

**Journal of English and Foreign Literature, Science, and the Fine Arts.**

**PRICE**  
**FOURPENCE**  
(Stamped Edition, 5d.)



## PAYNE'S STUDIES IN ENGLISH POETRY.

**STUDIES IN ENGLISH POETRY**, with Biographical Sketches and Notes, explanatory and critical. By JOSEPH PAYNE. Of the Mansion Grammar School, Leatherhead, Surrey. London: Relife & Fletcher, 17, Cornhill.

NEW EDITION OF DR. LINDLEY'S SCHOOL BOTANY. This day is published, in demy 8vo. with nearly Four Hundred Illustrations, price 3s. 6d.

**SCHOOL BOTANY**; or 'THE RUDDIMENTS OF BOTANICAL SCIENCE'. By JOHN LINDLEY, Ph.D. F.R.S., Professor of Botany in University College, London. A new Edition, with numerous alterations. London: Printed and Published for the Author by Bradbury & Evans, Whitefriars.

Now ready, in 1 vol. post 8vo. of 624 pages, with 15 Plates, in cloth boards, price 12s. 6d.

**A COMPLETE COURSE OF METEOROLOGY**, by KAEMTZ, Professor of Physics at the University of Halle. With Notes by C. MARTINS, and an Appendix by L. LALANNE. Translated by C. V. WALKER, Editor of the 'Electrical Magazine.' London: H. Baillière, Publisher, 219, Regent-street.

**THE RAPID MAIL COURIER**.—500 MILES AN HOUR.—The MECHANICS' MAGAZINE, of April 12, price 2d., contains exclusively a full account of this important invention, with illustrative Engravings.—Mechanics' Magazine and Patent Office, 106, Fleet-street.

**THE BIBLE ILLUMINATED**, from MANUSCRIPTS of the MIDDLE AGES. Coloured and gilt in imitation of the originals, with descriptive text. The Work will not exceed sixteen Numbers, each containing 3 Plates. Price, in royal 8vo. 3s. 6d.; and in royal 4to. 6s. London: W. Smith, 113, Fleet-street.

This day is published, duodecimo, price 3s. cloth, **HOW TO SPEAK FRENCH**. Forty Conversations in Paris—English and French, with Grammatical Notes, Exercises, History, &c., forming a concise Tableau of the French Language and France.

By M. A. ALBITES, A.R. & L.L.B. Paris. A very useful book.—Spectator. London: Hamilton, Adams & Co. Paternoster-row. Birmingham: R. Hudson, Bull-street.

Now Published, **THE CORNISH FAUNA**, Part the Third, containing the Zoophytes and Cereous Corallines. By R. COUCH, M.R.C.S.

Corresponding Member of the Royal Institution of Cornwall. Illustrated by 25 Plates. Price 7s. Published by J. R. Nisbetson (Successor to Mrs. Gillett), 3, King-street, Mrs. Heald, Boscastle-street, Truro; and Van Vorst, London.

Just published, price 6s.

**THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW**, No. LXIX.

1. Pictures and Picture Dealers in the quarter.
2. Wilson's History of British India.
3. The Antigone and its Critics.
4. The Heroic Ages of the North.
5. Heineken's Prohibited Book on Prussian Bureaucracy.
6. Thiers' History of the Consulate and the Empire.
7. Men and Manners in Auvergne in 1688.
8. The Art of Teaching Languages.
9. Michelet on Auricular Confession, &c.
10. Leon Faucher's 'Manchester in 1844.'
11. M. Deland and the Right of Search.
12. Short Reviews of Books, Foreign Correspondence, Miscellaneous Intelligence, Literature, Politics, &c.

Chapman & Hall, 186, Strand.

This day is published,

**THE CHRISTIAN REMEMBRANCER**;

No. XLVIII. Price 6s.

1. Ordinary Teaching of History.
2. Martin Margreite.
3. I Pronouni Spok.—Manzoni.
4. Parochial Work.
5. The Rubrical Question.
6. Recent Proceedings at Oxford.
7. Jerusalem Bishopric.

With Papers on German Protestantism, the proposed Dissolution of the Cambridge Camden Society, and copious Notices of New Books and complete published in the quarter.

London: James Burns, 17, Portman-street.

A very few copies of the last Number remain unsold, for which immediate application is necessary; the present Number completing the Ninth Volume.

**MESMERIC CURE OF VARIOUS DISEASES.**

The ZOIST, No. IX, is now ready, containing Mesmeric Cure of Diseases of the Nervous System, Eyes, Heart, Uterus, &c.—Fuller Account than has yet appeared of Miss Martineau's Case—A Review of Mr. Newnham's Book—A Notice of an Article in J. Ferri's Journal, and Remarks upon the Conduct of Miss Martineau's Surgeon and other Medical Men. 8vo. with a Portrait of Gustaves mesmerizing two centuries ago. Price 3s. 6d. London: H. Baillière, Publisher, 219, Regent-street.

On Saturday, April 19, will be published,

**LIVES OF MEN OF LETTERS AND SCIENCE,**

who flourished in the Reign of George III.

By HENRY LORD BROUGHTON, F.R.S. and Member of the National Institute of France.

With Portraits engraved on Steel. One vol. royal 8vo. One Guinea. This volume contains the Lives of Voltaire, Dr. Robertson, Burns, Black, Cavendish, Rousseau, R. Simpson, Priestley, Watt, and Davy.

London: C. Knight & Co. 22, Ludgate-street.

This day is published,

**THE LIFE OF THE REV. JOSEPH BLANCO WHITE**, who flourished in the Lives of Voltaire, Dr. Robertson, Burns, Black, Cavendish, Rousseau, R. Simpson, Priestley, Watt, and Davy.

Edited by JOHN HAMILTON THORN. Three vols. post 8vo. with a Portrait, price 3s.

Portraits may be had separately; proofs, 5s. and 3s. 6d., and on India paper, 7s. 6d.

Also, this day is published, in 3 vols. cloth 8s., paper cover 7s.

**The Life of Jean Paul Fr. Richter.** Compiled from various sources. Together with his AUTOBIOGRAPHY. Translated from the German.

Also, just published, cloth 1s. 6d., paper 1s.

**The Philosophy of Art. An Oration on the Relation between the PLASTIC ARTS AND NATURE.** By F. W. J. JOHNSON.

Translated from the German, by A. JOHNSON.

London: John Chapman, 121, Newgate-street.

## MR. COLBURN'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Now Ready at all the Libraries,

## SELF. BY THE AUTHOR OF 'CECIL.'

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

"Put gall in thy ink, though thou write with a goose quill."—Shakspeare.

II.

**MAIDS OF HONOUR: A TALE OF THE COURT OF GEORGE I.** 3 vols.

III.

**PENINSULAR SKETCHES.** By Actors on the Scene. Edited by W. H. MAXWELL, Esq., Author of 'Stories of Waterloo,' &c. 2 vols. small 8vo.

IV.

**DE ROHAN; or, the COURT CONSPIRATOR:** an Historical Romance. By M. EUGÈNE SUE, Author of 'The Mysteries of Paris,' &c. 3 vols.

V.

**M. THIERS' HISTORY of the CONSUL, EMPIRE, and REVOLUTION:** a Sequel to his 'History of the French Revolution.' Translated by D. FORBES CAMPBELL, Esq. Vols. I. and II., 8vo. price only 5s. each.

HENRY COLBURN, Publisher, 13, Great Marlborough-street.

In One Volume, with Portrait and Vignette, price 10s. 6d. cloth,

## SHELLEY'S POETICAL WORKS.

Edited by MRS. SHELLEY. A New Edition.

Also, price 5s.

## SHELLEY'S LETTERS AND ESSAYS FROM ABROAD.

Edited by MRS. SHELLEY. A New Edition.

EDWARD MOXON, Dover-street.

## CHEAP POCKET EDITIONS.

1. PERCY'S RELIQUES OF ANCIENT ENGLISH POETRY. 3 vols. 24mo. 7s. 6d.
2. LAMB'S SPECIMENS OF ENGLISH DRAMATIC POETS. 2 vols. 24mo. 5s.
3. MR. SERJEANT TALFOURD'S TRAGEDIES. 24mo. 2s. 6d.
4. TAYLOR'S PHILIP VAN ARTEVELDE. 24mo. 2s. 6d.
5. EDWIN THE FAIR; and ISAAC COMNENUS. 24mo. 2s. 6d.
6. LEIGH HUNT'S POETICAL WORKS. 24mo. 2s. 6d.
7. BARRY CORNWALL'S SONGS. 24mo. 2s. 6d.

EDWARD MOXON, 44, Dover-street.

## NEW POEM BY THE HON. MRS. NORTON.

In Imperial 8vo. price 16s. cloth gilt,

## THE CHILD OF THE ISLANDS:

A POEM.

By the Hon. Mrs. NORTON.

With an Illustration by DANIEL MACLISE, R.A.

London: CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.

## CHAPMAN &amp; HALL'S MONTHLY SERIES.

A COLLECTION OF ORIGINAL WORKS OF FICTION AND BIOGRAPHY.

NOW COMPLETED,

In Four Parts, price 3s. each, or in Two Volumes, cloth, 14s.

## MOUNT SOREL;

OR, THE HEIRESS OF THE DE VERES.

A NOVEL.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE 'TWO OLD MEN'S TALES.'

"A tale of singular beauty.... The commencement of a new, and, as it seems to us, very spirited attempt to reduce the price of this class of literature."—*Examiner*.

"Mount Sorel" is its author's best invention. Since 'The Admiral's Daughter' she has produced nothing so good; and though this new 'Old Man's Tale' contains few passages of such pathos or power as the last scenes of that novel, it is, generally speaking, better sustained, more artistic, and the invention more pleasing.... We have rarely read a book exciting so strong an interest, in which the mean, the criminal, and the vulgar had so small a share; and for this, as a crowning charm and an excellence too rare, alas! in these days, does it give us pleasure to commend and to recommend 'Mount Sorel'.... If the 'Monthly Series' opened by 'Mount Sorel' continues as well as it has begun, the old three-volume system is at an end. The world will no longer be willing to pay thirty shillings for rubbish, when, for fourteen, it can enjoy the best inventions of the best writers."—*Athenæum*.

THE NEXT NOVEL WILL BE

## THE WHITEBOY.

By MRS. S. C. HALL.

CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, Strand.



## NEW SERIES.

On Friday, May 2nd, will be published (printed in double columns, demy 8vo.)

Price Sixpence,

Or 7d. Stamped, for transmission by Post,

THE FIRST NUMBER OF A NEW SERIES

OF THE

LONDON

MEDICAL GAZETTE,

OR

JOURNAL OF PRACTICAL MEDICINE.

Under NEW EDITORS.

The Editors and Proprietors of the LONDON MEDICAL GAZETTE beg to announce that they have resolved to enlarge and otherwise greatly improve this Journal, which has been established for a period of nearly eighteen years. The rapid advances in Medicine and the Collateral Sciences, both in this country and abroad, render it necessary that a larger quantity of matter should be given; and, in accordance with the wishes of its friends and supporters, the price of the Journal will be reduced to SIXPENCE, and a stamped edition, for transmission by Post, will also be published, price Sevenpence. The number of pages will be increased from 32 to 48, while the form and size of the Journal will remain unchanged.

Among the subjects proposed to be immediately commenced in the New Series are the following:—

HELLER, VOGEL, and SCHERER'S RESEARCHES in MICROSCOPICAL and CHEMICAL PATHOLOGY will be published under the superintendence of Mr. W. S. KINKS, of St. Bartholomew's Hospital; illustrated with woodcuts.

MICROSCOPICAL RESEARCHES in general, so far as they relate to the Practice of Medicine and Surgery.

A COMPLETE COURSE OF LECTURES on MEDICAL JURISPRUDENCE, delivered at Guy's Hospital, by ALFRED S. TAYLOR, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons; and Lecturer on Medical Jurisprudence and Chemistry at Guy's Hospital.

A COURSE OF EIGHT LECTURES on the CHEMISTRY of the METALS, to be delivered at the Royal Institution, by PROF. FARADAY, D.C.L. F.R.S. &c.

A COURSE OF LECTURES on MENTAL DISEASES, by FRANCIS RICHARD PHILIP, M.D. Cantab., Physician to St. Luke's Hospital.

CLINICAL LECTURES on MEDICINE, by Dr. C. J. B. WILLIAMS, F.R.S., Physician to University Coll. Hospital.

REPORTS of CASES treated in the LONDON HOSPITAL, with Clinical Observations, by Dr. FEDERICA F.R.S.

REPORTS of CASES treated in ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL, with Clinical Remarks, by Dr. GEORGE BRADSHAW.

MR. STANLEY'S CLINICAL LECTURES at St. Bartholomew's Hospital will be continued.

REPORTS of CASES treated in the LONDON HOSPITAL, with Clinical Observations, by J. LUCE, Esq., Surgeon to the Hospital.

CLINICAL OBSERVATIONS on CASES treated in the WESTMINSTER HOSPITAL, by R. PHILLIPS, F.R.S.

CLINICAL LECTURES, by SAMUEL SOLLY, F.R.S., Senior Assistant Surgeon to St. Thomas's Hospital.

LUMLEIAN LECTURES, delivered at the College of Physicians, by SIR GEORGE LESTER, M.D. &c.—Morbid Poisons; Scarcities.

CLINICAL REPORTS of CASES treated in GUY'S HOSPITAL, under the Sanction of the Hospital Authorities.

MEDICAL OBSERVATIONS on EGYPT and the SOUTH of EUROPE, particularly with reference to Climate and the Cure of Diseases of the Lungs; collected during a Two-Year's Tour, by H. G. NOLAN, M.B.

A SERIES of PAPERS on the STRUCTURAL and PATHOLOGICAL ANATOMY of the VASCULAR SYSTEM, by Dr. NORMAN CHEEVERS.

PRACTICAL COMMENTARIES on the TREATMENT of DYSPEPSIA in all its Forms, by ROBERT DICK, M.D., Author of 'Derangements, Primary and Reflex, of the Organs of Digestion,' and 'Treatise on Diet and Regimen.'

The general Contents of the New Series will be as follows:

LECTURES, or continuous Papers, on important subjects.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

SELECTIONS from BRITISH and FOREIGN JOURNALS.

ANALYSES and BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTICES of Books; with a Monthly Bibliographical Summary of British and Foreign Medical Publications.

LEADING ARTICLES.

REPORTS of CASES treated in BRITISH HOSPITALS and INFIRMARIES.

PROCEEDINGS of SOCIETIES, with copious Abstracts of Papers read and full Reports of the Discussions thereon.

MINOR CORRESPONDENCE, including brief Communications scarcely claiming admission as "Original Communications."

ANSWERS, &c.

MEDICAL INTELLIGENCE.

EXAMINATION PAPERS for Degrees and Honours at the University of London; with Lists of the successful Candidates.

\*\*\* The MEDICAL GAZETTE will also be issued in MONTHLY PARTS, stitched in a printed Wrapper.

The Stamped Edition may be ordered of all News-vendors.

Communications for the Editors of the MEDICAL GAZETTE are to be addressed to the care of Messrs. Longman & Co. Paternoster-row.

Full Prospectuses will be sent, free by post, on application to the Publishers—

LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS.

## NEW WORKS

To be published in APRIL.

MISS ACTON'S MODERN COOKERY. A new and greatly improved Edition. Fcap. 8vo. 7s. 6d. [On Saturday next.]

2. Mrs. Bray's Novels and Romances, Revised and corrected, with a new general Preface. Vol. I. 'The White Hoods.' Fcap. 8vo. with Portrait of the Author after W. Patten, and Vignette, 6s. (To be continued Monthly, and completed in 10 vols.) [On the 30th.]

3. The Practical Miner's Guide; Comprising a Set of Trigonometrical Tables adapted to all the purposes of Oblique or Diagonal, Vertical, Horizontal, and Traverse Dialling; with their application to the Dial, Exercise of Drifts, Lodes, Slides, Leveling, Inaccessible Distances, Heights, &c. By J. BUDGE. New Edition, corrected throughout and greatly improved. 8vo. with Portrait, 12s. [Ready.]

4. A Treatise on the Knowledge necessary to Amateurs of Pictures. Translated and abridged from the French of M. FRANCIS XAVIER DE BERTIN, First Stipendiary Member of the Royal Academy of Brussels in the Class of Sciences, &c. By ROBERT WHITE, Esq. 8vo. with 4 Lithographic Engravings, 12s. [Just ready.]

5. The History of Fiction: Being a Critical Account of the most celebrated Prose Works of Fiction, from the earliest Greek Romances to the Novels of the Present Age. By JOHN DUNLOP. A New Edition, in One Volume. Medium 8vo. 12s. [On Thursday next.]

6. The Edinburgh Review, No. 164. 8vo. 6s. [This day.]

CONTENTS:

I. Hildebrand.

II. Recent Editions of Shakespeare.

III. Oxford and Mr. Ward.

IV. The University and the Church in France.

V. Prescott's History of the Conquest of Mexico.

VI. Scottish Clerical and University Tests.

VII. The Claims of Labour.

VIII. The Churches of the Three Kingdoms.

7. Scriptural Conversations, Between Charles and his Mother. By LADY CHARLES FITZROY. Fcap. 8vo. 4s. 6d. [Ready.]

8. Lectures on Subjects connected with Clinical Medicine—

DISEASES OF THE HEART. By P. M. LATHAM, M.D. Physician-Extraordinary to the Queen, and formerly Physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. 12mo. 5s. [Just ready.]

9. The Lady's Country Companion; Or, How to Enjoy a Country Life rationally. By Mrs. LOUDON, Author of 'Gardening for Ladies,' &c. Fcap. 8vo. with an Engraving on Steel and Illustrations on Wood, 7s. 6d. [Ready.]

10. The Literature of Political Economy: A Classified Catalogue of Select Publications in the different departments of that Science; with Historical, Critical, and Biographical Notices. By J. R. McCULLOCH, Esq. 8vo. 14s. [Ready.]

11. The Power of the Soul over the Body. Considered in relation to Health and Morals. By G. MOORE, M.D. M.R.C.P.L. Post 8vo. 7s. [Ready.]

12. Richard III.: a Poem. By SHARON TURNER, Esq. F.S.A. & R.A.S.L., Author of 'The History of the Anglo-Saxons,' 'The Sacred History of the World,' &c. Fcap. 8vo. 8s. 14s. [Next week.]

13. On the Origin and Ramifications of the English Language; Preceded by an Investigation into the Primitive Seats, Early Migrations, and Final Settlements, of the Nation from of Ancient and Modern Europe. By HENRY WELSFORD. 8vo. 10s. 6d. [Ready.]

14. A Grammar of the Latin Language. By C. G. ZUMPT, Professor in the University, and Member of the Royal Academy of Berlin. Translated from the Ninth Edition, and adapted for the use of English Students, by LEONHARD SCHMITZ, Ph.D., late of the University of Bonn, with the co-operation of Professor Zumpt. 8vo. 14s. [On Monday, the 21st.]

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, AND LONGMANS.

## NEW BOOKS JUST READY.

I. THE ILLUMINATED AND ILLUSTRATED PRAYER BOOK. With nearly 1000 Illuminations, Ornamental Borders, Initials, &c. 8vo. To be published in 8 Monthly Parts, price 5s. (Part I. on 1st of May.)

II. MR. GLADSTONE'S PRAYERS FOR FAMILY USE. Arranged from the LITURGY. 12mo. 2s. 6d. [Ready.]

III. ROBERTSON'S (LORD) LEAVES FROM A JOURNAL; And other FRAGMENTS IN VERSE. Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d. [Ready.]

IV. WAKEFIELD'S ADVENTURE IN NEW ZEALAND, From 1839 to 1844. With Map. 2 vols. 8vo. [Ready.]

V. LIFE OF THE LATE LORD HILL. By Rev. EDWIN SIDNEY. 8vo. 12s. [Ready.]

VI. LYELL'S TRAVELS OF A GEOLOGIST IN NORTH AMERICA. With Plates. Post 8vo.

VII. NEALE ON THE LAWS RELATING TO FEASTS AND FASTS, &c. Fcap. 8vo.

VIII. BARROW'S NAVAL WORTHIES OF QUEEN ELIZABETH'S REIGN. 8vo.

IX. MURCHISON'S RUSSIA IN EUROPE AND THE URAL MOUNTAINS. Geologically Illustrated. 4to.

X. ARCHDEACON MANNING ON THE UNITY OF THE CHURCH. Second Edition. 8vo. 10s. 6d. [Ready.]

XI. TAYLOR'S GERMAN FAIRY STORIES. Selected and Translated. Fcap. 8vo.

XII. FISHER'S ELEMENTS OF GEOMETRY, For Naval Schools. Published by order of the Lords of the Admiralty. 18mo.

XIII. LAPPENBERG'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND UNDER THE ANGLO-SAXON KINGS. By BENJAMIN THORPE, F.S.A. 2 vols. 8vo.

XIV. A SCHOOL DICTIONARY OF GREEK AND ROMAN ANTIQUITIES. Abridged from the larger work. By WM. SMITH, LL.D. 12mo. (In May.)

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle-street.



LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1845.

## REVIEWS

*The Life of Lord Hill, G.C.B. late Commander of the Forces.* By the Rev. E. Sidney, A.M. Murray.

THE life of Lord Hill, the illustrious companion of the Duke of Wellington, and his successor as Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces, is one of the works which, from their subject, are sure to enter into the literature of the country, sooner or later. Whether the hour has yet arrived for such a biography as the argument merits may be doubted; we are yet too near the times which were illustrated by his character and conduct, and are scarcely competent to treat the theme with candour and impartiality. Our present biographer pretends to no such thing; chaplain to Viscount Hill, he has been selected to perform the task as a friendly office, from private papers confided to his judgment by the family. This is in the regular course of such matters, and the interest of the narrative accordingly is simply anecdotal and personal, though far less so than we might have reasonably expected. To the patriotism and benevolence of the hero, it renders a certain measure of justice, but to the events in which he was concerned not even a tything. The opinions of the writer likewise are of an official character, pretending to no philosophical weight, and kept strictly within the limits of clerical prudence. Where possible, too, the particulars are given in the language of the documents, and Lord Hill in part tells his own tale. One of these memoranda thus commences:—

"I was born August 11th, 1772. At the age of seven or eight I was sent to Ighfield School, where I remained about one year. From thence I was sent to Mr. Vanburgh's and Mr. Winfield's schools at Chester, where I continued till I was seventeen."

His Lordship is well spoken of by his schoolfellows: one of them, the Dean of Bangor, testifies to his having been "a boy of gentle, unaffected manners, beloved by all the younger boys, and ever the friend of the oppressed." Being of delicate health, he seemed fitted for any other business than that of arms. Miss Winfield records of him, that

"His sensibility was almost feminine. One of the boys happened to cut his finger, and was brought by Rowland Hill to my mother to have it dressed; but her attention was soon drawn from the wound to Rowland, who had fainted. Mrs. Winfield, happening to see him on a visit to Chester—for he invariably sought her out at every opportunity—after one of his achievements in the war, brought this fact to his recollection, remarking that she wondered how he could have acted with such coolness and vigour in the midst of the dreadful scenes of carnage surrounding him. 'I have still,' he replied, 'the same feelings; but in the excitement of battle all individual sensation is lost sight of.' Just before he joined his regiment for the first time, he sickened at the sight of a human heart preserved in spirits, shown him by his medical attendant; and after he had entered on his military duties he was unable to look at a prize-fight between Humphries and Mendoza, near the windows of his lodging, and was taken out fainting from the room. No common observer would have imagined for an instant that the army could have been his choice: yet as every one knows that bully and coward may be almost placed in the list of synonyms, so gentleness and bravery, sensibility and courage, and we may add humility and piety, are capable of a similar classification."

His father (Sir John Hill) designed him for the law; but when to his surprise he found the youth inclined for the army, readily set about obtaining a commission for him; an ensigncy in the 38th regiment. Shortly afterwards (16th March, 1791) he was appointed Lieutenant in the 53rd, or Shropshire Regiment of Foot:—

"I remained (he tells us) in Shropshire till the

January following, and joined my regiment (the 53rd), on the 18th of that month in Edinburgh Castle. We marched from thence about Midsummer to Ayr, where I was stationed about two months, and was then sent on detachment with a command of eighteen men to Ballantrae, where I remained till the end of 1792. \* \* In the beginning of 1793 I raised an independent company, and on the 23rd of March in that year I got my commission as captain."

On the 12th of April he embarked with the foresaid company for Cork, and visited in Ireland an eminent literary gentleman:—

"Going to his house to pass a night, he was shown to his room before dinner, and being about to dress, he looked round for the usual washing apparatus, but could see nothing of the sort. Just as he was on the point of making an effort to obtain these requisites of the toilet, he heard to his great surprise and amusement a creaking in the floor, and a trap-door gradually opened, through which ascended, by a steady invisible movement, wash-hand-stand, basin, towels, hot-water, and all other due accompaniments. He used to say he never met a parallel to this, except in the house of a gentleman who had a railroad made from his kitchen to his dining-room, to send in the dishes quick and hot. Among other invitations in Ireland, he received one to a wedding of a Protestant gentleman to a Roman Catholic lady. It happened to be a Popish fast-day, but the bridegroom, not thinking it necessary to keep it, permitted the Protestant guests to help him to a variety of good things on the table; but as soon as the bride perceived that any of them contained animal food, she desired a servant to take his plate away from him. The company were highly excited by this commencement of a wedded life; and at last one of them proposed a resolution, that if Papists and Protestants chose to wed, their friends in this neighbourhood at least should protest against its being on fast-days. Lord Hill used to tell this story with great humour. The lady herself only gave a specimen of what her mother church would do in higher matters, if the half-Romanist movements of the age should induce any alliance with her. Soon after he left Ireland, not being attached to any corps, Captain Hill accompanied Mr. Drake to Genoa. 'Thence,' he says, 'I proceeded to Toulon, and was employed as aide-de-camp to Lord Mulgrave, General O'Hara, and Sir David Dundas.'"

At this period Capt. Hill's active services commenced; they are connected with the taking of Toulon by Lord Hood, and are recorded by himself with singular nakedness and modesty, though we learn from other sources that he distinguished himself on the occasion, having been in the midst of the action seriously wounded, and had a narrow escape for his life. It is added "his talents gained confidence, and his unpretending demeanour won affection."

It was not till 1800, when the subject of our memoir was made full Colonel, that he was permanently employed. In 1801, he had his share in the events of Egypt; indeed, he was there wounded by a musket-ball, that struck the peak of his helmet, which is still kept at Hawkstone as a memorial. On his return to England, he was appointed (in 1803) Brigadier-General in Ireland, and was shortly afterwards stationed at Loughrea. But we must hasten onwards to the scenes of his Peninsular glory.

During the disastrous retreat of Sir John Moore, General Hill's exertions were signal. On his return to England in 1809, he was promoted to the colonelcy of the Third Garrison Battalion, and soon appointed to take the command of the regiments then about to embark at Cork for the Peninsula. On the arrival of Sir Arthur Wellesley in Lisbon, he was intrusted by him with the important enterprise on the lake of Ovar. Here he had Soult for his opponent. But it was at the battle of Talavera that he first manifested great military qualities.

In a letter to his sister, he condemns the conduct of the Spaniards. Our next extract relates

to the battle of Busaco, and presents Gen. Hill leading his soldiers up the steep mountain—

"Where he quickly disposed them on the right of Lord Wellington's army, in order of battle. 'Our position,' says Major Sherer, 'extended nearly eight miles along this mountainous and rocky ridge, and the ground on which we formed, inclining with a slope to our own rear, most admirably concealed both the disposition and numbers of our force.' At the foot of this position reposed that evening the forces of Portugal, who were wont at sunset to gather in circles round their officers, and chant forth their vespers. Their eyes now first beheld the seventy thousand invaders of their fatherland—an appalling spectacle, as the rays of the setting sun were reflected from their arms. Only twenty-five thousand Portuguese were about to engage with them in their first great combat; but they were aided by an equal number of British, commanded by Wellington and Hill. The dawn of the 27th ushered in the decisive day. While yet the grey mist rested on their mountain couch, the enemy came on. The watchful picquets had heard their preparation, and the British were standing silently to arms. Regnier with two columns, and Ney with three, rushed up against the convent, and the well-known battle of Busaco ensued. The whole corps of General Hill was thrown into open column, and moved to its left in the most perfect order and in double quick time. The effort of Massena was directed against the right of Lord Wellington, which he expected to turn; and, ignorant of the presence of Generals Hill and Leith, he imagined that his troops were engaging with its extremity. To the surprise of the French, the forces under these officers suddenly emerged from their previous concealment, and halted at the spot whence the brave 74th had just driven back a column of the enemy, and were retiring in line, regular, compact, invincible. The only signs of recent encounter were their colours ragged with the shot of their opponents. Soon after the British Commander and his staff galloped to the spot. 'Hill,' said he, in a decisive tone, 'if they attempt this point again, give them a volley and charge bayonets, but do not let your people follow them too far down the hill.' But they had had quite enough. Regnier now found what it is to be near the British; and the French, instead of returning to the onslaught, occupied the remainder of the day in removing their wounded; and some of them actually shook hands with the English soldiers, as they slaked their common thirst from a narrow rivulet that ran at the bottom of the hill. The Portuguese behaved valiantly; while on Marshal Beresford and the English officers, amongst whom was Colonel Thomas Noel Hill, rested the high honour of their discipline and military bearing. General Hill's division was, as has been seen, ready in the exact place where it was needed, but was not engaged; still his presence rendered essential service. Every other general's conduct also, including the names of Picton, Palk, Cole, Crawford, and Leith, was worthy of their leader, their country, and the cause in which they fought. The night which succeeded this memorable day, afforded to the occupants of the mountain scenes of indescribable grandeur. The whole country beneath them glowed with countless fires, showing thousands of shadowy forms of men and horses, mingled with piles of arms glittering amidst the flames. These gradually subsided into glowing patches of red embers gemming the black bosom of the earth, and all seemed to threaten another mighty conflict at the dawn of day. The men under Hill were kept in their full accoutrements, and each with his musket by his side, front and rear ranks, head to head, lay upon the mountain, awaiting the morn, and expecting that an assailable gorge near at hand would be the point of attack. This expectation was not realized. Towards evening the French moved with the design of cutting off the allies from Oporto, or bringing on an action where the ground was more in their favour. Lord Wellington, foreseeing this intention, withdrew from the Serra de Busaco, and General Hill, crossing the Mondego, marched on San Miguel, where he endeavoured to ascertain the movements of the French."

General Hill suffered from the climate, and was compelled to return home, but rejoined the army soon after the desperate battle of Albuera, and was quickly engaged in operating against

General Girard, who had collected, at Merida, a small body of troops, intending probably to make an excursion into Portugal.

"While on his march, General Hill discovered that Girard was at Arroyo de Molinos, and not aware of his movements, which at once induced him to decide on overtaking and surprising the whole force of the French, or at all events compelling them to an action. The weather was wretched in the extreme; but the soldiers did not fail in a long forced march instantly undertaken in the most perfect quietude, that no symptom of their approach might alarm the enemy. By the evening of the 27th they were at Alcuéscar, within four miles of their unconscious foes. Every conceivable precaution was resorted to. The light companies were thrown into the villages to prevent the natives from alarming the enemy; and the cavalry, artillery, and infantry, were disposed of in the neighbouring fields, with the strictest orders not to cheer the cold and gloomy night with a single fire, the flickering of which might give indication that they were near. The wind blew furiously; the rain fell in torrents; and the patient soldiery had no protection from the storm, except the drenched coverings of their tents, which the gale had thrown down; but their patience and confidence in the leader they loved deserted them not. They were warmed by the flush of expectation that the morning would recompense them for all their toils; and the first streaks of dawn had not appeared in the horizon, when the various columns fell in, without a single note of a bugle or the beat even of one solitary drum. The ground was admirably chosen with a view to concealment: they filed quietly through the village, and, having crossed an intervening mountain, found themselves, just as the day began to break, within half a mile of Arroyo, where Girard was yet in security, ignorant of their presence and his own danger. At this instant a violent hail-storm, pouring on the rear of the allies, caused the faces of the French piquets to be turned from them; but just as they were ready to make the decisive movement the clouds cleared away, the sky became serene, and the hostile corps was preparing for their march, in expectation of a propitious day. The decisive moment had arrived. General Hill was himself inspired, as was every brave man he commanded, with the enthusiasm of the scene. The usual calmness of his demeanour, rendered even more than commonly striking by the precautions he had taken for silence, became suddenly converted into an animation that cheered and almost amused every witness of his ardour. It seemed kindled in an instant. He drew his sword, gave a loud hurrah, spurred his horse, and led the charge on the astonished ranks of the French, then forming without a thought that he was so near at hand. The first brigade, headed thus vigorously by himself, moved at once on the village of Arroyo, and the Highlanders catching up the humour of the hour, were heard playing on their bagpipes '*Heigh, Johnny Cope, are you waking yet?*' The second brigade, under General Howard, moved quietly round to the other side of the place, to intercept the troops which the first should drive out. In the centre came the cavalry, ready to act in whatever way might be deemed expedient. Presently the 71st and 92nd Regiments dashed into Arroyo, and came upon the French just as they were filling out, with the exception of one brigade, which had marched for Medellín before daylight. This charge first announced to them the snare into which they had fallen; and with only a feeble effort on the part of their cavalry, they were driven before the bayonets of the British. The French infantry, nevertheless, having emerged from the town, tried to form into two squares with cavalry on their left; but the 71st lining the garden-walls of the town, poured into them an awful fire, which was soon succeeded by that of artillery. They fled in utter confusion, and the capture of prisoners, cannon, and baggage, rapidly followed. Then came the memorable pursuit of that extraordinary day. Just behind the routed forces of Girard rose the rocky and steep Sierra de Montanches, up which they clambered in a state of utter confusion, throwing away their arms, ammunition, and knapsacks, and yielding their persons as prisoners to their pursuers at every step. In the excitement of such a chase the British, the Portuguese, and the Spaniards, seemed all to forget that they had been without rest, and soaked with rain and mist all the

night before. They laughed, shouted, jumped in their heavy accoutrements, or caught the scrambling horses of the fugitives, who could not ride them over the mountain, and came down mounted in triumph, till fatigue caused some to desist, and the rest being too much scattered, were judiciously stopped on the summit of the Sierra by General Howard. Nearly fifteen hundred prisoners were taken, and some of them of high rank. Lieutenant Blakeney, of the 28th, leaped over a wall, and seized the Prince D'Aremberg in the midst of a group of officers. General Brun was also taken, with a colonel of cavalry, an aide-de-camp of Girard, two lieutenant-colonels, a commissaire de guerre, and no less than thirty captains and inferior officers. Girard himself, with a handful of men, escaped by the bridge of Medellín, declaring he would rather die than surrender. It was altogether a most brilliant achievement, and is thus eloquently adverted to by Major Sherer in his *Recollections of the day*. "One thing in our success at Arroyo de Molinos gratified our division highly: it was a triumph for our General—a triumph *all his own*. He gained great credit for this well-conducted enterprise: and he gained what, to one of his mild, kind, and humane character, was still more valuable, a solid and bloodless victory; for it is certainly the truest maxim in war, 'that conquest is twice achieved, where the achiever brings home full numbers.' Indeed the loss in his division was most trifling, while a deep blow was inflicted on the enemy. Girard was wounded before he escaped, and Soult afterwards arrested him, and reported him to Bonaparte, who knowing that he was, notwithstanding this misadventure, a thoroughly brave soldier, pardoned him in the expectation of future services."

These exploits at length won for their performer a title; he was now Sir Rowland Hill. His next achievement was the surprise of Almaraz. To this place from Jaracejo there are two leagues of majestic scenery:—

"The descent from a high ridge to the Tagus has on its right broken masses of wild mountains, and deep beneath their rugged bases lie vales of a fertility and a verdure, mingled with romantic glens, such as Spain alone can exhibit, and which might make her the envy of the world. At Jaracejo the troops were formed into three columns, and a night march was undertaken with a view to attack at the same instant the bridge of Almaraz, with its forts, the tower of Mirabete, and a fortified house in the pass. Never was a movement better arranged; but the column destined to descend from the Sierra, by the pass of Cueva, on Almaraz, had not come down half way from the rugged mountain ere daylight unveiled its approach; and the other two found both the Castle of Mirabete and the pass of Mirabete so defended by the enemy that, under the circumstances of the moment, it would have been madness to attack. The only course was to bivouack on the mountain; and the 17th and 18th were spent in reconnoitring: but there seemed not a ray of hope of forcing the pass, or of discovering a single spot on the wild ridge where artillery could either proceed or be let down. Many a man would have given up the attempt in despair, but the genius of our hero shone forth more conspicuously in the gloom of disappointment. At nine o'clock in the evening of the 19th he led a brigade down the mountain by a goat's path, and by the morning's dawn had halted in concealment on the left bank of the river, about 800 yards from a fort called Napoleon. By eight the rear came up and the troops were formed; but the hills hid them from the French, who had no conception that they were at hand. First there was a faint made upon Mirabete; and the enemy's soldiers crowded on the parapet of their work to look at this attack. Then rushed the assailants in earnest on Fort Napoleon, which covered the bridge of Almaraz. Its defenders never dreamed of an attack till the sight of the ladders, still stained with the blood of Badajos, and the opening of the fire, roused them into a sense of their danger, and to instant efforts to avert it. But they were all in vain: the parapet was soon mounted by the British soldiery; resistance in the interior was quickly suppressed; the defenders gave way, and leaving the tower and entrenchment, fled to the *lête de pont*. Their entrance into this work, and that of their pursuers, were simultaneous. The confusion was tre-

mendous; and all hope of escape being destroyed by the removal of the boats by the first of those who fled, numbers fell into the river and were drowned, while about 250 were taken prisoners. The guns of Fort Napoleon were soon pointed by the victors against Fort Ragusa, on the other side of the river, and quickly ejected its commandant. Attention was now turned to the passage of the river, and some of them leaped in, swam over, and brought back the boats. Two grenadiers, James Gould and Walker Somerville, led the way; and their gratified General presented them each with a handsome sum of gold, when they returned with the boats from their perilous adventure. The river was immediately passed. Then followed a rapid destruction of the towers, the stores, and ammunition, and at last of the boats; and at night the successful troops reascended the Sierra, bearing the enemy's colours in triumph, and with them more than 250 prisoners, including one commandant and sixteen inferior officers. The entire loss of the British amounted to fifteen officers and 162 privates, killed or wounded. One officer perished by the explosion of his own mine, designed for the destruction of the tower; and the brave Captain Chandler, as he was leading his men up the ladders, had his head severed from his body by a cannon shot."

On Lord Wellington going to Cadiz, Sir Rowland Hill was left in command. He was already popular with the troops, having attended to their religious instruction and their personal comforts. Take a portrait of him at this time, from the pen of an officer of his division:—

"The great foundation of all his popularity with the troops was his sterling personal worth, and his heroic spirit; but his popularity was increased and strengthened as soon as he was seen. He was the very picture of an English country gentleman. To those soldiers who came from the rural districts of Old England, he represented home—his fresh complexion, placid face, kind eyes, kind voice, the total absence of all parade or noise in his habits, delighted them. The displeasure of Sir Rowland Hill was worse to them than the loudest anger of other generals; and when they saw anxiety in his face that all should be right, they doubly wished it themselves; and when they saw his countenance bright with the expression that all was right, why, they were glad for him as well as for themselves. Again, the large towns and manufacturing districts furnished a considerable body of men to the army. Now these soldiers were many of them familiar with the name and character and labours of his pious and devoted uncle, Rowland Hill, who was, perhaps, of all the preachers of the Gospel in the past century, the one best known, best loved, and most talked about amongst the common people all over England. His sincerity, his boldness, and his many strange sayings and doings, were known and reported in the ranks; and the men did not like Sir Rowland the less, for being the nephew of this celebrated and benevolent individual. Also his kind attention to all the wants and comforts of his men, his visits to the sick in hospital, his vigilant protection of the poor country people, his just severity to marauders, his generous and humane treatment of such prisoners and wounded as at times fell into his hands—all consistent actings of a virtuous and noble spirit—made for him a place in the hearts of the soldiery; and wherever the few survivors of that army may now be scattered, in their hearts assuredly his name and image are dearly cherished still."

The following also may be quoted in illustration of the same fact:—

"In the long marches which Sir Rowland's troops had now to make, and during the various halts which occurred, he endeavoured to afford them all the relief in his power from the monotony of a camp life. The whole corps was concentrated at Galisteo on the 4th of May, where it remained till the 21st. While here the 28th Regiment, which had signalled itself in the Albuera, determined, on the 16th, the second anniversary of that battle, to give a dinner to Sir Rowland and the Staff of the second division. But they had neither tables nor chairs. This did not deter them from their purpose, and ingenuity, never wanting where there is inclination, soon invented a mode of giving a banquet *à fresco*. Lieutenant Irwin selected the softest and most even piece of turf he could find,



on which he marked out the due length and breadth of a table for no less than one hundred guests. The turf was carefully pared off, and a trench was dug round it large enough for all the company. The table was formed in the centre, of the sods and mould duly levelled and excavated to give ample room for the legs, and then the green turf was once more gently laid on, and supplied the place of a table-cloth. Each officer invited was desired to bring his own knife, fork, and plate, and not to be particular about having them changed. The cookery was of the substantial order, the heavy artillery of field *cuisine*. There were ponderous joints roasted and ponderous joints boiled; there was soup in abundance, in which the shreds of meat gave assurance that it was, at least, unparaphrasedly concocted; there were pies baked in camp-kettles turned upside down, of dimensions and quality Friar Tuck would not have disdained. Then came the cordial welcome of the chief guest, the man who never had an enemy but on public grounds, whose bland smiles set the company at ease, while his genuine dignity prevented in his presence every word and every act that did not perfectly become it."

We come next to the battle of Vittoria; after which we encounter with Sir Rowland the lofty steps of the Pyrenees, where he was rejoined by Lord Wellington. He had given the first check to the French cavalry in Egypt, and now had also the honour of driving the soldiers of Bonaparte from Spain. On the 8th of July 1813, Sir Rowland took possession of the passes of the Puerta de Maya:—

"On the 29th Soult, who had been foiled in his attempts against the allied position the two previous days, decided to try the relief of Pampeluna by an attack on Sir Rowland Hill, which was destined to turn the left of the allies. All these efforts were effectually repulsed, and severe losses were inflicted on the enemy. Sir Rowland took advantage of a movement of Count D'Erlon to place his troops on a mountain ridge, about a mile in his rear, where he kept his ground the whole day with a coolness never surpassed. The French thoroughly discomfited, were compelled to retire in the night, and were followed the next morning. In the pursuit the allies came in contact with two hostile divisions, in the pass of Donna Maria. They were quickly dislodged by the joint efforts of our General and Lord Dalhousie. General Byng also, now triumphed over his late opponents by capturing a large convoy in the town of Elizondo. On the 1st of August the pursuers followed the retreating French into the vale of the Bidassoa, and took many prisoners, as well as a great quantity of baggage. The evening of this day found the army posted on the frontier, in nearly the same positions as they occupied on the 28th of July. Thus ended the often recounted conflicts of the Pyrenees."

We must be contented with merely alluding to the battles of the Nivelle and the Nive, of Orthez, Aire and Toulouse, in all of which Sir Rowland's services were of the utmost importance. The last battle was fought on Easter Sunday:—

"While the other operations of Lord Wellington were proceeding, Sir Rowland performed the task allotted to him with his usual vigour and success. He drove the French within the ancient wall, from their exterior works in the suburb on the left of the Garonne. It was a desecration of the Sabbath in every way to be lamented; for Napoleon had previously abdicated his throne."

Our hero and his Commander, on the other hand, rose in rank; the latter became Duke, the former "Lord Hill, of Almaraz and of Hawkstone." But there was yet another battle to be fought, and we have to meet again with all three at Waterloo:—

"Sir Digby Mackworth, who was on the staff of Lord Hill, has kindly communicated what he witnessed of his General's efforts at the grand crisis of the day. 'He placed himself,' Sir Digby states, 'at the head of his Light Brigade, 52d, 71st, and 95th, and charged the flank of the Imperial Guard, as they were advancing against our Guards. The Light Brigade was lying under the brow of the hill, and gave

and received volleys within half pistol-shot distance. Here Lord Hill's horse was shot under him, and, as he ascertained the next morning, was shot in five places. The General was rolled over and severely bruised, but in the *mêlée* this was unknown to us for about half an hour. We knew not what was become of him; we feared he had been killed; and none can tell you the heartfelt joy which we felt when he rejoined us, not seriously hurt.' When the tremendous day was over, Lord Hill and his staff again re-occupied the little cottage they left in the morning. His two gallant brothers, Sir Robert Hill and Colonel Clement Hill, had been removed wounded to Brussels; the party was, nevertheless, nine in number. A soup made by Lord Hill's servant from two fowls was all their refreshment after hours of desperate fighting without a morsel of food. Lord Hill himself was bruised and full of pain. All night long, the groans and shrieks of sufferers were the chief sounds that met their ears. It was to them all a night of the greatest misery. The men whom the nations of Europe were about to welcome with acclamations, and to entertain in palaces, could only exchange sigh for sigh with each other in a wretched cottage. Such is war even to the winners. May a gracious God soon make it to cense in all the earth! \* \* \* In reading the various accounts of this battle, it is curious to observe the discrepancies as to the time it commenced. Lord Hill has however settled this point. On arriving in London the autumn after the conflict, he passed his first evening at the house of his friend Lord Teignmouth. 'Can you tell me,' said Lord Teignmouth, 'at what time the action commenced?' Lord Hill replied, 'I took two watches into action with me. On consulting my stop watch after the battle was over, I found that the first gun was fired at ten minutes before twelve.'"

The remainder of the biography shows the noble warrior reposing under the shade of his laurels in the groves of Hawkstone. On becoming premier in 1828, the Duke of Wellington resigned the situation of Commander-in-Chief in his Lordship's favour. As a member of parliament, Lord Hill was opposed to the Reform measure, but declined voting. His work, in fact, was done; it was his task in life to be a soldier, not a politician. We have now nothing left to record, but that in 1842 his state of health induced his Lordship to resign his office of Commander, and that on the 10th December in the same year, his long illness was terminated by death.

There is a curious literary anecdote in some correspondence between Lord Hill and the Duke of Wellington, respecting Southey's 'History of the Peninsular War,' which is interesting. It is also confirmatory of the opinion that the hour has scarcely yet arrived to do justice to the men and transactions of that period. Lord Hill had been solicited to supply information by a nobleman, and accordingly applied to his Grace for permission to contribute to the work the instructions which he had received from the Duke during the campaign. The Duke's reply is characteristic:—

"In respect to Mr. Southey, I have heard in the whole that he was writing a History of the War in the Peninsula; but I have never received an application from him, either directly or indirectly, for information on the subject. If I had received such an application, I would have told him what I have told others, that the subject was too serious to be trifled with; for that if any real authenticated history of that war by an author worthy of writing it were given, it ought to convey to the public the real truth, and ought to show what nations really did, when they put themselves in the situation the Spanish and Portuguese nations had placed themselves; and that I would give information and materials to no author who would not undertake to write upon that principle. I think, however, that the period of the war is too near; and the character and reputation of nations, as well as individuals, are too much involved in the description of these questions for me to recommend, or even encourage, any author to write such a history as some, I [fear], would encourage at the present

moment. This is my opinion upon the subject in general, and I should have conveyed it to Mr. Southey, if he and his friends had applied to me. In respect to your reference to me, I receive it, as everything that comes from you, as a mark of your kind attention to me. Unless you approve of the principle which I have above stated, there is nothing to prevent you from giving Mr. Southey any information you please; but I should wish you not to give him any original papers from me, as that would be in fact to involve me in his work without attaining the object which I have in view, which is, a true history."

Such being the Duke of Wellington's expressed opinion, the papers alluded to were retained by Lord Hill, and not used until, with his Grace's sanction, they were published by Colonel Gurwood. Many documents also were committed by Lord Hill to the flames. These circumstances supply the reason why the present biography is more meagre in *matériel* than might have been expected.

#### *The Archaeological Journal of the British Archaeological Association.* Part V. J. H. Parker.

THIS is the best number of the *Archæological Journal* published yet. It is in all respects a good number, more like the journal of a popular association than the 'Archæologia' of the London Antiquaries, with more of Warton and Sir Walter Scott than Pegge and Stukeley in its composition, and less than usual about little matters and things of no moment at all. To what cause are we to attribute this evident superiority?—to the "civil dudgeon" of which we have heard so much? to Mr. Wright's withdrawal? or to the exertions of Professor Willis and Mr. Albert Way? We really miss with pleasure two or three of the old contributors in the number now before us, and augur well of a journal that is likely to furnish matter of more consequence than the contents of its editorial letter-box. When Steele had a 'Tatler' or 'Guardian' to get up, and Price was unkind, or the bailiffs at his door, he would run to the 'Lion's Mouth' for materials for his paper, and issued a ready-at-hand contribution in lieu of one of his own inimitable lucubrations. It is in this way (but from causes altogether distinct) that the 'Archæologia' has long been a kind of receptacle for anything that anybody has to send; only write—never mind how dull the subject—treat it in a congenial spirit, and the Society of Antiquaries will receive what you write; read it on a Thursday evening, so that no one can hear it, and print it in quarto, with a proper Index, for after-ingenuity to discover of what earthly consequence its communication can be to the "restitution of decayed intelligence," and the illustration of times gone by.

The best paper in the number now before us is by Prof. Willis, 'On the History of the Great Seals of the Kings of England, especially those of Edward III.' This is a subject that deserves investigation; Speed went into the matter cursorily, and Sandford added much that was new and curious, but the most complete account of the English Seals is by the French author Wailly, who writes from the authority of seals preserved in the archives of France, and always gives dates when the document can be dated. In the elucidation of the history of architectural decoration seals are particularly useful:—

"Our kings, from Edward the Confessor to John, are represented sitting upon a mere stool with ornamental work about it, but not contributing much to architectural decoration. Henry III., in his second seal, has a back and sides added to his stool, with pinnacles and arcade-work; and the seal of Edward I. is a copy of his father's, but of better execution. Edward II. employed the identical matrix, merely engraving two castles at the sides of the throne. The



legend already containing the name *Edwardus* required no alteration."

The seals of Edward III. are of historical importance. Speed engraved two, Sandford three, and Wailly six. Mr. Willis has added a seventh. Edward, during his wars in France, was accustomed, it appears, to take his great-seal with him; he was driven, therefore, to the expedient of having two seals, which Mr. Willis describes, for want of other distinguishing terms, as the seals of *absence*, and the seals of *presence*. In one of these seals of *absence* the "tabernacle-work" appears for the first time.

Mr. Way has added the name of another saint to the long catalogue in the calendar—St. Werstan, whose legendary history is told in four compartments in glass, in the old Priory Church, at Malvern. The history of this saint, hitherto strangely overlooked by Habington, Nash, and the several historians of the county, is intimately connected with the foundation of the Priory. The painted glass would appear to record the construction of a chapel by St. Werstan, in what was once known as the Hermitage, now Beller's Garden (*Il bello sguardo*) near the Priory, at Malvern, some time anterior to the reign of Edward the Confessor. The saint suffered martyrdom; but when and where Mr. Way's researches have hitherto failed in discovering. The Priory was first erected about 1084, and the painted glass is thought to have been executed towards the year 1460, when the church was enlarged, and in part rebuilt by the prior, John Malverne.

Mr. Petit contributes a paper in illustration of the interesting little church of Tong, near Shrewsbury, built by Isabel, widow of Sir Fulke Penbrugge, in the reign of Henry IV.

"This building," he says, "is in its mechanical construction essentially a cross church, yet it neither develops the form of a cross in its ground plan, nor indicates it as it might have done, by transepts distinguished from the aisles. Such examples are far from uncommon, and I cannot but look upon them as affording one proof (among many others) that an attention to symbolical meanings had little or no material influence in forming the principles of Gothic architecture. It is true that the more decorative part abounds with symbols, and it is likely that meanings were affixed to several forms and arrangements, their architectural propriety being duly approved. But I hold that symbolism was made altogether a secondary consideration, and never suffered to interfere (unless in a few insulated cases) with the far more important points of mechanical propriety, convenience, beauty, and solemnity."

His observations on the present condition of the church (in which the Vernon chapel commonly called, from the beauty of its decoration, 'the Golden chapel,' is a distinguishing feature) deserve transcribing:—

"It is hardly to be supposed that so beautiful a church as Tong will long escape the process of restoration. Nor indeed is it to be altogether wished, though I should earnestly deprecate one on a very comprehensive scale. Externally, some of the pinnacles are broken or displaced, and others have lost their finials; if these were renewed after the model of such as are sufficiently perfect to preserve their general effect, the latter being suffered to remain untouched, and other mutilations of the stone-work, as in the tracery of the west-window, carefully repaired, no doubt the general aspect would be improved. The same applies to the wood-work of the interior. Some of the poppy-heads that have slightly suffered from decay, might be preserved in their present state, others might be restored, and the barbarous work with which a few of them have been repaired, I suppose during the last or preceding century, might be replaced with work of a better character. The repair of the rood-screen would require a careful and able artist, but in this it would be desirable to remove none of the present work that can possibly be kept in its place. In the nave several unsightly pews rise above the level of the original seats, and might be removed

with great advantage to the appearance of the building. The original disposition of the seats does not seem to have been much disturbed, except in one or two instances, and could easily be retained, as a very economical disposition seems by no means required for the wants of the parish. The monuments admit of some repair. Some stones, too, that are now in the body of the church by no means conduce to its beauty; and I would further suggest that if 'The Golden Chapel' must be used as a pew, some tapestry of the date or character of the sixteenth century, if any could be procured of an appropriate description, might advantageously replace the present linings and curtains of cloth, and some good cinque cento painted glass be substituted for the modern coloured panes in its windows."

Dr. Bromet supplies a Paper of Queries, for the guidance of persons about to make local archaeological observations, similar in many respects to the questions circulated by the French Archaeological Society, preparatory to their great annual Congress, which we may incidentally observe is to be held this year, in the second week of June, at Lille and Tournay. These queries are necessarily imperfect, and might be enlarged and simplified in language with advantage. We would put in a word in favour of old books and old papers of every kind, and add to the queries about the *internal* contents and condition of a church, What state are the registers in?—what is the date of the earliest entry?—and what information they contain in illustration of the old families of that particular locality? The vestry books of an early period are not unoften in private hands; and the sexton's books, many of which we have examined in and about London, contain information of importance, which the mere barren entry of the register fails to supply; the place of death, the cause of death, and the exact locality of the interment, being particularly described. We need not enlarge on the occasional importance of these points, but may remark our wonder here that Mr. Petit, in his account of Tong, is altogether silent about the registers of the church.

#### *The Child of the Islands: a Poem.* By the Hon. Mrs. Norton. Chapman & Hall.

It is now some time since we met Mrs. Norton [*vide Ath.* No. 661]; but it is ever a good sign when those gifted with verse betray no unseemly haste to rush into print. We are fortunately, too, relieved from the embarrassment which inconvenienced us on the former occasion; for although there is much—too much—of personal character in the poem before us, there is less of personal circumstance. We need not, we are sure, declare that we have no inclination to dispute the verdict returned by more ponderous, if not more weighty, critics than ourselves, according to whom, Mrs. Norton is the Byron of British poetesses; but we may nevertheless suggest that, in the present state of critical opinion, the compliment is somewhat equivocal,—it being hard to decide whether it implies a merit or a defect. In facility of execution, in harmonious diction and passionate declamation, Mrs. Norton in degree resembles Byron; but she is as far as possible from imitating his misanthropy. In the present poem, at any rate, the writer, except in the choice of stanza, has had, (strange as it may seem,) Miss Hannah More in her eye, rather than the noble bard; and, accordingly, has undertaken to lecture in verse the present Prince of Wales, as her predecessor had done our Island Princess in prose. She writes to draw his attention right early to the "Condition-of-England question," and the social estate of the people in a land and time wherein there "is too little communication between classes," and wherein "we want, if not the feeling, at least the expression of more sympathy on the part of the rich toward the poor, and more per-

sonal intercourse between them." The needed expression, therefore, Mrs. Norton seeks to supply in certain Harold-like, *quasi* Spenserian stanzas, recommending her clients, in pleading accents, to him who is Princ. already, and may "be King hereafter;" telling him, in plain Benthamite terms, with a stern, utilitarian frown, that "if the poor had more justice they would need less charity," and reminding his future majesty, that "a high class, without duties to do, is like a tree planted on precipices, from the roots of which the earth has been crumbling." All this is conveyed in a page of alarming mottoes, beginning with Lord John Russell and ending with Horace;—however, we remark that Mrs. Norton has allowed the Latin lyricist to speak twice, giving the prosemen the privilege of precedence only; thereby intimating that "though last," the poet is "not least"—nay, that his voice is worth two of any other man: all which is according to order and truth, and may therefore pass with such commendation as it may rightfully claim, having reconciled adverse interests by a respectable compromise.

We pass over the preface, and come to the poem. Mrs. Norton has elected to introduce her topics according to the course of the seasons, illustrating the difference of condition in Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter. We wish she had not done this, since it necessitates repetition which, under a less arbitrary arrangement, would have been unnecessary, and likewise suggests comparisons unfavourable to a new work; and we confess that, albeit much pleased with the first half of the poem, our attention soon after began to flag; and what was worse, we found that the poetess had also herself become weary and careless, and consequently that there are unmistakable signs in the last three sections of impatience and negligence not to be traced in the preceding. The work of the moralist was, in fact, done long ere the didactic and descriptive versifier had furnished the pre-appointed complement of stanzas: no wonder, therefore, that the superfluous number are ineffective; this, however, is due only to a mistaken arrangement, not to any deficiency of power.

In estimating the merits of 'The Child of the Islands,' we are not at liberty to consider Mrs. Norton as following in the track of Mr. Dickens; for she has been not only employed for four years in the composition of the poem, but during the same period has kept up an anonymous correspondence with the newspapers, on topics connected with the poor and suffering. She has not, she says in one of her notes, "suddenly broke out into rhyming on what is now become a leading topic in men's mouths;"—and to prove her statement, she publishes her letters on "Almsgiving in the Metropolis," addressed to the editor of the *Times* in January 1841; which letters, however we may differ with her in opinion, are much to the credit of the writer, alike honourable to her feeling and her talent.

The poem opens with some general reflections on the joy that welcomes the new-born, however poor or unfortunate. Exceptions there are, but these are denounced as unnatural; infanticide, in particular, being described as a madness:

Yes, deem her mad! for holy is the sway  
Of that mysterious sense which bids us bend  
Toward the young souls new clothed in helpless clay,—  
Fragile beginnings of a mighty end,—  
Angels unwinged,—which human care must tend  
Till they can tread the world's rough path alone,  
Serve for themselves, or in themselves offend.  
But God o'erlooketh all from His high throne,  
And sees, with eyes benign, their weakness—and our own!  
Therefore we pray for them, when sunset brings  
Rest to the joyous heart and shining head;  
When flowers are closed, and birds fold up their wings,  
And watchful mothers pass each cradle-bed  
With hushed soft steps, and earnest eyes that shed  
Tears far more glad than smiling! Yea, all day  
We bless them; while, by guileless pleasure led,  
Their voices echo in their gleesome play,  
And their whole careless souls are making holiday.

And if  
Death  
If the  
Cold  
Than  
What p  
There  
The bu  
That ev  
For in  
All re  
Belle f  
Our n  
But for  
No fu  
No prid  
In the m  
Their in  
Full o  
And we  
Read  
Even  
The Sch  
The S  
The Me  
None reac  
Nor eve  
Defec  
For the  
Mark  
Coars  
But the  
(A ha  
The pla  
Saves low  
The Mo  
Her c  
With n  
Offici  
Yet  
For, wi  
A ha  
And all  
Folding h  
Yea, wi  
(The  
Sax, ga  
Think  
And,  
What I  
Still I  
Watch  
Near him  
Want o  
Years  
The Pr  
Still  
The I  
Clasp  
The I  
That lo  
Marked o  
The  
sentime  
every h  
turns to  
the nat  
the pri  
Nature,  
sures in  
variety  
strated  
First th  
value to  
shall sh  
servatio  
the trap  
The po  
Hyde P  
and giv  
wander  
all she  
to "Th  
become  
away cl  
In time  
Shall  
Mighty  
In wi  
By ra  
Comple  
Fair  
New me  
And mar  
For, lik  
Which  
Gifts, t  
Which  
In its i

And if, by Heaven's inscrutable decree,  
Death calls, and human skill is vain to save;  
If the bright child that clambered to our knee,  
Cold and inactive, fills the silent grave;  
Then with what wild lament we moan and rave!  
Then passionate tears fall down in ceaseless shower!  
There lies Perfection!—there, of all life gave—  
The bud that would have proved the sweetest flower  
That ever woke to bloom within an earthly bower!

For, in this hope our intellects abjure  
All reason—all experience—and forego  
Belief in that which only is secure,  
Our natural chance and share of human woe.  
The father pitieth David's heart-struck blow,  
But for himself, such augury defies:  
No future Absalom his love can know;  
No pride, no passion, no rebellion lies  
In the unsullied depth of those delightful eyes!

Their innocent faces open like a book,  
Full of sweet prophecies of coming good;  
And we who pore thereon with loving look,  
Read what we most desire, not what we should;  
Even that which suits our own Ambition's mood.  
The Scholar sees distinction promised there,—  
The Soldier, laurels in the field of blood,—  
The Merchant, venturous skill and trading fair,—  
None read of broken hope—of failure—of despair!

Nor ever can a Parent's gaze behold  
Defect of Nature, as a Stranger doth;  
For these (with judgment true, severe, and cold)  
Mark the ungainly step of heavy Sloth,—  
Coarseness of features,—tempers easy wrath:  
But those, with dazzled hearts such errors spy,  
(A halo of indulgence circling both:—)  
The plainest child a stranger passes by,  
Sees lovely to the sight of some enamoured eye!

The Mother looketh from her latticed pane—  
Her Children's voices echoing sweet and clear;  
With merry leap and bound her side they gain,  
Offering their wild field-flow'rets: all are dear,  
Yet still she listens with an absent ear.  
Far, while the strong and lovely round her press,  
A halt uneven step sounds drawing near:  
And all she leaves, that crippled child to bless,  
Folding him to her heart, with cherishing care.

Yea, where the Soul denies illumined grace,  
(The last, the worst, the fatallest defect;—)  
Smiling earnest in that idiot face,  
Thinks she perceives a dawn of Intellect:  
And, year by year, continues to expect  
What Time shall never bring, ere Life be flown:  
Still loving, hoping,—patient, though dejected,  
Watching those eyes that answer not her own,—  
Nur him,—and yet how far! with him,—but still alone!

Want of attraction this love cannot mar:  
Years of Rebellion cannot blot it out:  
The Prodigal, returning from afar,  
Still finds a welcome, giv'n with song and shout!  
The Father's hand, without reproach or doubt,  
Clasps his—who caused them all such bitter fears:  
The Mother's arms encircle him about:  
That long dark course of alienated years,  
Marked only by a burst of reconciling tears!

The above stanzas are so truthful, that the sentiments they enforce will find an echo in every heart. From such reflections, the poetess turns to the theme of her song, and celebrates the national welcome that awaited the birth of the princely child. A happy lot is his, and Nature, no less than fortune, has peculiar pleasures in store for him. The seasons in their variety present him with their pleasures, abstracted as much as possible from their pains. First the Spring, whose delights are of priceless value to those who seldom taste its pleasures, shall shower them on him without stint or reservation. But then, think on the sempstress, the trapper in the mines, the weaver at his loom. The poetess contrasts the lady of fashion in Hyde Park with the suicide by the Serpentine, and gives a picture of the sleep of the homeless wanderer in that lounge of idlers. But most of all she wishes to commend the children of genius to "The Child of the Islands," when having become a man he shall, or ought to have put away childish things:—

In time, less simple sights and sounds of Earth  
Shall yield thy mind a pleasure not less pure:  
Mighty beginnings—schemes of glorious birth—  
In which th' Enthusiast deems he may secure,  
By rapid labour, Fame that shall endure;  
Complex machines to lessen human toil,  
Fair artist-dreams, which Beauty's forms allure,  
And marble planned to till the fertile soil,  
And marble graven works, which time forbears to spoil.

For, like the Spring, Man's heart hath buds and leaves,  
Which, sunned upon, put forth immortal bloom;  
Gifts, that from Heaven his nascent soul receives,  
Which, being heavenly, shall survive the tomb.  
In its blank silence, in its narrow gloom,

The clay may rest which wrapped his human birth;  
But, all unconquered by that bounded doom,  
The Spirit of his Thought shall walk the earth,  
In glory and in light, mid life, and joy, and mirth.

Thou'rt dead, oh, Sculptor—dead! but not the less  
(Wrapped in pale glory from th' illumined shrine)  
Thy sweet St. Mary stands in her recess,  
Worshipped and wept to, as a thing divine:  
Thou'rt dead, oh, Poet!—dead, oh, brother mine!  
But not the less the curbed hearts stoop low  
Beneath the passion of thy fervent line:  
And thou art dead, oh, Painter! but not so  
Thy Inspiration's work, still fresh in living glow.

These are the rulers of the earth! to them  
The better spirits due allegiance own;  
Vain is the might of rank's proud diadem,  
The golden sceptre, or the jewelled crown;  
Beyond the shadow of a mortal frown  
Lofty they soar! O'er these, pre-eminent,  
God only, Sovran regnant, lookest down,  
God! who to their intense perception lent  
All that is chiefest good and fairest excellent.

Wilt thou take measure of such minds as these,  
Or sound, with plummet-line, the Artist's heart?  
Look where he meditates among the trees—  
His eyelids full of love, his lips apart  
With restless smiles; while keen his glances dart,  
Above—around—below—as though to seek  
Some dear companion, whom, with eager start,  
He will advance to welcome, and then speak  
The burning thoughts for which all eloquence is weak.

How glad he looks! Whom goeth he to meet?  
Whom? God:—there is no solitude for him.  
Lies the earth lonely round his wandering feet?  
The birds are singing in the branches dim,  
The water ripples to the fountains' brim,  
The young lambs in the distant meadows bleat;  
And he himself beguiles fatigue of limb  
With broken lines, and snatches various sweet,  
Of ballads old, quaint hymns for Nature's beauty meet!

Lovely is too earthly-sensual for his dream;  
He looks beyond it, with his spirit-eyes!  
His passionate gaze is for the sunset-beam,  
And to that fainting glory, as it dies,  
Belongs the echo of his swelling sighs.  
Pale winged Thoughts, the children of his Mind,  
Hover around him as he onward hies;  
They murmur to him "Hope!" with every wind,  
Though to their lovely Shapes our grosser sight is blind.

But who shall tell, when want and pain have crost  
The clouded light of some forsaken day,  
What germs of Beauty have been crushed and lost,  
What flashing thoughts have woke to fade away?  
Oh! since rare flowers must yet take root in clay,  
And perish if due culture be denied;  
Let it be held a Royal boast to say,  
For lack of aid, no heaven-born genius died;  
Nor dwindled withering down, in desert sands of Pride!

The following description of Summer is pleasing:—

This is the time of shadow and of flowers,  
When roads gleam white for many a winding mile;  
When gentle breezes fan the lazy hours,  
And balmy rest o'erplays the time of toil;  
When purple hues and shifting beams beguile  
The tedious sameness of the heath-grown moor;  
When the old grandsees pace with placid smile  
The sunburnt children frolic round his door,  
And trellised roses deck the cottage of the poor.

The time of pleasant evenings! when the moon  
Riseth companioned by a single star,  
And rivals o'er the brilliant sunset moon  
In the clear radiance which she pours afar;  
No stormy winds her hour of peace to mar,  
Or stir the fleecy clouds which melt away  
Beneath the wheels of her illumined car;  
While many a river trembles in her ray,  
And silver gleam the sands round many an ocean bay!  
Oh, then the heart lies hushed, afraid to beat,  
In the deep absence of all other sound;  
And home is sought with loth and lingering feet,  
As though that slinking tract of fairy ground,  
Once left and lost, might never more be found!  
And happy seems the life that gipsies lead,  
Who make their rest where mossy banks abound,  
In nooks where unplucked wild-flowers shed their seed;  
A canvas-spreading tent the only roof they need!

These lines introduce an episode of a gipsy-girl in prison, touchingly told, and lead to some reflections on the education of the poor as a duty incumbent on princes. The section of the poem entitled 'Autumn,' takes us to the Moorlands of Scotland:—

I know your deep glens, where the eagles cry;  
I know the freshness of your mountain breeze,  
Your brooklets, gurgling downward ceaselessly,  
The singing of your birds among the trees,  
Mingling confused a thousand melodies!  
I know the lone rest of your birchen bowers,  
Where the soft murmur of the working bees  
Goes droning past, with scent of heather flowers,  
And hails the heart to dream even in its waking hours.  
I know the grey stones in the rocky glen,  
Where the wild red-deer gather, one by one,  
And listen, startled, to the tread of men  
Which the betraying breeze hath backward blown!  
So,—with such dark majestic eyes, where shone

Less terror than amazement,—nobly came  
Peruvia's Incas, when, through lands unknown,  
The cruel conqueror with the blood-stained name  
Swept, with pursuing sword and desolating flame!

So taken, so pursued, so tracked to death,  
The wild free monarch of the hills shall be,  
By cunning men, who creep, with stifled breath,  
O'er crag and heather-tuft, on bended knee;  
Down-crouching with most thievish treachery;  
Climbing again, with limbs o'erspent and tired,  
Watching for that their failing eyes scarce see,—  
The moment, long delayed and long desired,  
When the quick rifle-shot in triumph shall be fired.

Look! look!—what portent riseth on the sky?  
The glory of his great betraying horns:  
Wide-spreading, many-branched, and nobly-high,  
(Such spoil the chieftain's hall with pride adorns)  
Oh, Forest-King! the fair succeeding morns  
That brighten o'er those hills, shall miss your crest  
From their sun-lighted peaks! He's hit,—but scorn  
To die without a struggle: sore distressed,  
He lies, while daylight fades, receding in the West.

Ben-Doran glows like iron in the forge,  
Then to cold purple turns,—then gloomy grey;  
And down the ravine-pass and mountain-gorge  
Scarce glimmers now the faintest light of day.  
The moonbeams on the trembling waters play,  
(Though still the sky is flecked with bars of gold;—)  
And there the noble creature stands, at bay;  
His strained limbs shivering with a sense of cold,  
While weakness films the eye that shone so wildly bold.

His fair majestic head bows low at length;  
And, leaping at his torn and bleeding side,  
The fierce dogs pin him down with grappling strength;  
While eager men come on with rapid stride,  
And cheer, exulting in his baffled pride.  
Now, from its sheath drawn forth, the gleaming knife  
Stabs his broad throat: the gaping wound yawns wide:  
One gurgling groan, the last deep sigh of life,  
Wells with his gushing blood,—and closed is all the strife!

'Tis done! The hunted, animal Despair  
That hoped and feared no future state, is past:  
O'er the stiff nostril blows the evening air;  
O'er the glazed eye real darkness gathers fast;  
Into a car the heavy creature is cast;  
And homeward the belated hunter hies,  
Eager to boast of his success at last,  
And shew the beauty of his antlered prize,  
To Her he loves the best,—the maid with gentle eyes!

And she, whose tender heart would beat and shrink  
At the loud yelping of a punished hound,  
With rosy lips and playful smile shall drink  
The Highland health to him, that circles round,  
And where the creature lies, with crimson wound,  
And cold, stark limbs, and purple eyes half-closed,  
There shall her gentle feet at morn be found:  
Of such strange mixtures is the heart composed,  
So natural—soft,—so hard, by cunning Custom glozed.

After this we are presented with a closing picture of English plenty; shadowed, however, by the death of a disabled labourer, who "jaded and footsore," after wandering miles for poor-law relief, returns to "sink down beside the rich man's gate, on the cropped harvest." The next division takes us to Afghanistan during winter, with all the horrors of the retreat of the British in that dreadful war, as told in 'Lady Sale's Journal.' Difference of condition is illustrated by contrasting the phases of military glory—the successful general with the worn-out veteran. Further on, too, we have a similar contrast between the 'Sick Rich Man and Sick Poor Man.' In exhibiting the evils of poverty, however, the poetess forgets not that, after all, the balance of happiness is in equitable hands, and that no state is free from affliction. Even royalty has no immunity. Eloquently she urges from these facts, the great truth of the common brotherhood of man, and thus concludes a poem of considerable beauty and merit, indicating benevolence of disposition, and the possession of poetic power, which cannot fail further to justify for her the rank which she already holds among the Poetesses of England.

# German Almanacks and Annuals.

CHRISTMAS games of skill and athletic sports—crowded dances beneath holly and mistletoe boughs—fairs on the ice, or feasts in houses of snow—bonfires, and bullocks "roasted whole"—these sturdy jollities, ushering in a new year, have now nearly passed away, and the civilized world is rapidly and manifestly verging into a new era of its existence. Art, science, literature, and domesticities of all kinds, have already become the chief and engrossing concerns of



life, and even the bursting out of another European war would now be unable to throw us back into physicalities like those of even the last century, or change the destinies of civilization. But as it has been the custom in various countries, from time immemorial, to give some expression of the fresh energies with which they are ready to enter upon the labours and cares of a new year, so there are many signs and tokens corresponding with the spirit of the present time. Certainly there is still no lack of baskets of game, Norfolk turkeys, with all other descriptions of edible presents passing to and fro at that season throughout England, while in Germany the hunters send their friends choice backs of deer, (accounted a more rich and delicate cut than the haunch) or a boar's head to make merry with over their punch; nevertheless in both countries, the staple commodity of the New-year's presents is Books,—and immeasurably beyond all others, story-books; or books, whether of general information or amusement, containing a prodigality of graphic illustration.

Among the illustrated works now in popular circulation through Germany the "Annuaux" take the first place in point of splendour, in their external and other decorations, and also in the delicacy and high finish of their engravings; but for spirit, and variety, and abundance of illustration, they are far exceeded by the "Almanachs." For this reason, and still more on account of their enormous circulation among all classes, and especially among the peasantry, we shall give our attention chiefly to the latter, that our readers may see how far the popular taste in Germany resembles our own.

In consequence of the great number which is sold of nearly every one of the various almanachs, the price of the best of these seldom exceeds 10 *silber groschen* (about 1s. English) while those most extensively circulated are sold for much smaller sums. Of these latter the great and almost exclusive favourite among the poorer classes is "*Der hinkende Bote*," the price of which is two *groschen*. It is a little book of about four inches and a half square, presenting a very primitive sort of wood-engraving, purporting to be a full-length of the "hobbling messenger" aforesaid, with a sealed paper in one hand, a very blunt spear in the other, a large wallet at his back, and a wooden leg, upon which his lame leg kneels. He is represented in the act of making his way across a flat, marshy country, with a small Prussian village in the distance, and by his side, but rather a-head of him, moves a snail at full length, who is going the same way. Over his head is written in low-German "*Hinkende Bote*." Every peasant must have an Almanack, that he may have timely notice of all holy days when he is to attend masses or religious processions; the days on which he is to attend to every point of husbandry; and also that he may know all the Jahrmärkte, or Fairs which take place throughout the year. The Prussian peasantry buy almost everything at the fairs, and wait for what they want accordingly. The variety is greater than at the shops, and everything is also much cheaper—and, in many cases, much worse, but the peasant does not always discover this little circumstance. An Almanack is therefore indispensable, and in every peasant's cottage, hut, and hovel, throughout Rhenish Prussia and Westphalia, will be found "*Der hinkende Bote*" hanging by a string under his looking-glass, or shaving glass, or beside his fire-place. It is published at Cologne, but sold chiefly at the little grocers' and chandlers' shops, which are most frequented by the peasantry, who are never very likely to enter a bookseller's. Besides the regular calendar, with its little astronomical and astrological illustrations, a list of all the fairs in the Rhein-

provinz, and also a list of all those in Westphalia, the one now before us has a song of nine verses, entitled "*Das Lied vom Samen Korn*," and a variety of brief "*Anekdoten und Erzählungen*." The song, as may be supposed, is one relating to affairs of husbandry; the first of the tales is also addressed to the "sons of the field," and is, no doubt, amazingly enjoyed by them. It tells—how a peasant with a large wallet at his back, went a short time since to the railway station to wait for the next train to Dresden; how, being tired with waiting, as well as travelling, he laid his wallet down upon the ground; how one of the railway officers, thinking the wallet might be "over-weight," took it up and pitched it into the weighing machine rather roughly, whereupon the wallet uttered a loud cry; and how, upon being opened, there was found the peasant's boy, ten years of age, for whom he had thus intended to obtain a gratuitous passage. Of this same Almanack there is another edition of a larger size, containing of course more matter, and with one large wood-engraving, executed after the style of the very earliest attempts in that art, the design for the present year being a sea-fight, or blockade, in which the round dark clouds of smoke above, are exactly of the same shape, size, and density as the cannon balls which are flying profusely below; while the waves, over which the ships seem to bump, form an appropriate foreground to the animated scene. This edition is also published at Cologne, and the price is five *silber-groschen*. It is purchased among great numbers of the poorer classes; but the edition previously spoken of, ("*Kleiner Hinkender Bote*") is sold by hundreds of thousands, and is the peasant's hand-book of literature and art, and religious and useful information for the whole year.

The Almanack which ranks highest in Germany is the "*Deutscher Volks Kalender*," published at Berlin, edited by F. W. Gubitz, and commonly called "*Gubitz Kalender*." While the contents equal any of the rest in value, the variety certainly places it beyond comparison. First, there is the usual kind of almanack, ornamented with scraps of wit, verses, proverbs, morals, and some indifferent "remarks." Then follow, Astronomical Observations; Genealogy of the House of His Majesty the King of Prussia; and a List of all the Fairs held in Westphalia, Rhenish Prussia, and the neighbouring provinces. After this begins a collection of materials, which are a very Bazaar in the miscellaneous character of their display, under the title of "*Jahrbuch des Nützlichen und Unterhaltenden*." The first article is a religious discourse, with a view to excite the people to keep a great festival which is at hand, to commemorate the translation of the Bible into German by Luther three hundred years ago. While the effect of this exhortation upon the minds of the people can only produce good, no injurious consequences to their welfare on earth are likely to ensue; but how open the Prussian people are, and more particularly the peasantry, to these excitements the recent pilgrimages made to Treves in order to obtain a sight of "the blessed shirt of our Saviour" is a sufficient instance [see *Athen*, No. 885], when many many thousands of the poorest class, peasants and others, expended all the money they had saved to support themselves through the winter, in making this pilgrimage. But to return to the Almanack. The religious exhortation is followed by portraits of Luther, Melancthon, Justus Jonas, and other friends and supporters of Luther; and, by way of a rather too abrupt change, they are immediately followed by "*Modegecken*," with sundry illustrations of the fools of fashion. Some engravings next appear from Hunt's well-known pictures of English rustics, and the "*Boy having his hair cut*" is now

popular throughout Germany. We must run hastily over the remainder of the contents, or we shall leave no space for the other claimants. There is an interesting biography of Jan van Werth, a celebrated soldier in the Thirty Years War, who eventually became a general, and it has some good illustrations:—a Botanical paper follows, on the poisonous plants in Germany, with illustrations:—a Romantic Chronicle, with illustrations;—a paper on the necessity of periodical Vaccination, with a portrait of Jenner;—a tale entitled "*Drei Mal todt, drei Mal erstanden*;" and other Erzählungen, all with illustrations;—a print of "*the King and the Beggar*;"—a portrait of Linneus, with a biographical sketch;—a domestic novel, and rather a long one, being in small type, entitled "*Rosa May*" by Nicnitz;—a portrait (we cannot say any of these portraits are good, though excellent "for the money") of Buffon, with a biographical sketch;—Ancient funeral Urns found in the Rhenish provinces;—Die armen Schulmeister, and other Erzählungen, with vignettes;—a scientific paper on the Daguerreotype, with diagrams;—a portrait of Herder, with a biographical sketch;—various ornamental borders, with scraps of wit, &c.;—and with a portrait and biographical sketch of Thorwaldsen, this apparently interminable "*Gubitz Kalender*" does actually, at last, come to an end.

Equally interesting with any of the best is the "*Volks-Kalender für Israeliten*, auf das Jahr 5605," published at Breslau. It is a curiosity in periodical literature, and, as may naturally be supposed, bears no more resemblance to any of the other almanachs than can possibly be helped. The frontispiece is a portrait of Dr. Valentin, Professor of Physiology in the University of Bern. The engraving presents us with a very clever Jewish physiognomy, but it is executed in the worst style. The almanack possesses the original feature of a comparison of the Jewish and Christian periods, greatly to the honour and advantage of the former, of course. A list is next given of all Jewish festivals, followed by some ten or twelve pages, in the German language, but in the Hebrew character, on various matters of religious observances, dates, estimates and Pairs. After this, comes a regular list of all the important Fairs and Markets in all parts of Germany;—an account of all coaches starting from Breslau, and all Railways;—a Treatise on sundry things interesting to the Jewish people;—and, as a prodigious condescension to the march of Literature in the year 5605, and the taste of modern times and the actual world around, we discover a romantic tale of fiction, entitled "*Der Sclave zu Cardova*!" Some poems by living Hebrew poets follow, together with Legends, and Parables, and extracts from the Talmud, translated into German. As the reader will probably be most curious to know something about the latter, we give a literal prose translation of three of them.

Old Age.

The Old Man with his locks turned to the ground, scraps his way along.  
Does he look for his youth, that he has lost?—  
Does he look for the place that will give him rest?—

Venerable Age.

Respect ye the Old Man, who, without his fault, hath forgotten his knowledge.  
Moses, also, in his day, respected the broken pot-herd of holy things.

Self-government.

Restrain your wishes:  
Though they at first appear as beggars, they will soon be masters of thee.

The other extracts from the Talmud are "*The Candle and the Bottle*," and two parables, but they are all too long for translation in the present article, which must now take a glance at the Hamburg Almanack.

There is something more generous in "*Der Wandsbecker Bote*," than in the "*Hamburg*

No 9  
Grape  
Hamb  
place.  
public  
effect,  
he said  
follow  
they h  
in se  
three  
Gesch  
derbar  
(copie  
the Eri  
of plo  
santry  
of Dan  
about  
prints,  
stein;  
panied  
people  
"Neue  
which  
engrav  
poet, E  
engrav  
ler. T  
of Guiz  
Don C  
length  
said not  
for rea  
shall h  
"expre  
letter-p  
be not  
The  
lished a  
senburg  
with lit  
verse a  
and a  
Houses  
stories,  
history,  
are inse  
ing of t  
and the  
terrible  
majority  
el-Kade  
when hi  
prints f  
chosen.  
the first  
Fools-he  
lander"  
thigh-de  
hand, as  
rod in t  
of every  
Rhine, e  
or to we  
in this.  
melanch  
with a fe  
the most  
zish and  
"Steffe  
rally con  
this year  
among se  
means so  
"Gubitz  
respects  
entitled  
written,  
"Wetter  
though it  
written to  
ration be



Grapes,' not one branch of which is grown in Hamburg, though they are shipped from that place. The engravings in this 'Volksbuch' of public buildings in Hamburg, are good enough in effect, but not well executed, nor can much more be said for the illustrations of the 'Fable,' which follows. Some poems, with the music to which they have been set, constitute an original feature in such a publication. These are succeeded by three engravings copied from Kugler's *Deutsche Geschichte*;—a magic tale, entitled 'Die wunderbare Insel,' with illustrations;—an engraving (copied no doubt from some large picture) of the Emperor Joseph II. of Austria, in the act of ploughing; the nobles, attendants, and peasantry standing in the field behind;—a portrait of Daniel O'Connell, with a biographical sketch about as accurate as the likeness;—various prints, the best one being the death of Wallenstein;—a portrait of Father Mathew, accompanied with an account of the new race of people called 'Tee-totalers';—a tale entitled 'Neue Stiefel,' illustrated by two legs, one of which has got an impossible boot half on;—an engraving, of the burial of the early German poet, Heinrich Frauenlob, a Minnesänger; and engravings of the death of Körner and of Schiller. The 'Volksbuch' concludes with portraits of Guizot, of Abd-el-Kader, of Louis Philippe, of Don Carlos, and of Espartero, and, finally, half-length portraits of several queens. We have said nothing of the Literature in this publication for reasons which may easily be guessed. We shall have cause for the adoption of the same "expressive silence" with regard to most of the letter-press of the publications which remain to be noticed.

The 'Niederrheinischer Volks-Kalender,' published at Wesel, is edited by P. J. von der Laufenburg. The usual almanack is interspersed with little anecdotes, stories, and moral scraps in verse and prose; followed by the 'Eclipses,' and a genealogical account of the reigning Houses of Europe. There are a number of short stories, anecdotes, essays, and fragments from history, with illustrations. Two or three prints are inserted which deserve notice. The 'Burning of the Opera House in Berlin' is effective, and the 'Earthquake at Point à Pitre' is at once terrible and truthful. Yet more interesting to the majority will be the print of the 'Escape of Abd-el-Kader,' with his wife in his arms, on horseback, when his camp was taken. Many tolerably good prints follow, but the subjects are not well chosen. There are a few 'Caricatures,' of which the first is the best. It is called 'The English Fool-heaven,' and displays a corpulent 'Engländer' in a huge pair of water-boots, standing thigh-deep in a pond, with an umbrella in one hand, as it is raining intensely, and a fishing-rod in the other! The Germans say, that out of every score of Englishmen who come up the Rhine, eighteen are certain either to be anglers or to wear crape hat-bands. There is some truth in this. They consider the two things an equally melancholy sight. This Almanack concludes with a few puns and jokes, not in all cases of the most delicate nature; and a list of all Rhinish and Westphalian fairs.

'Steffens Volks-kalender' (Berlin) is generally considered to rank next to 'Gubitz,' but this year the rivalry appears to have been strong among several of the others. There are by no means so many prints and illustrations as in 'Gubitz'; the literature, however, is in some respects as good. The tale by Wilhelm Müller, entitled 'Das Wort des Vaters,' is popularly written, and seems to be the favourite; the 'Wetter-Prophet' is also a good pleasantry, though it rather looks as if the story had been written to the illustration instead of the illustration being made to the story. The remainder

of the pages contain popular information, and a number of prints; there is also an excellent Map at the end, called 'Eisenbahn-Karte von Mittel-Europa nebst Angabe der Poststrassen und Dampfbootfahrten.'

Bavaria if not the most, is one of the most Catholic countries in Germany, and the 'Kalender für Katholische Christen' published at Sulzbach, fully accords with this spirit. Each month in the almanack is accompanied by its saint or martyr, with a woodcut, and a brief account of the holy person, and the manner of his or her death. And here we must observe, that these little woodcuts, though shockingly engraved, have been designed and drawn with a sincere and exalted feeling, which rendered them worthy of more careful and skilful hands. The literature is composed almost entirely of monkish legends, with appropriate illustrations. St. Magnus leaping from one precipice to another, over a torrent below, with a torch in his hand, in pursuit of a dragon, is undoubtedly the best. The publication concludes with a poetical dialogue between Death and a variety of people (under the title of 'Der Todtentanz in der St. Anna oder Freybergischen Kapelle zu St. Mang in Füssen');—and 'Sprüche des heil. Ignatius Loyola.'

There are several other almanacks published in various parts of Germany, such as 'Auerbach's Volks-Kalender; the 'Haus und Taschen-Kalender' (Berlin), the 'Katholische Volks-Kalender,' and the 'Austria, oder österreichischer Universal-Kalender' (Vienna); but they present no features differing from those already described, except that the Austrian almanack stands higher than most of the rest in its scientific contributors, — the astronomico-mathematical department being by Professor Joseph Salomon, and the historico-statistical by J. P. Kaltenbach. It has a circulation of about 8,000.

At the head of all the Annuals stands the 'Urania' for its literature. It is published at Leipzig. Some of the best, as well as the most celebrated writers of fiction in Germany of the present time contribute to its pages. The frontispiece is a fine engraving from the portrait of Schwanthaler, the famous sculptor; and this is the only illustration in the work. The present volume contains a 'Novelle' von Theodor Mügge;—'Die Selbsttaufe' von Karl Gutzkow;—a 'Novelle' von William Martell; and 'Scholastica' von A. von Sternberg. Mügge has considerable reputation as a novelist, and is the author of a romantic narrative in five volumes, on the subject of Toussaint l'Ouverture, and of 'Travels in the North,' which we noticed not long since [No. 885]. His story in the 'Urania' of this year, is called 'Edward Montague.' The scene is in one of the West India Islands. Gutzkow is regarded as at the head of the 'Young Germany' of periodical and fanciful literature. His present contribution to the 'Urania' is a tale of domestic interest, told with simplicity and pathos. It is to this effect. A very rich man has two daughters; the elder one has been married to a man of rank, and is now a young widow, moving in a superior circle of society; the younger sister is in love with the son of a poor curate in the country, the love being mutual, but his circumstances rendering it a difficult matter for him to obtain the consent of the father to their union. However, it is eventually obtained, and Gottfried, the young man, comes to the city in order to marry the younger daughter. He has considerable doubts as to his reception by the elder sister, the young Countess. The interview takes place—his apprehensions and discomfort gradually vanish—he begins to find himself very happy and proud—the arrangements for his wedding go on—and, meantime, the Countess falls in love with him. Ottfried, as he is now called (for he changed his

name on coming to the city, by merely dropping the letter G, in order to conceal the humbleness of his family, and who he was) soon perceives this, and is so much flattered and delighted by it that he is unable to resist the fascination. The Countess, partly dreading the marriage of Ottfried with her sister, and being resolved not to witness it, and partly believing that her conquest was secure, suddenly departs for Vienna. Ottfried is confounded—follows her—and deserts his intended bride, who dies. She desires that nothing shall be engraved on her tombstone but the letter "G." It was the lost letter of her faithless lover's name; the name which had once commenced with God, and which he had changed. No one but he understood what this letter upon this tombstone meant; she had died without complaint or explanation. The other contributors to the 'Urania' are also men of note; but William Martell has merely adopted this designation as a *nom de guerre*, he being a count and general, residing at Stuttgart or Carlsruhe, we forget which. He is the author of various novels.

The Hungarian Annual, the 'Iris,' (published at Pesth) is chiefly remarkable as coming from that country. There is nothing important in the literature, but it has six steel engravings, nearly all of which are fancy portraits, highly finished, though most probably not by native artists. The 'Huldigung der Frauen' (Vienna) is edited by J. L. Castelli, who is celebrated in general literature of the more bright and humorous kind. The illustrations are all fancy portraits of ladies. The 'Blumen Album,' as may be supposed, is also dedicated chiefly to the fair sex. It is the "language of flowers," comprised in a number of very neat and rather elegant verses. It is published at Siegen as well as Wiesbaden. The 'Perlen' (Leipzig) is of very similar character, and is of its kind very good. Its editor, Robert Heller, is well known as an author of ability, and a popular *Erzähler*. He has recently written a drama, in five acts, called 'Der letzte Wille.' The 'Christoterpe' (Heidelberg) is partly religious, and the 'Vielliebchen' (Leipzig) merely a pretty trifle. Besides these, there are the 'Rosen,' the 'Penelope,' the 'Vergissmännicht,' the 'Gedenke Mein,' the 'Aurora,' the 'Iduna,' and 'Der Freund des schönen Geschlechtes' (the three last being all published at Vienna), and the 'Cornelia für deutsche Frauen,' published at Darmstadt. The 'Cornelia' has some beautiful illustrations, and so has the 'Aurora;' but the Annual that claims our more particular attention, is the 'Taschenbuch für Jäger und Naturfreunde' (Leipzig). This is a curiosity, inasmuch as it is a foreign counterpart of our English *Sporting Magazine*, and the present number is its first appearance among German periodicals. It is edited by Herr Otto von Corvin-Wiersbitzki, and the notions he holds upon sporting matters are worth hearing. First, he denounces anything like hunting down game on horseback; secondly, he has no great love for the pleasures of the chase being chiefly enjoyed by the dogs, in hunting or coursing; thirdly, he considers a gun as the most, if not only, rational delight of unoccupied men; and fourthly, he denounces all "preservation" of game as being injurious to the peasantry and their fields, and "frivolous and vexatious" towards the gallant 'Jäger und Naturfreunde,' whose magazine he edits.

*The Curiosities of Heraldry; with Illustrations from Old English Writers.* By Mark Antony Lower.

[Second Notice.]

WE return to Mr. Lower's entertaining chapter on "the language of arms," devices, mottoes—

made all the more entertaining by the writer's solemnity of manner. As heraldic insignia were not all symbolical, Time brought round its revenges, and it turned out as Mr. James Smith has sung:

Mr. Wise was a dunce, Mr. King was a whig,  
Mr. Coffin's uncommonly sprightly.

Then there are accidental devices, commemorative of some particular deed or daring—devices of convenience, that is, to distinguish the Smiths of Stratford-atte-Bowe, from the Smiths of Islington—since in the old days Gentility had not “set its *dig*,” as Hood phrased it, on *y*'s, or final *e*'s. To carry out the purposes of symbolism, commemoration, or demarcation, it was necessary that a heraldic language should be contrived. The manner in which this picturesque tongue, so to say, was compounded, will be sufficiently illustrated by a single example, *e.g.*—

“Silver alone signifies chastity, charity, and a clear conscience; but in company with gold—the will ‘to reuenge Christ's bluddshed;’ gules—honest boldness; azure—courtesy and discretion; sable—abstinence; vert—virtue (!); purpure—the favour of the people.”

Then came Science, as Science was in those days—with its precise knowledge to help out the blazoner. Natural history was called on to play a distinguished part in armilology. Let us pick out “a notion” or two, whimsically worthy of commemoration—for which Mr. Lower is indebted to Leigh and Guillim:—

“The *Hart*, saith Avicene, ‘is never troubled with fevers, because he hath no gall. He hath a bone in his hert, as precious as yvery. He feareth muche the voyce of the foxe, and hateth the serpent. He is long lived. \* \* \* The *Bore* is the ryght Esquier, for he beareth both armor and shielde, and fighteth sternely. When he determineth to fight, he will first his left shield the space of half a day, against an oke.’ \* \* \* Of the *Wolf* he says, ‘It is sayde, if a man be seene of hym first, the man leseth his voyce. But if the wolfe be seene of manne first, then the wolf leseth his boldnesse and hardnesse. Plinie writeth, he loeth to playe with a chylde, and that he will not hurt it, tyll he be extreame hungry, what time he will not spare to devoure it. . . . . Avicene telleth that he desyreth greatly to cate fische. And Physiologus writeth that he may not bend his necke backward, in no moneth of the yere but in May.’ \* \* \* Of the *Raven* Guillim says: ‘It hath bene an ancient received opinion, and the same also grounded upon the warrant of the sacred scriptures (if I mistake not) that such is the propertie of the Raven, that from the time his young ones are hatched or disclosed, untill he seeth what colour they will be of, he never taketh care of them nor ministrerth any food unto them, therefore it is thought that they are in the meane space nourished with the heavenly dew.’”

“Some report that those who rob the *Tiger* of her yong, use a policy to detain their damme from following them by casting sundry looking-glasses in the way, whereat shee useth long to gaze, whether it be to behold her owne beauty or because when shee seeth her shape in the glasse, shee thinketh shee seeth one of her yong ones, and so they escape the swiftnesse of her pursuit. And thus, moralizes our author, are many deceived of the substance, whyles they are much busied about the shadows.”

Mr. Lower seems speedily to become weary of these, and some other branches of his subject, and hastens on to “allusive arms.” These, to quote him—

“Are of two kinds: first, those which contain charges that relate to the character, office, or history of the original bearer; and, secondly, those which convey a direct pun upon his name.”

Only with the second class, called familiarly “canting arms,” will we have to do. Some prudish gentlemen who have written on the stately science, have attempted to cast discredit on the simple and natural old method of blazoning Pelhams by *Pelicans*, Arundels by swallows (*hirondelles*), Heringaids by *herrings*, and Bacons by a *boar*.

“That this kind of charges became too common in the early part of the seventeenth century, Dallaway is, perhaps, correct in affirming; but those were punning days, and quaint conceits often took the place of true wit. Camden, the correctness of whose heraldic taste none will presume to question, did not hold *arma cantantia* in so contemptible a light as some of his successors in office have done; for among the arms granted by him, a list of which is given by Morgan, the following, among others, occur: DOBELL of Falmer, co. Sussex, Sable, a *doe* passant between three bells argent. BULLOCK of London. Bulls' heads. FOSTER of London. Bugle-horns. HAMPTON of Kent. Hemp-breaks. FISHER of Staffordshire. A Kingfisher. CONIE of Huntingdonshire. Coney. CROWCH. Crosses formée. LANGHORN. Bugle-horns. CANNON of Pembrokehire. Crest. A cannon. TREHERNE. Three henns. CROSS of Lincolnshire. A cross-crosslet. KNIGHTLEY. A lance.”

Here, however, is the author's summing up, which leaves “Quip and Crank” masters of the field:—

“The common rebus, although it did not come into general use until after the introduction of regular heraldry, may boast of a much higher antiquity, for such devices occur as the representatives of names of no less eminence than those of Cicero and Cæsar; not to mention those of celebrated sculptors and mint-masters, who, in the palmist days of Rome, frequently marked the productions of their genius with a rebus. Taking into consideration the great antiquity of these ‘name-devices,’ and their early introduction into the armorial shield, I cannot see any good reason for the strong prejudices which have existed against them in modern times.”

We shall add an example or two more, from Mr. Lower's subsequent pages:—

“The family of *Still* bear guttée d'eau, drops of water; *STILLA*, Lat. a drop. \* \* \* *Clear, Bright, Day*, and *St. Clare* bear a ‘sun in splendour.’ \* \* \* The crest of *Holden-Rose*, as given in Baker's Northamptonshire, may be briefly described as a hand HOLDING A ROSE! \* \* \* Pascall, a paschal-lamb; and Keats three cats!”

Our further drafts on Mr. Lower's treasury shall be made from his chapter on “Mottoes.” Precise enough in some items, though somewhat too apt to escape from labour whenever it becomes wearisome to him, he reminds the reader that “motto” is Italian, and equivalent to *verbum*:

“The origin of heraldic mottoes might probably be traced to two sources, in themselves diametrically opposed to each other; I mean Religion and War. ‘Extremes,’ we are told ‘sometimes meet,’ and certainly these two feelings did coalesce in the institutions of chivalry, if we may be allowed to prostitute the holy name of religion by identifying it with the frenzy which possessed the human mind in such enterprises as the Crusades. It is uncertain whether we ought to deduce the origin of mottoes from those devout ejaculations, such as ‘*Drede God!*’—‘*Jesu mercy*’—‘*Lady helpe*,’ which occur on ancient tombs, or from the word of onset, employed by generals on the battle-field to stimulate their soldiers to great feats of prowess. The preponderance in point of number of religious mottoes would incline us to the former supposition; but the general opinion of our best authors favours a military origin. The war-cry, known in Latin as the *Clamor militaris*, in French as the *Cri de guerre*, and in the Scottish language as the *Slughorn* or *Slogan*, is of very remote antiquity. In early scripture history we have an example in ‘The sword of the Lord and of Gideon,’ the word of onset employed by the Hebrews against the Midianites in the valley of Jezreel. Among barbarous nations at the present day it has its representative in the war-whoop, or yell, employed as well to animate the courage of their own party as to inspire terror in the hearts of their enemies. From an early period the phrase ‘*a bo*’ was employed by the Irish for these purposes.”

So much as regards origin—Mr. Lower next proceeds to class mottoes in three divisions; as enigmatical, sentimental, and emblematical. The first, he says, “are those whose origin is involved in mystery”—such as the “*Che sara, sara*” of the house of Russell. In

this classification, as elsewhere, we think our author shows himself more skilful in the tying than the untying of knots—since he professes to find something sibylline in such a plain summons—as “Strike Dakyns: the Devil's in the Henpe.” Some of the simpler examples given by Mr. Lower, are pleasing in their grave and earnest simplicity: *e.g.* two from the west country. That of the Treffry's, of Cornwall, “Whyle God wille”—as also that of the Cornwalls of that ilk, as the Scotch say, “Whyle lyf lath:”—

“But the most curious class of mottoes,” continues Mr. Lower, “are the EMBLEMATICAL, some of which allude to the charges in the arms, and others to the surname, involving a pun. Of those allusive to the arms or crest, the following are examples: That of the Earl of Cholmondeley is ‘*Cassius tutissima virtus*,’ Virtue the safest helmet; alluding to the helmets in his arms; and that of the Egertons, ‘*Leoni, non sagittis fido*,’ I trust to the lion, not to my arrows; the arms being a lion between three pheons or arrow-heads. The crest of the Martins of Dorsetshire was an ape, and their motto, *HE WHO LOOKS AT MARTIN'S APE, MARTIN'S APE SHALL LOOK AT HIM!*”

Another version of the Shakspearian “*Do you bite your thumb at me?*”—how otherwise emblematical we see not:—

“There are some ‘lippest,’ as Camden says, which like ‘this kind of lettuce.’ For the behoof of such the following list is set down, without regard to any classification: CAVENTISH. *Cavendo tutus*. Safe by caution. CHARTERIS, Earl. (Crest, an arm brandishing a sword; over it) This is our Charter! \* \* \* WAKE of Somersetshire. *Vigila et ora*. Watch and pray. PUREFOY of Leicestershire. *Pure foy ma joye*. Sincerity is my delight. RIVERS of Kent. *Securus aquarum*. By the rivers of waters. POLE of Devon. *Pollet virtus*. Virtue bears sway. TEY of Essex. *Tuis en temps*. Be silent in time. WISEMAN of Essex. *Sapit qui Deum sapit*. He is wise who is wise towards God. PAGITT of Surrey. *Pagitt Deo*. He covenants with God. MAYNARD, Viscount. *Manus justa nudus*. A just hand is a precious ointment. MOSLEY of Northumberland. *Mos legem Regis*. Agreeable to the King's law. ROCHE, Viscount de Rupe, &c. *Mon Dieu est ma Roche*. My God is my Rock.”

Enough of this pleasant trifling: perhaps the most popular form which antiquarianism can take, inasmuch as it comes home to that corner of pride in every human heart, in virtue whereof men prank themselves on the real or fancied possession of some specialty which shall distinguish themselves from the rest of their kind. To moralize upon this motto-work would not be difficult, nor wholly unprofitable: taking, by way of device for such an essay, “Deeds not words”—“Realities but not symbols”—as truths of the time, which have displaced the fantasies of our forefathers.

*Second Report of the Commissioners for Inquiring into the State of Large Towns and Populous Districts.* Presented to both Houses of Parliament, by command of Her Majesty.

The rapid growth of large towns has almost ceased to excite astonishment. The time was, however, when it was regarded as an evil of great magnitude; and it is matter of history, that enactments were made, in 1592, prohibiting the erection of buildings either in London or Westminster, or within three miles, “unless they were fit for inhabitants of the better sort;” and we find Charles I., in 1630, also issuing his proclamations to check the further increase of London, under the fear “that the inhabitants would multiply to such an excessive number, that they could neither be governed or fed.” Another measure adopted both by Charles and his father was, to order all mere visitors to the capital to leave it and return to their homes. Besides these official authorities, various writers might be quoted with the same effect. Graunt, in his work on the “Bills of Mortality,” published in



1662, speaks of London as "Perhaps a head too big for the body, and possibly too strong;" and he complains that many parishes had grown "madly disproportionate." Rapin, who wrote his "History of England" above a quarter of a century later, regrets that the enactments and proclamations against the increase of London had not been attended to, and repeats the old story of the capital being a monstrous head to a body of moderate size.

Great would be the wonder of these men, could they see the bulk which the monster of their imaginations has attained: and, in all probability, greater still would be their astonishment to witness the marvellous, machine-like regularity and order of the movements of the masses in the Metropolis and all our large towns, the perfect understanding which exists amongst the several classes, and the ease with which the wants of all are supplied. In fact, the inhabitants of London, amounting now to nearly two millions, are better supplied than the half of this number fifty years ago; and with the present facilities of distributing the necessaries of life, it would continue to be as well supplied, though another million were added to the population.

Had we time to inquire into the reasons of these fears on the part of our forefathers, we should probably find that they arose from defective municipal government, which was unequal to the management of more than the City of London within the walls, and thus that they were easily alarmed when the latter "ran out of the gates into the suburbs," as the Spanish ambassador, Count Gondomar, humorously stated. It is true, that the Crown considered it one of its prerogatives to issue commissions for the protection of the population, by the enforcement of proper works of drainage; and this prerogative appears to have been exercised by the issue of special commissions, as well after, as before the passing of statutory provisions on the subject; but the Acts of Parliament are so deficient with respect to municipal regulations, that many towns, and especially those which have advanced within a brief period from the condition of hamlets or villages, are literally without any local acts respecting their effectual drainage, cleansing and supply of water. Indeed, so generally is this the case, that we may here briefly state, that of 50 towns visited by the Commissioners, only 8 were found in which a favourable report could be given with respect to drainage and cleansing, and as regards the supply of water, the returns, especially in the districts inhabited by the poorer classes, are even less favourable.\* Government, therefore, has been forced to examine into the physical condition of our large towns, with the view of endeavouring to remedy the existing evils, and we welcome the Report before us as bearing ample testimony to the fact that the causes may be, if not entirely removed, at least greatly ameliorated, and that the amount of physical suffering amongst the lower classes may be considerably reduced. It is worthy of remark, that the Commissioners have avoided the discussion of the theoretical causes of disease. At the same time, they publish a mass of evidence which proves in the most direct manner that emanations from animal or vegetable matter in a state of decay, whether in stagnant ditches, cesspools, or heaps of refuse, are "a great cause of disease and death, not confined to the immediate district in which they occur, but extending their influence to the neighbouring and even to distant places." Among tradesmen and artisans, the excess of deaths from consumption is mainly attributable to their exposure to impure air, and scrofulous disorders are directly traced to a

residence more or less prolonged in vitiated air. The returns before us show, that the lives of many of the working population have been on the average shortened no less than 20 years, and in some cases even 30 years. In Manchester it was found that the draining and paving of twenty streets produced a diminution of mortality to the astonishing extent of 20 in 110, and additional reasons for relying on this as a most cheering fact may be adduced, that, whereas in the poor and comparatively neglected districts of St. Andrew's, Holborn, Whitechapel, and St. Luke's, City Road, the number of deaths amount to 3·2, 3·3, and 3·5 respectively per cent., in the more improved and richer districts the mortality scarcely exceeds one half of that rate. The Commissioners conceive that, in addition to the generally prevalent causes of disease, as want of ventilation and defective drainage, the almost universal scarcity of supplies of water for domestic use, contributes in a very great degree to increase the evils under which the poorer classes labour. In the towns visited there was a deplorable want of this necessary, and it is difficult to estimate with any accuracy the influence produced on the health of the poor from this serious defect; but all those evils which have their origin in want of cleanliness, must be greatly aggravated by this cause.

Though not strictly within the terms of the commission, the attention of the Commissioners was particularly and frequently directed to the prevalence of a very injurious practice of administering opiates to young children, which is calculated to increase the effect of physical causes of disease, already pressing with great severity on the infantile part of the population. "The habit thus introduced (we quote the Report) has become to an alarming degree prevalent, especially in the manufacturing counties, although it also occurs to a considerable extent in rural districts, and is not confined to infants suffering from disease, but is also extended to those in a state of health in order to insure their more easy management when the mothers are absent from home. The administration of these drugs is not confined to unlicensed practitioners alone, it is but too generally adopted by the parents themselves, and by those persons under whose care infants are left during the hours when the mothers are engaged in their daily avocations."

Having stated the causes of the prevalent diseases and high mortality in large towns, the Commissioners proceed to give a series of recommendations, amounting to 30, accompanied by appropriate remarks and observations. We shall give a brief outline of these. They fall under the following heads:—Drainage, including house and main drainage, and the drainage of any space not covered with houses, yet influencing the health of the inhabitants.—The paving of public streets and courts and alleys.—Cleansing, comprising the removal of all refuse matter not carried off by drainage, and the removal of nuisances.—A supply of water for public purposes and private use.—The construction and ventilation of buildings for promoting and securing the health of the inhabitants.

The Commissioners are of opinion "that the Crown should have power to inspect and supervise the execution of all general measures for the sanitary regulations of large towns and populous districts." "That the local authorities intrusted with the execution of such measures should be armed with additional powers, and that the districts placed under their jurisdiction should in many cases be enlarged and made co-extensive with the natural areas for drainage." They recommend also, "that the necessary arrangements for drainage, paving, cleansing, and an ample supply of water, should be placed

under one administrative body," and they urge the necessity of some general sanitary regulations relative to buildings and the width of streets, and that low lodging houses should be placed under public inspection and control.

We confess that we were disappointed not to find a recommendation to rescue from the encroachment of bricks and mortar some of those spaces in the immediate vicinity of our large towns, which are fast disappearing. There is more than mere physical good effected by giving the hard working man a green field and waving trees to gaze upon after hours of unremitting toil, and we should rejoice to have seen that the noble example lately set in Manchester had been pronounced worthy of being imitated. We are glad to find that the serious and increasing nuisance of smoke has not been overlooked. The Commissioners recommend that after such a period as may be deemed advisable "the provisions in local acts for preventing the escape of dense black smoke from furnaces and steam engines in towns be made general, and that these provisions be applied, so far as it is practicable, to steam-boats usually plying within the limits of any city or town subject to the operation of such act."

We must not omit to notice that the state of our slaughter-houses, and their existence in the midst of cities and towns is forcibly noticed, and the legislature strongly recommended to establish abattoirs in the suburbs. It is indeed strange that the excellent establishments of this nature around Paris have not been imitated in England. The necessity for a series of authentic plans and surveys of towns is forcibly dwelt upon; and it is recommended that they be constructed on the system of contour lines, or lines of equal altitude, by which means engineers and builders will be at once able to perceive the declivity and aspect of the building ground, and the best lines for drainage and gas and water pipes.

Such are the principal features in the Report. Happily the wealthy and intelligent classes are for the most part alive to the imperative necessity of providing for the removal of those causes which tend to the creation and increase of physical suffering amongst the working classes, and we trust that the local municipal authorities of our large towns will hasten to carry into effect such judicious sanitary laws as Parliament may enact for so great an object as the comfort of the inhabitants and the health of the entire community.

*Cain and Abel, an Oratorio Poem, Minor Pieces.* By Adam Chadwick, M.D. Steill.

THE multitude and variety of eccentricities and absurdities which the passion for appearing in print produces, and our critical duty requires us to examine, had, we thought, prepared us for anything; but no amount of preparation or precedent could take off the edge of a folly like this. Much of that folly consists in the writer's obvious belief that his novelty of treatment is a poetical discovery. His gallant rejection of the adverbs and prepositions, and his very independent dealing with the conjugations, form a species of pseudography on which he manifestly values himself. His bold and multiplied anachronisms are not accidental, but systematic. We must positively decline the Doctor's poetical nostrums. Mercury has, assuredly, nothing to do with his literary (whatever part it may play in his pharmaceutical) prescriptions. There is no place for him in a college of wits—be his place what it may in the College of Physicians. There are a few prose contributions to these pages, in which we cannot discover even the most minute, or homoeopathic, administration of meaning. If any one could report to us a sense which they conceal, we should consider it a case of *clairvoyance*. Our author's literary practice deals dangerously, we think, with narcotics. The reader's intellectual constitution could not long endure a treatment like his, without being singularly

\* For a tabular statement of the condition of the above towns, see *Athen.* No. 893.



enfeebled. As critics at once honest and indulgent, we can but wish him more successful practice in his own appropriate walk than he can ever hope to find in any of those lying about Parnassus. We feel somewhat unwilling to occupy our space with exhibitions so grotesque as the poetical vagaries of Dr. Chadwick; yet nothing short of an occasional example can convince our readers of the absurdities on which our critical task is sometimes performed: and really the temptation is strong to show them, by some extracts, how it is possible for an educated man, of a grave calling, to write on 'The Coronation of Queen Victoria':—

Hail to the virgin Queen!  
A wreath of laurel be  
The sailor, soldier, fee,  
With sword, lock, bayonet, spear,  
Cap, horse, a host appear,  
Array, breast, march, deploy,  
Attesting martial foy,  
Flags British lads unfurl,  
Guns lion's thunder hurl;  
Crest, steel, casque, standard high,  
A shouting strikes to sky.

In motion royal line  
Of cars with every sign  
Appropriate bedight  
On field of colours bright;  
Staff, tabards, grooms, a steed  
Of royal British breed;  
What triumph of old Rome!  
Sack, horsemen, shields, foot, plume,  
Gilt chariots between  
Of splendid topaz shoes,  
Vermilion liv'ries, gold  
On every facing, fold,  
Of crimson velvet brought  
From Persia's trappings wrought,  
In golden broid'ry twine  
Imperial plants or shine  
Distinct as lozenge, star;  
Six horses to a car;  
Eight horses draw the Queen  
Beheld thro' crystal screen;  
A badge on velvet snow;  
A coronet 'bove brow;  
An admiral at door;  
Arms, marshalsmen, before;  
At times a gracious bend  
Doth an attraction lend.

Silvery trumpets sound;  
The Queen 'mid courtiers round  
Descends; gems, mitres' rise,  
Bronze vases, ladies' eyes;  
Preceding maidens sing,  
Or carry flowers of spring,  
Some precious odours fling;  
Earl pages bearing train;  
Once trumpets sound again;  
The Queen takes chair of state  
Where royal Edward sate.

At distance clarions sound;  
Black thunders of war  
Salute surrounding air;  
The Queen is pleased to smile;  
The nobles bend awhile,  
Obedience pay on knee,  
Confirm their fealty;  
Athol, Falcon, each, on knee,  
Presents his tributary;  
On gold are tributes paid,  
And choicely presents made  
By kings both near and far  
Are brought, a diamond star  
With cross, gemmed rings, in bar  
Rich gold, a sapphire chain,  
Watch, crystal, porcelain;  
At feet furs, camlets, laid,  
Camaieus, lace, brocade,  
With shawls; cups, tripods, shine,  
A crucifix divine,  
Presented by grand see  
Of Rome in charity.

Fringe, tresses, ep'tets, gown  
Of orange, light adown  
To strawb'ry, jewel, crown;  
As angels in this isle  
Canova, Titian, smile.

Of peace band, choral song;  
Lettitia glides along;  
Delighting clarinet,  
And pleasing flageolet;  
Busta, Canning, Sterne, in past,  
Scott, Dryden, Hudibras (!)

Arm, battles, in review,  
Quebec, Ind. Spain, anew;  
Bassoon, trump, serpent, blow;  
March on majestic bow;  
See colour, tent, unfold;  
A capital behold;  
Mars dons a spotted skin,  
Artillery, martial din.

Altoft on whirling wings  
Swift thrilling music springs.

*Ode.*  
Vacated royal throne,  
Fruition, banquet done.  
Night, night, the minstrels sing.

We have been seduced to go on; and the thing is irresistible. After all, the strain was worth preserving to our readers,—who may never see the volume. It is one of the curiosities of literature. The author, it will have been seen, is not particular as to his facts; but who, in such a calature of the brain as engendered this triumphal music, could pause for trifles? 'Cain and Abel' has much of the same quality,—in case some reader should happen to desire more of it. But, under the like terse and concentrated syntax (caught, very probably, from the habit of writing medical prescriptions, with their elisions), our readers are not to suppose that there is not a great deal more of method in that 'Oratorio Poem' than in this Shout for Queen Victoria. The argument, however, is awfully long-winded, in compensation for the lopped and grudging character of the language. The interlocutors make speeches, which, if they did not express them in a sort of vocal *short-hand*, would spread over many more pages than we dare recommend to our readers. Let it be distinctly understood, however, that we have not recommended them. We are responsible only for the Ode on Queen Victoria's Coronation.

#### OUR LIBRARY TABLE.

*The Ward of the Crown, a Historical Novel*, by the author of 'Seymour of Sudley'.—Though on the present occasion, Madame Wolfenberger starts in the 'Groves of Blarney' style, with a speech about 'Thucydides, and the horrors attendant on the long civil wars between the houses of York and Lancaster, which ravaged England during the fifteenth century,' we see no reason to withdraw from her the praise of being among the most readable of contemporary historical novelists. Women, from the days of the Queen of Navarre down to those of the authoress of 'Mount Sorel' have been always remarkable for invention: their plots, in the mass, beating male handiwork hollow. Nor is 'The Ward of the Crown' an exception to the general rule. Knot is tied upon knot—mystery grows out of mystery, in a natural and impressive sort of way—so that having once begun, we cannot refuse to continue to the end: feeling, moreover, from first to last page, a sort of comfortable assurance that we are not to be "sent weeping to our beds." Not that sorrow is lacking for the satisfaction of those who enjoy the same. Marion, the outlaw's friend, who performs such impossible feats in the cause of Ellen the heroine and Hubert and the hero, in aid of Siddonian Lady Isabel Collingwood, and in discomfort of the demon of the tale, Master Carlton, is not allowed to come off scathless. Madame Wolfenberger understands what is effective, rather than what is original, and has not avoided the conventionalism of disposing of the instrument of salvation and happiness to so many well-deserving persons in a tragical fashion. It will be enough further to say, that the tale includes a lost heir, a cruel uncle, and a jolly outlaw: ladies having somewhat strangely as great a fancy for Robin Hoods in fiction as for Claude Duvals in real Tyburn life! We must further specify the scenes in the sanctuary at Newcastle, as pictures which would have won golden opinions for their artist, in the days when Romance was young, and that what may be called the pageant work, at the close of the book, in which Henry the Seventh figures, is arranged with an attention to colour and costume, not always maintained by the gentlemen of "the property-school" of novel writing.

*Memoirs of R. W. Elliston, Comedian*, by G. Raymond, Esq. Concluding Series.—We have said before, and the opinion has been emphatically strengthened by the work before us, that, with few exceptions, so few indeed that we could enumerate them all in a single sentence, there is not a biography of either actor or actress that is not an offence against taste or morals. The philosophy of this lies in a nutshell, but it is not worth cracking on this occasion. Elliston was an admirable actor in a limited sphere, and an interesting paper might have been written on the characteristics of the artist; but of the man the least said the better, and here are two volumes in proof.

*The Literary Remains of the late W. G. Clark, &c.* Edited by L. G. Clark.—We opened this book in

good hope of finding therein the portraiture of a literary life. But the editor, in a preparatory apology, assures us that the poignancy of his regret for the deceased made it impossible for him to look into the mass of correspondence from which biographical material might have been gathered. Now—affection forbid that we should either make mockery of sorrow, or prescribe its forms of manifestation: but we really cannot understand why "the Remains" might not have waited for the memoir. Passing, however, from what is withheld to what is given, this book, though welcome because American, will hardly take a place in the first ranks of transatlantic poetry or *belles lettres*. Mr. Clark, as we had occasion to observe in the days of the *Annals*, was a smooth and graceful versifier,—as we have often noticed in the *Knickerbocker* and other periodicals of his country,—was an agreeable sketch writer; but his verse and prose seem to us alike essentially imitative. In the former Mr. Hemans is sometimes the model—sometimes Bryant—anon *Delta*: in the latter there is occasionally a vain effort to reach Lamb's quaintness and Irving's simple grace, but more frequently and more successfully, we have a reflection of the off-hand brilliancies of Willis. The Editor points out one story, "Desperation," as having been absolutely fathered by Captain Marryat, "merely substituting English for American localities, and slightly changing one or two of the minor incidents," and we certainly remember to have met with it in a periodical on our side the water. There is something too much of this unscrupulosity abroad in the world. Little more remains for us to say, than that the volume makes an agreeable parlour-window book.

*The History of Surrey*, by E. W. Brayley, F.S.A. Vol. II. Part II., Vol. III. Part I., Vol. IV. Part I.—The favourable opinion we expressed of this work, when on former occasions it came under our notice, is sustained by the portions now before us. The historical narrative is compiled with care; the illustrations are good; and, both as a work of reference and amusement, we recommend it to the patronage of all those who are connected with the county of which it treats.

*The Last Rose of Summer, preserved for my Friends*, by Rose Ellen H.—A collection of what are called "small poems"—the poetry contained in each being equally "small." They are indeed very poor.

*The Cottager's Sabbath, and other Poems*, by J. Hurrey.—These pieces are, as the title implies, pious compositions. As such, they are executed with respectable talent, though scarcely entitled to the character and name of poems.

*Parochialia*, by John Sandford, M.A.—The design of this work is to give practical instructions to young clergymen on the nature of their parochial duties in relation to churches, schools and parishes. Many of the suggestions are likely to be useful. There are some, however, which we regard as questionable; but a discussion of the points on which we differ from the writer would lead to a lengthened controversy, not likely to prove either interesting or profitable to our readers.

*Judaea Capta*, by Charlotte Elizabeth.—An historical sketch of the siege and destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans.

*Points and Pickings of Information about China and the Chinese*, by the Author of 'Soldiers and Sailors'.—The writer proposed to himself "to point out and to pick out" what would "most amuse, and what is best deserving of attention," and has produced a lively and sensible book. Even well-known topics are treated with a graceful air of novelty.

*Notes on Natural History*, by Andrew Pritchard, M.R.I.—These notes, when first published, may have excited some interest in the mind of the amateur microscopist; but at the present day, when so many good works on Natural History are published, they will be found worse than useless. We doubt if Mr. Pritchard knows anything of Natural History, from the gross blunders that pervade the printing of this little volume. There is no class of animals called "Molusca,"—no such genus of insects as "Dyticus,"—and no such a shell-fish as a "Mytilus." There are other errors equally glaring.

*Additional Facts and Arguments against the "Theory of the Tides"*, by Thomas Kerigan, R.N., F.R.S.—Some time ago [No. 876] we gave to Mr. Kerigan's first "facts and arguments" what he is pleased to

call a sarcastic notice rather than an impartial critical review: we thought, and we still think, that we gave both in one. For this he abuses us in his new publication, while he thanks us, in a private letter, for the "stimulus to his mental researches" which he is good enough to say we have given. He also sets us a problem, because, as he says, he questions our mathematical ability. His problem is as follows:—"Given the Sun's horizontal parallax 8".613; the Earth's radius 20,898,700 feet; the mass of the Earth 354,936 that of the Sun, and the force of terrestrial gravitation 16:1069 feet in one second; to determine the correct length of the sidereal year." We give in: we cannot determine the correct length of the sidereal year upon the supposition that the Earth is hundreds of thousands of times as heavy as the Sun, and terrestrial gravity only 16 feet odd in a second. It is useless to enter into serious argument with Mr. Kerigan; the more so as he has let out his secret. Speaking of us, he says, "Beyond a certain degree of presumption, he exhibits no knowledge whatever of the elementary parts of astronomy." That is, a certain degree of presumption is knowledge of the elementary parts of astronomy, according to him. We thought that he had confused these two things when we read his first pamphlet, and we said so, but in somewhat milder terms. And, as we said before, "It would not be worth while to notice these authors, if it were not that each of them has his little knot of unsuspecting admirers, who fancy that because he talks about Newton and Laplace, he has read their writings."

**Practical Geometry and Mensuration**, by James Elliot (with a separate Key).—As Mr. Elliot remarks, the proper critic of such a work is the teacher. He has the appearance of method, thought, and reading. In the key are found a number of critical observations on his predecessors, which may furnish the teacher who really thinks with occupation, and which entitle the volume to a name of more pretension than that of a "Key." We do not mean that we agree with all these observations, or even that we have read them all: what we mean is, that our general impression of the whole work is favourable.

**New Editions.**—Walton's *Lives*, now enriched with illustrative notes, also his *Complete Angler*, edited by Major. We are glad to meet again with Kane's *Industrial Resources of Ireland*, revised and enlarged—also with Macgillivray's *Conchologist's Text Book*, in a sixth edition, corrected and with additions. Clark's excellent *Introduction to Heraldry* has reached a fourteenth edition. Sir John Malcolm's *Sketches of Persia*—Lewis's *Negro Life in the West Indies*—and Barrow's *Life of Sir F. Drake*, form valuable portions of Murray's "Home and Colonial Library"—also do Lord Brougham's *Dialogues on Justice*, and Davis's *Chinese*, of Knight's "Weekly Volumes." Lamb's *Specimens of English Dramatic Poets*, and Percy's *Reliques of Ancient English Poets*, in Moxon's half-crown volumes, will be welcome to many a struggling student of pure English literature. In the second edition of *Hildebrand*, by the author of "The King's Son," the writer states that he has corrected some of his descriptions of costume. Rowcroft's *Tales of the Colonies*, calculated for instruction as well as amusement, is now increased in utility by the economy of its form and price. A new edition, in one volume and double columns, of *Spenser's Works* complete, likewise commends itself by its cheapness. The reprint of Sir J. Mackintosh's *Life of Sir Thomas More* is specially welcome. Taylor's *Legends and Records* is a separate publication of some stories which originally appeared as "the etcetera" to the *Records of a Good Man's Life*. Abercrombie's *Elements of Sacred Truth* and Stoddart's *Letters on the Psalms* may be classed, with the above, among the aids to piety which are now so abundant. A Philadelphia edition of Sir W. Scott's *Lady of the Lake* has appeared, finely illustrated by K. Meadows and E. Corbould. Among works of recognized utility may be recorded new editions of Shaw's *Manual of Electro-Metallurgy*—Tomlinson's *Amusements in Chess*—Mangnall's *Historical and Miscellaneous Questions*, by Pincock—and Freeling's *Young Husband. The Blind Wife*, or, *the Student of Bonn*: a tragic romance, by T. Powell, 2nd edit. revised, is certainly an improvement on the first draught. A new edition complete in one volume, with the late Mr. Gifford's notes, of *The Plays of Philip Massinger* will be received

with renewed welcome by the students of our old drama. Capt. Walter Campbell's *Old Forest Ranger* comes again before us in a richer dress, being elaborately illustrated, but at a reduced price, justified, it would seem, by the popularity of the work and subject. Also, a second edition of *Photogenic Manipulation*, by G. T. Fisher, jun., a useful little book, containing the theory and some plain instructions in the art, intended to aid the experimentalist in the production of pictures through the agency of light.

## LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

*Chronicles of Fashions*, by Mrs. Stone, 15 portraits, 2 vols. 8vo. 30s. cl.  
*Coming of the Lord to Judge the Earth*, by the Rev. E. Gillson, B.A. 6s. 2s. 6d. cl.  
*Coghlan's Hand-Book of Central Europe*, 12mo. 10s. cl.  
*Education the Birthright of Every Human Being*, by the Rev. B. Parsons, 8vo. 3s. s.wd.  
*Englishman's Library*, Vol. XXIX. 'Martyr of Carthage,' 12mo. 4s. 6d. cl.  
*English Churchwomen of the Seventeenth Century*, 12mo. 5s. cl.  
*Ellis's (G. E.) Specimens of Early English Poetry*, 5th edition, 3 vols. small 8vo. 18s. cl. gilt.  
*Female Characters of Holy Writ*, by the Rev. Hugh Hughes, B.D. first series, 12mo. 4s. 6d. cl.  
*Green's Second Book for Children*, 12mo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
*Hand-Book to Paris*, 9th edition, enlarged, with Map and Engraving, square, 2s. 6d. cl.  
*Hand-Book of Useful and Ornamental Amusements and Accomplishments*, post 8vo. 8s. cl.  
*Havie's Communicant's Companion*, with Essay, by the Rev. B. Philbrick, 32mo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
*Hildyard's (Rev. James) Whitehall Sermons*, demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. lds.  
*Hodder's (Geo.) Sketches of Life and Character taken at Bow-street*, 8s. 7d. cl.  
*Kittos on Consumption and Asthma*, 18mo. 3s. cl.  
*Ladies' Hand-Book of Letter Writing*, imp. 32mo. 1s. cl. gilt.  
*Lane's Practical Arithmetic*, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cl.  
*Leaves from a Journal, and other Poems*, by Lord Robertson, 8vo. 7s. 6d. lds.  
*Life of General Lord Hill*, by the Rev. Edwin Sidney, 8vo. 12s. cl.  
*Life of Jean Paul Richter*, translated from the German, 2 vols. crown 8vo. 8s. cl.  
*Life of Joseph Blanco White*, written by Himself, with portions of his Correspondence, edited by J. H. Thorn, 3 vols. post 8vo. 1l. 4s. cl.  
*His Happiness; or, The Effects of a Life, a Tale by Lady Chatterton*, 18mo. 3s. 6d.  
*Manual of Prayers from the Liturgy*, by the Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cl.  
*Mariet's State, The, Its Obligations and Duties*, by James Foster, D.D. new edit. imp. 32mo. 1s. s.wd.  
*Merits of Calvin as an Interpreter of the Holy Scriptures*, demy 12mo. 2s. cl.  
*Mr. Nish's Philosophy of Sleep*, 18mo. 2s. 6d. cl.  
*Old Jolliffe (not a Goblin Story)*, by the Spirit of a Little Bellawakened by the Chimes, 8s. 7d. cl.  
*Outline of the History of the British Church*, 18mo. 2s. cl.  
*Private and Family Prayers*, adapted from the Liturgy, by the Rev. J. Wenham, M.A. 12mo. 2s. 6d. cl.  
*Prothetic Clerical*, or, Aids in Self-Examination to Candidates for Holy Orders, by the Rev. W. E. Heygate, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cl.  
*School Botany*, by John Lindley, F.R.S., new edit. with Illustrations, 8vo. 5s. 6d. cl.  
*Sermons*, by Archbishop Manning, 8vo. 10s. 6d. lds.  
*Sermons*, with an Accompanying Prayer to each, intended for Reading in Families and Sick Rooms, by the Rev. Rich. Marks, 12mo. 5s. cl.  
*Spirit of the Psalms*, an Historical and Analytical Disquisition on the prevailing Epidemic, its Origin and Mission, by Captain Knox, square, 2s. 6d. s.wd.  
*Stuart on the Apocalypse*, 2 vols. royal 8vo. 1l. 10s. cl.  
*Taylor's (Bishop) Holy Living and Dying*, edited by Archbishop Hall, 2nd edit. 8s. 7d. cl.  
*Theologian*, The, a Chronicle of Ancient and Modern Divinity, &c. Vol. 8vo. 10s. cl.  
*Tuck's Railway Directory*, 18mo. 1l. s.wd., 1s. 6d. cl.  
*Twelve Anniversary Sermons*, preached before the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, 1 vol. 8vo. 5s. cl.  
*Wandering Jew*, by Eugene Sue, Vol. II. 8vo. 7s. cl.

## FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Rev. G. C. Renouard, Foreign Secretary of the Royal Geographical Society.

Gondâr, September, 1844.

My dear Sir,—On opening, this morning, your copy of Ludolf's Ethiopic Dictionary, to answer the inquiries of two Gondâr scholars, I was naturally led to explain to them the gentlemanly kindness which induced you to trust your precious volume to the wear and tear of an African voyage, in the hands of a yet untried philologist. Though conscious that your only motive was that charity in science which is the highest boon of a philosopher, I feel myself bound to inform you that your loan has not been thrown away; and while proceeding to give you a sketch of my gleanings in Ethiopic lore, I scarcely imagine that your love for the diffusion of knowledge will allow you to take offence at receiving my letter through the channel of the *Athenæum*.

I am now seated on the ground, in a small thatched house, near the palace built by the Portuguese for King Facilidas. Upwards of one hundred manuscripts are scattered round me, most of them little better than Ethiopic rubbish; for the carelessness of the copyists and the indifference of the professors are such, that I have four copies of the Gospels affording far more discrepancies than any which Griesbach or Tischendorf have pointed out in the original Greek. As for the Old Testament, the Abyssines of later days have taken even greater liberties with the text, adding or lopping off altogether, not only two or three verses at a time, but even whole chapters. I have tried in vain to infuse a spirit of criticism, or, at least, of examination, amongst the few learned who

still stand, like Pompey's Pillar at Alexandria, the tall remnants of ancient lore and might. But all my labour in instructing others is unrequited. Each *savant*, mantled in his own scholarship, answers fiercely to my arguments on the absurdity of various readings: "Your book is wrong, and mine is right." "Du choc des opinions jaillit la vérité," says the French proverb, and I contrived to bring together a few scholars (whose manuscripts I had previously ascertained to be different), in the vain hope that they would, at least, fall upon each other, and show me, unconsciously, their skill in critical warfare. But when hard pressed, they merely answered, "The Gypt (white man) deals hardly with us poor sons of Cham: he is a son of Japhet, has consequently four eyes: the Arabs have two eyes, and we Ethiopians are blind." There is a deeper meaning of despair and helplessness in these few words than my pen can now impart to an ardent European philologist. The same feeling pervades all Eastern Africa, and wherever I have wandered in the vast regions drained and watered by the Nile and its tributaries, I have always heard the same remark. But to return to the learning of Abyssinia: I shall merely mention that I have taken cognizance of 140 words, besides the Bible; that 15 or 20 of these are scarcely known even in Gondâr; and that there are not, in my opinion, a dozen more to be discovered. This is a slender stock for a nation which began to shine in the days of the Ptolemies. As for Ludolf's Dictionary, it requires not to be new-modelled, for the ground-work is good, and the plan admirable, but it needs several alterations, for Ludolf's Ethiopian amanuensis was evidently not a *mâmhir* (i. e. scholar), and in guessing the meanings of many Gîz words from the corresponding Greek text, sundry errors were committed. Some rules in Ludolf's Grammar are palpably incorrect. But I must waive further explanation for the present, as these would oblige me to lay down my Perry's pen, and take up my Ethiopian reed. The Gîz, or sacred language, though still spoken in the *Shub a'te Quoofee*, near Hamagen, is sadly neglected in Tigray since the days of Dâdjâch Wâldâ Gâbri-el, son of Raj Mikael. This prince, himself a first-rate poet, was the last ruler who encouraged letters; and the Gojam scholars well remember the single verse spoken in Axum by a mendicant, and which so much delighted the Dâdjâch, that he stuffed the ragged poet's mouth with gold powder, and seated him on his own throne. But these golden days have joined the past eternity, and there is not now on the east of the Takîzay a single professor capable of explaining the Old Testament. In Gondâr, when I put myself under the tuition of the only learned man here, I found him literally starving. Bâgemîr and Shâwa are still worse off; and the few students of the latter country who aim at learning are obliged to cross the Galla country, and resort to Gojam, the last stronghold of Ethiopic literature.

The other languages of Abyssinia which, like the Gîz, belong also to the Shemitic family, are the Khaz, called Tigrîy, south of Aylat, and the Tigrâ, spoken east of the Takîzay, on the high lands, and also in Simên, Walgayt, Bîra, Wasaya, &c. I have some specimens of the latter language, otherwise slightly known by the translation of the Gospels made at Adwa.

But the most important family of Ethiopian languages, is what I have named Chamitic, either on account of the traditions which ascribe their origin to Cham, or because the first of its languages which I have studied is the Khamtinga (i. e. Kham's tongue). This latter is spoken by the Khamtî, or Agaws of Way, or Wag, which is a country adjacent to but different from Lasta. My Khamtinga vocabulary comprises 1,500 words. The language next in importance is the Awnga, spoken by the Awawa, or Agaws bordering on Little Damot. I have got upwards of 2,000 words of this harsh but copious dialect. Short vocabularies show that the Agaw languages are closely allied to the Gabi spoken by the Bileu (probably the Blemmyi of the Romans), and to the languages of Atala, in Simên, of Alafa, and of Kwara, or Hwara. The Hwarâsa, spoken in the latter country, and by the Falocha, of Gallagâr, Kayla, and of the Awawa, is illustrated by a vocabulary of 1,300 words; but having lately got a good teacher, I have begun afresh in the kindred dialect of the Gûmant,



which differs from the genuine Hwaräsa only as much as the Basque dialect of Soule from that of Labourd.

I have vocabularies of the three principal Chamitic languages of Great Damot; namely, Sidama, 1,700 words; Dawroa, 1,500; and Yämma, or Yangara, 1,400. The Gonga language, spoken on both sides of the Abay, is closely allied to the Sidama. A collection of 400 words induces me to place, also, side by side with the Sidama the Shay language, spoken by the Gimira, Gämärou, or Gämrou, a nation but little known, and whose name, written in the Arabic character, has given rise to the fabulous Mountains of the Moon—Djähäl el Gämri; that is, mountains of the Gämrou. The Nao language appears a mere dialect of the Shay, and that of Hadiya Wanbe is in close contact with the Dawroa tongue.

The Amhara family is remarkable for its ground-work of Shemitic expressions, and its Chamitic grammar. Signor Giuseppe Sapeto having collected an extensive Amharä vocabulary, I had little else to do besides buying the two or three Amharä works extant. My vocabularies of the members of the Amhara family are lamentably small; but I can affirm the relation of the Ada'ri, spoken in Häärüge; of the Tambaro, spoken near Koulo; of the Damot; and of the language of Argoubba. The other languages which I have classed in this family from mere hearsay, are those of the Gafat, of Wärdj, Damou Ouba (?), Ourbaraga, Aymälläl, Innamour, Çhaçhougo, Mänzi, Allichou, and Absho.

The Afär family is a mixture of Shemitic and Amharä words and forms on a Chamitic ground-work; and, like most mixed languages, it is daily increasing in importance, and menaces to swallow up, not only the Chamitic, but even the Amhara languages. The principal members of the Afär family are, the Afär Proper, spoken by the Ada'l, Taltal, Tälän, &c.; the Saho, spoken by the Hazaräta and Toroua; the Szomalod, spoken by the Szomal; the Ilmorma, by the Orme or Orono, better known under the name of Galla; and the Toulfe, spoken by a small nation near the Tambaro, and issued, according to their own traditions, from the same ancestors as the Orme. My vocabularies of the Afär family are,—Afär, 900; Saho, 1,400; Ilmorma, 2,300; Szomali, 600; and Toulfe, 10, which last is only better than nothing at all.

Two hundred words of the Bidja language, spoken at Sawakin, and 40 of the Barea, spoken by the semi-negroes near the Takkäzay, are not sufficient to pronounce on the proper place of dialects which have always seemed, at least politically, disconnected with Abyssinia.

My specimens of the Negro tongues are trifling; namely, Gwinza, 400 words; Souro, 19; Dokko, 29; Yambo, 30; and Gamo, 10. The other negroes bordering on Ethiopia, and speaking, as it is said, distinct languages, are the Gabatou, Dänka, Fa-zoglo, Shilook, Djanga, Noubä, Goumäs, Bärta, Hamadj, Agoudi, and the Arouro, who live in the islands of Lake Abbole, on the east of Walamo, or Wälähayta. As for the Konfä, who live between Kwara and the Awäwa, I have no sample beyond the first ten numbers, which are partly Gifz; and the all but unknown Konfä tribes are the most perfect medium between the straight-nosed Ethiopians and the grovelling Negro. Although the learned Pritchard has striven to prove the unity of origin between Negroes and Caucasians, I did not feel myself satisfied with his reasons; and the desire of throwing more light on this obscure but interesting subject, was one of the principal incentives which urged me into the heart of the African Continent. I have now come, on personal observation, to the same conclusion as Pritchard; and, if I am ever doomed to return to Europe, nothing will give me more pleasure than adding my slender stock of philological and physical observations to prove that community of origin which Revelation teaches, but which science has often doubted.

ANTHONY D'ARBADIE.

P. S.—I forgot to mention that the letter sent to Dädjäch Goshoo, by Abba Bagibo, King of Inarya and Limmoo, is, and probably long will remain, a mystery. The facts of the case are too long to be detailed at present. The hope of elucidating this unknown character was one of the prominent objects of my voyage to Inarya and Kafa. I am now satisfied that it is neither Ilmorma writing nor a hoax of Abba Bagibo. Wonders cease when viewed closely:

the men with dogs' heads, which all Ethiopians believe to exist near Kafa, vanished as I approached the mysterious spot; the Dokko pigmies grew up to the stature of five feet when the eye, and not the ear, was called to bear witness; but the mysterious hand-writing sent from Inarya is buried in greater obscurity than ever, and we can only add the quotation of your immortal Bruce,—*Αἰὶν αἰεὶ σέπει τὴ καίνον*.

St. Petersburg, March 16, 1845.

In your paper of the 22nd February [No. 904], in which you give an abstract from the 'Report of the Registrar-General of Births, Deaths, and Marriages,' you expressed astonishment that "more marriages were contracted in Russia in one year than in England, France, Austria, and Prussia in three." This circumstance, however, is easily accounted for, if you consider that the English question "how much is Mr. B. worth per annum?" translated into the Russian language would read "how many souls does Count S. possess?" The riches of the Bedouin consists in horses and camels, that of the Russian aristocrat in souls, *i. e.* in serfs, and so much are these slaveholders intent upon multiplying their property, that it is a general rule to marry children at the age of twelve or thirteen years. In order to show how this system works, I may just instance a fact which happened in my own household. I hired a footboy of about thirteen years of age, the serf of a Russian nobleman with whom I was somewhat acquainted, and had reason to be satisfied with his services, when after the lapse of a twelvemonth, he one morning came into my room requesting me to grant him leave myself, and to procure that of his owner, to go to his village in the Government of Kaluga. "What do you want to do at home?" "Why please your honour, I have received a letter informing me that my wife has been delivered of a fine boy." "Your wife," says I, "why are you married?" "O yes, master made me marry before he sent me to St. Petersburg." "But you have now been nearly a twelvemonth with me!"

The serfs, when they attain the age of twelve or thirteen, and are at all good looking, are sent by their owners to St. Petersburg or Moscow, whereto they must find employment for themselves, and one-third, in many instances one-half, and even three-quarters of what they earn, is extorted from them by their master; and such is the system of passports established in this country, that the police know immediately where to find every individual, and if any one be remiss in paying the *Obrok* (Lion's share) the master finds but too many hands ready to enforce his demand. Philanthropists exert themselves to abolish slavery in the remotest parts of the world, parliament adopts measures to discourage the importation of "slave sugar," why not try the same means with respect to this country? or is it perhaps unknown that "souls" are sold here publicly by auction every day with the village-houses they inhabit, or that you may as readily buy a male for about 800, and a female for about 400 roubles, as you may get the similar commodity for as many piastres in the Brazils or New Orleans!

Owing to the immense losses and continual checks sustained in the war against the brave Tcherkessians, the present Emperor has been obliged to draw more men for the army during the twenty years of his reign, than Alexander required, even including the extraordinary efforts of the year 1812; he consequently has become very unpopular, and so jealous are the authorities of allowing any unfavourable report to spread, that even the very lame and sharply censored Prussian newspapers are generally prohibited in this country; of course such books as the 'Revelations of Russia' are to be had only for their weight in gold, and I know an instance where as much as 500 roubles, about 22*l.*, was paid for the loan of a copy. You may well suppose that under this system literature is not very flourishing; there are, however, some publications of merit, among which the 'Circulating Library' (Bibliotheka dla Chatenie), a periodical published in monthly volumes, deserves a distinguished place; and you may well boast that Russian literature is made almost as accessible in London, by the efforts of the officers of British museums, as it is in this country, where hardly any public libraries exist, and most of those that do exist are closed to the public. A. A.

#### ART AND THE PEOPLE.

THE *Athenæum* has so often insisted on the principle that, in poetry and art, we should nobly emulate rather than slavishly imitate the ancients, and this maxim seems so worthy of mature consideration in our day, when poets, painters, and musicians, evidently, know not exactly what they should do for the world, that perhaps you will grant a little space for a few comments upon your own favourite canon, which, however imperfect in themselves, may suggest better thoughts to others.

In one sense we certainly do imitate the old masters, but, in another and a higher sense, we do not. How is this? *Brevis est via per exempla*; and, for a reply to this question, I ask the reader to come with me and attend one of our cathedral services. And if I begin here, it is because no noble poetry or art ever flourished without the inspiration derived from an earnest religion:—if there is a defect of the true spirit here, it will be felt throughout all the departments of creative genius. Well; what have we here?—a noble emulation or a mere faded imitation of former days? Here are the same psalms chanted, and, perhaps, to the same music, which our ancestors heard. But is it thus *literatim* that the institutions of the past are to be preserved? It is the spirit of a system which should be maintained and not merely its words, its forms, its temporary habiliments. The following suggestions may be accused of innovation; but the tables may be easily turned, and then, behold! the accuser, the worshipper of the past, the mechanical conservative, will appear as the innovator. Now, to take rather high ground at first, I am not about to propose any alteration of rubric or liturgy; but I maintain that even if this were proposed, it would be no innovation on the original spirit and purpose of our cathedral service. What was this purpose? To provide a regular expression for the religious feelings of a people, and in doing this, to employ the highest powers of music and poetry developed in the times. Since the institution of these services, religious ideas have been more fully developed; the belief that such services should be, not devoted to the honour of a caste or the imaginary benefit of the deceased, but connected with the religious cultivation and refinement of the people,—this belief has become universal, and to develop and realize it is to act the part of a genuine conservative, not merely of the forms, but of the living ideas of our cathedral-founders; is to do for our day what they did for their day. And how would this be truly done? By devoting a part of the resources of these vast old establishments to found schools and cultivate in the young their faculties of music devoted to sacred uses; and by filling the choirs with voices that should sound along the nave and aisles like something more than feeble, dying echoes of the anthems in the olden time. In this, there would be no innovation, but rather a true conservative spirit: the present state of things is the innovation.

But I must leave this instance of the want of a noble emulation in our day; and where shall I turn my steps to find other illustrations of your principle? Anywhere. Let us look into the National Gallery. Here we certainly honour the old masters in our fashion. We purchase their works at high prices, hang them up, admire them, engrave them; but do we learn from them to do as they did? Do we emulate their spirit? Look at that glorious holy family by Murillo, or on the other side, at that calm, monastic painting, by Francia. Powerful and expressive these pictures appear, even here, in this National Gallery, where there is no true nationality; but the greater part of their power, interest, and meaning, is lost with their changes of place, from their churches and convents, to this secular institution. The religious *ýþoc* that surrounded them, and breathed over them even a deeper charm than the pencils of Raphael and Murillo could supply, is gone for ever. In the days when these paintings were executed, they were revelations of the faith of the living people; they presented to the eye that which was in the heart of the people. They were glorious representations of the faith and religious feelings of the times. How are we to emulate such painters? Shall we copy their lines and colours, or imitate their true spirit—that spirit which, remaining one and the same in itself throughout all time, develops its infinite riches in



endless variety, without tautology, and allows its finest productions to grow obsolete, only that it may still further unfold its creative energy? The way to emulate the spirit of these fine old painters is to paint what they did not paint and as well as they painted, to paint the life and interest of our present time, as they painted their present,—the true life, the true interest, the deepest interest of the present times. Or would you imitate them in the wrong way?—then do as the mystic school of Germany have done with their Chinese copying of the old monastic paintings. Well; you have copied every colour, every line; you have painted a Madonna; Raphael painted a Madonna; then surely you have done what Raphael did. No; you have done nothing of the kind. Raphael painted in accordance with his own religious faith and the faith of his contemporaries; he embodied in his pictures the most glorious thoughts and feelings of his times. There was an eternal element in his paintings; but he gave it a temporary clothing, and it does not follow, because he was a true religious painter and painted Holy Families and Madonnas, that paintings of a true and deep religious interest must always be confined to such subjects. I by no means intend to say that these old paintings have lost all interest in the present day; but that the interest of the times is not in their reproduction.

But let us turn to music, to see if there be any signs of the development which the times require in this province of art. Let me be a little extravagant in the opinion of prosaic routine-men, and assert that there might be an oratorio written which should do more for the people than all the articles in the *Times* on the oppressions of the poor. Where could there be a nobler theme than the Triumphs of Labour? Wildernesses turned into fruitful plains; mountains levelled; valleys crossed; the very ocean subdued;—such scenes might be made to pass before the mind of the people; and, then let it be remembered, the men who have hewn the stones for the glorious temple which labour has raised from the desert, the men who should be penetrated and cheered with a due sense of the dignity of their calling and the religious and universal human interest of their toils, these men are left in ignorance, with dull, dark poverty of mind to add to the burden of material poverty, uncheered by song, unrefined by art, unblest by the intellectual cultivation for which their labours have laid the basis.

Here is the interest of the times, in art and literature as in religion, to raise the whole body of the people to the enjoyments, the pure, unselfish, catholic pleasures of art and literature, vitalized by moral purposes, now only known to a class; to transplant the beauties and refinements of intellectual development out of the abstracted and narrow sphere in which they have become over-crowded and sickly into the wide sphere of popular happiness and improvement. He who can do anything towards this, either in painting or music or poetry, is the artist for the times, and he who cannot may be a very pretty painter of landscapes or ladies' faces, or a clever runner up and down on the pianoforte, or an adept in verse-making à la Spenser or à la Byron, and he may be worshipped by a coterie or praised by the vague, land-everything newspaper critics; but for the people he is a nothing. But does any one suggest that to give art a popular interest we must deteriorate its quality? As well may he argue that Molière's comedies must be poor stuff, because, as the story goes, he read them over to an old woman. Let us hear no more of this objection, or we shall be tempted to point at your portraits of bedizened royalty, your pug-dogs, spaniels, parrots, &c., painted, not for the people, but for the great vulgar! But you say, perhaps, the lives of the people, habits, customs, employments, &c. are so common-place and prosaic that to attempt to adorn them with poetry, painting, or music would be only like dressing up a hottenot in royal robes. Well; this assertion only proves two things;—first, that the progress of art hitherto has been false or very defective, that it has been a mere luxury (and a very selfish one) for the few, and has not aided the general refinement and beautifying of life, that it presents to actual society a tantalizing mockery (like glorious sculptures and splendid paintings in countries where the people are degraded and miserable) rather than an inspiring ideal of the good and beautiful towards which humanity is striving;

and, secondly, if you can see nothing in the lives of the people demanding artistic celebration, it only shows that you are not called to be an artist, that you are wanting in the very faculty of seeing the uncommon in the common, the beautiful in the ordinary, the pathetic in every-day common-places of life, of finding the little fraught with true greatness, which constitutes the genial artist, whether he is a poet, a painter, or a musician. A poor woman making a shirt, a little girl strolling about the country with Punch and his showmen, Mrs. Jarley and her wax-work, supplied themes for Hood and Dickens. But we were speaking, especially, of music. Here something is yet to be done better than imitating the fantastic movements of Berlioz, or devising new instrumental, meaningless trickeries for the sated tastes of West End audiences. Music among the people, music for the people, is what we want. At the risk of being thought eccentric and extravagant, let us repeat the assertion of our belief that more might be done to elevate and cheer the people generally by the combined arts of music and poetry (manly, noble, world-enlivening music and poetry we mean) than by mere dry commissions to inquire into their condition, or piles of benevolence in the shape of tracts and sermons. Now after all this complaint of the defect of creative art in our times, it may be expected that I should conclude by prescribing exactly what is to be done. But this is beyond my province:—great works are not to be made according to a critic's recipe. It is enough for us to express the general feelings and wants of the people relative to art. Creative genius alone can supply these wants; but even the highest creative genius (as Goethe so often said to young poets and artists) may be turned, by the friendly critic's warning, from departments of labour where the interest is exhausted, and so be prevented from wasting strength in painting or singing of Hecuba, or other obsolete personages, while the people are saying "What's Hecuba to us?"

If the true and highest interest of our times is not found in the field of popular improvement which we have generally defined, then where is it, and what have art and poetry to do in the present day? Must they return to Jewish, or Grecian, or Roman themes, or devote themselves again to the church, the saints, and the wonders of the middle ages? Let artists make such experiments, and we can promise them all the immortality of the modern supernatural school of Germany. Such retrogressive movements are impossible. At present we are catholics in the wrong way, doing a little of everything, earnest in nothing, and, of course, doing nothing well. We follow too much the false catholicity of Goethe. We celebrate in our music, painting, and poetry, any subjects we can find of every age and nation: now we have something Greek and classical, then a romance of the middle ages; we range through themes foreign and domestic, ancient and modern, historical and imaginative, and never find the right one. We must throw aside this false catholicity, and become more definitely devoted to our own peculiar work, as Raphael was to his saints and apostles, or Michael Angelo to his gigantic wonders, or Teniers to his boors. Thus only can we excel (as we ought to do) our predecessors in art, who have left us their ideas, not to be servilely copied, but genially developed.

J. G.

## MISS MARTINEAU AND MESMERISM.

Miss Martineau's Witnesses.

Birmingham, April 6th.

I have not entered into controversy with the Commentator on me and my Statements in the *Athenæum*, because of his unfairness and cavilling tendencies, nor with Mr. Headlam Greenhow, on account of the extensive untruthfulness, both in letter and spirit, of such of his statements as I am able to judge of. With such opponents, discussion is as useless to truth as their imputations and appeals are harmless and indifferent to me. I have preferred the short and plain course of accepting the services of a valued friend, Mr. Arthur Ryland, solicitor, of this town, who has visited Tynemouth (of course without notice) for the purpose of obtaining testimony at first hand. Below will be found the statements he has brought back, and a letter from himself. These documents will be seen by all attentive readers to convey a sufficient rebuke to you, for the rashness with which

you have, on unreliable testimony, charged two honourable persons with collusion and fraud, and me with gross credulity.

I am, in one particular, not blameless. Knowing, as I did, the true nature of Mr. Headlam Greenhow's conduct and evidence, from the hour of his earnest request to be admitted to a *sténor*, to the appearance of his narrative in the *Athenæum*, I ought not to have believed for a moment that Mrs. Arrow-smith had wavered in her testimony,—well as I knew how she was harassed on account of it. I owe her the *amende*, which I now make, for my transient doubt of her adherence to the truth.

A misprint in the *Athenæum* having occasioned some remarks, it may be worth pointing out. Towards the end of Mrs. W.'s letter, Mr. Headlam Greenhow is spoken of (in my words) as having "abused the privilege," &c.; this is misprinted "claimed the privilege," &c.

I here close my communications to the *Athenæum*.  
HARRIET MARTINEAU.

## Mrs. Arrowsmith's Statement.

I, Ann Arrowsmith, the wife of John Arrowsmith, of Tynemouth, Northumberland, sailor, do solemnly and sincerely declare as follows (namely):—I live in a cottage at the back of Mrs. Halliday's house in Front Street, Tynemouth, and about 45 yards from it. My niece, Jane Halliday Arrowsmith, lives with and is a niece of Mrs. Halliday. Mrs. Halliday is no relation to me, but we are connected by marriage. When I go to Mrs. Halliday's from my cottage I go through her garden and in at the back door. The back door is a story lower than the front door in the street. On one Monday about the middle of October last I was expecting the ship *Henry* to arrive at Hull. My boy "Jack" was on board her as apprentice. The owner lived at Shields, and I sent my little girl, Cecilia, to Shields to inquire. I was at Newcastle that day; when I got home, my little girl told me that the *Henry* was lost, and that the crew was saved; but she could tell me no more. She said nothing about a boy having been lost on board her. A woman who washes for me told me she had heard the *Henry* was lost, and all hands; but this was another. I was very unhappy at this news; but the night was stormy, and I could not go to Shields to learn the particulars. My niece, Jane, would have gone, but I would not allow her to do so. I endeavoured to learn in Tynemouth, but could not hear anything certain. On the next day, Tuesday, I walked to Shields, about a mile from Tynemouth. I started before twelve o'clock in the morning: I do not know exactly when. On my way to Shields I met a young man, a sailor, whom I knew, and I asked him if he had heard of the loss of the *Henry*. He said he had not. I made a similar inquiry of other sailors whom I met, but none could tell me anything about it. When I got to Shields I found the owner of the *Henry* at the Albion Hotel: he was engaged, and I waited some time to see him. He told me the ship was a total wreck, but the crew were saved and were at Göttenburg. I then transacted some little business in Shields, and walked back to Tynemouth. I went straight to my own house: I cannot tell what time it was then: I did not look at the clock. I never dreamt of being asked the question. I know it was dusk. I do not recollect whether I had my tea as soon as I got home, or whether I went first to Mrs. Halliday's. I think I must have had my tea first, but I cannot tell. I went to Mrs. Halliday's soon after I did get home, and I found in her kitchen Mrs. Wynyard's maid and herself, Mrs. Halliday. I told them about the shipwreck, and then came home. Whilst I was at Mrs. Halliday's I saw no one else than Mrs. Halliday and Mrs. Wynyard's maid. I am sure no one else was in the kitchen while I was talking about the shipwreck. When I went in, Mrs. Halliday asked Mrs. Wynyard's maid where Jane was. She replied she did not know whether she was out or up stairs. I had not seen Jane at all that day. I went to Mrs. Halliday's again on that Tuesday evening, much later, to see Jane. I went into the kitchen, and there found Mrs. Halliday, and Miss Martineau's maid, and Mrs. Wynyard's maid. After I had sat a few minutes Jane came down stairs into the kitchen. She asked me what news I had brought. I told her. She seemed much pleased to know her cousin was safe. She said she must go up stairs to tell the ladies. Until this interview I had not seen Jane since I had seen the owner of the *Henry*; and I felt quite sure she had not heard the correct account until she heard it from me. Her manner on hearing it was such as 'it would not have been if she had heard it previously. I am confident the correct news of the wreck was not known in Tynemouth until Tuesday evening. My reason for thinking so is, that it was well known I had a boy on board, and I should have heard of the wreck at once if the news had come. And, moreover, I should have heard of it as I went to Shields. Mr. Headlam Greenhow and a gentleman, who I have since learned was Dr. Brown, called on me one Sunday in March, two Sundays before Easter, and asked me a great many questions about the shipwreck, and whether Jane knew of it. I told them exactly what I have now stated, except that Mr. Headlam Greenhow asked me if it were four o'clock when I returned from Shields on the Tuesday, and I said it was more between five and six o'clock, but that I did not know the precise time. I never told Mr. Headlam Greenhow, or any other person, that I believed Jane knew all the circumstances about the shipwreck before she was mesmerized, on the Tuesday night, or anything to that effect. I told him I had not seen Jane until after her mesmerism sleep on Tuesday; and he asked if Mrs. Halliday had not told her: I said I could know nothing about that. Mrs. Halliday said she had not seen her after she had seen me on that evening, until she (Jane) came down stairs to me and

the others in the kitchen. About two months after the shipwreck, I received a letter from a gentleman in London, inquiring about it, and I wrote an answer. What I stated in that answer is perfectly true. In the month of January last, Mr. Headlam Greenhow attended my husband, and he then asked about the shipwreck, but not particularly. This was the first time he mentioned the subject, and the next was in March last. On one occasion, lately, he told me Miss Martineau and Mrs. Wynyard had given it all up; for it was all nonsense. The first time that I saw Mrs. Wynyard or Miss Martineau, having seen the owner of the *Henry* on the Tuesday, was on Wednesday morning following. I make this solemn declaration, conscientiously believing it to be true.

Signed by Ann Arrowsmith, this 3rd day of April, 1845, before me,  
ARTHUR RYLAND.

#### Jane Arrowsmith's Statement.

I, Jane Halliday Arrowsmith, of No. 12, Front-street, Tyne-mouth, Northumberland, do solemnly and sincerely declare as follows:—I live with my aunt, Mary Halliday. My aunt, Ann Arrowsmith, lives in a cottage at the back. In the month of October last, Miss Martineau had apartments in my aunt Halliday's house; she had lived there a long time. Mrs. Wynyard also had apartments there. On one Monday, in the month of October, I heard that the *Henry* and all hands were lost. I had a cousin, a sailor boy, on board of a vessel called the *Henry*, and it made me very anxious. A woman who washes for my aunt Arrowsmith told me of the *Henry* and all hands being lost. I had heard from my aunt Arrowsmith's little girl Cecilia that the *Henry* was lost, just before the woman told me all hands were lost. It was at my aunt Arrowsmith's cottage I heard it. I went down to see after the children, my aunt Arrowsmith being at Newcastle. Cecilia is about eleven or twelve years old; she told me she knew no particulars, but something had happened to the *Henry*. She was crying very much when I went in, and could hardly tell me for crying. On Tuesday morning we heard no more of the particulars of the wreck. In the afternoon of that day I went with Miss Martineau and Mrs. Wynyard a ride. I do not know what time it was when we returned. My aunt Halliday had had her tea. She usually takes tea between three and four o'clock. I took my tea alone in the kitchen, as soon as I returned. I then went to Mr. Hopper's, just beyond the toll-bar, on the road to Shields, to order some coal. I went out through the street door. While I was out I spoke to no one except Mrs. Hopper, and no one, except Mrs. Hopper, spoke to me; and Mrs. Hopper and I spoke of nothing except the coal. When I returned home from this errand, I let myself in by a latch key; got a candle, and went straight to my own room, and took off my bonnet and shawl; I then set about what had to be done in the chambers, and was busy in my own room until Miss Martineau's bell rang for me. I then went from one of the upstairs rooms into Miss Martineau's drawing-room. Between my return from the errand and my going into Miss Martineau's room, I had occasion to go down stairs once or twice, but I did not stay down. I might have seen my aunt Halliday, but I do not recollect doing so. I had not any conversation with her about the *Henry*. She said nothing to me about it. During the time I have last mentioned, I did not see my aunt Arrowsmith, or hear whether she had returned from Shields. Nor did I see Mrs. Wynyard after our return from the ride until I saw her in the drawing-room. I went into her parlour while the ladies were at tea to mend the fire, but she was not there. When I went into Miss Martineau's drawing-room, as before stated, it was to be mesmerized, and there were then in the room, Miss Martineau, Mrs. Wynyard, Mr. Headlam Greenhow, and another gentleman. Mrs. Wynyard did not go into the room at the same time; I did not see her go in. She was there when I returned home. I had been mesmerized I went into the kitchen, and I found there my aunt Halliday, aunt Arrowsmith, Miss Martineau's maid, I believe, and Mrs. Wynyard's maid. I asked my aunt Arrowsmith what news she had brought: she said the ship was lost, but the crew was saved, and she told me that one boy had been lost, but not by the wreck. This was the first time I saw my aunt Arrowsmith that day, Tuesday, and the first time I ever heard of the loss of the boy on board, or had any account of the wreck except what I have stated above. Mr. Headlam Greenhow asked me for a complaint in my eyes some time before I was mesmerized. I frequently saw him about Tyne-mouth. After the Tuesday night I have referred to, he never spoke to me until one Sunday in March last, when I was walking out, and he and another gentleman whom he called Doctor, spoke to me. Mr. Headlam Greenhow said his friend wanted to speak to me about Mesmerism. The Doctor then asked me about the wreck. I gave them the same account I have now given. They asked me about the hour of my return home on the Tuesday, and suggested several hours as the probable time. I told them I could not recollect the exact time. I make this declaration conscientiously, and most solemnly declare the foregoing statement to be true.

Signed by Jane Halliday Arrowsmith, this 4th day of April, 1845, before me,  
ARTHUR RYLAND.

#### Mrs. Halliday's Statement.

I, Mary Halliday, of 12, Front-street, Tyne-mouth, Northumberland, widow, do solemnly and sincerely declare as follows (namely):—I recollect hearing, on one Monday in October last, that the ship *Henry* and all hands were lost. My niece, Jane Halliday Arrowsmith, and her aunt, Mrs. Arrowsmith, were very anxious about it. On the Tuesday following, Mrs. Arrowsmith went to Shields to learn the particulars, and on Tuesday evening, but at what hour I cannot tell, for I did not notice, but I recollect it was then dark, Mrs. Arrowsmith came into my kitchen, and told me she had learned all about it; and that the ship was lost, but the crew was saved. When she told me this I was in my kitchen, and also one other person, namely, Mrs. Wynyard's

maid, and no one else. I immediately said, "Oh! where is Jane?" for I knew she would be glad to hear the news; and Mrs. Wynyard's maid said, "She is either out or else with the ladies"—meaning Miss Martineau and Mrs. Wynyard. I did not see Jane for some time afterwards. The first time I did see her afterwards was in the kitchen, where I was sitting with Mrs. Arrowsmith and, I believe, Miss Martineau's maid and Mrs. Wynyard's maid. When Jane came in, she asked her aunt Arrowsmith what news she had got about the ship, and her aunt told her. Jane said to her, she should have gone down to her cottage if she had not been there. One Sunday in March last, Mr. Headlam Greenhow and Dr. Brown came to my house, and asked me about the shipwreck and Jane knowing it, and I gave them exactly the same account as I have given here. Mr. Greenhow or Dr. Brown never made any inquiry about it before, but Mr. Greenhow has been once or twice since. He has told me that he does not make the inquiry for himself, but to satisfy Miss Martineau's friends; and that Mrs. Wynyard and Miss Martineau had given it up, for it is all nonsense and humbug. Mrs. Arrowsmith is no relation of mine, but is a connexion by marriage. I make this solemn declaration conscientiously, and I declare in the most solemn manner, that the foregoing statement is true.

Signed by Mary Halliday, this 3rd day of April, 1845, before me,  
ARTHUR RYLAND.

Birmingham, April 5, 1845.

My dear Miss Martineau,—On Wednesday last, in accordance with your request, I started for Tyne-mouth, and on Thursday I took the examinations of Mrs. Arrowsmith, Jane Arrowsmith, and Mrs. Halliday; and I now send you the result, which I trust you will agree with me in thinking very satisfactory. It is right to state that these parties had not any communication with one another after they knew of my arrival in Tyne-mouth, and before they gave their evidence. For this I can vouch. And for the due appreciation of their testimony, it should also be known that my visit was altogether unexpected by them. I put no leading questions to them, and of course I examined them apart. Their answers were given without hesitation and with the greatest simplicity. Indeed, it is but justice to say that I have never known testimony given with a greater appearance of fidelity. I went, if you will excuse me saying so, with a prejudice against Jane, and was surprised to find in her a remarkably simple, artless, unpretending girl. I told each of the witnesses before I commenced my inquiries, that my object was purely to ascertain the truth, and not to seek any support for Mesmerism, of which, as you know, I am no advocate.—I told them you wished me to be informed of everything they could tell me; and they could please you by nothing so much as by telling the simple truth. I impressed on Mrs. Arrowsmith as the principal witness, that she must not make any statement which she was not prepared to verify on her oath, if required; and I urged her more than once not to hesitate to confide to me any doubts she might entertain as to Jane having been truthful in the affair. She said she could not doubt her; and she repeatedly and emphatically declared her entire confidence in Jane's integrity in this matter, and in her whole conduct. You will observe there are two statements by Jane of the dates of the 3rd and the 4th inst. and that that of the later date is the same in all important respects as the earlier, the only difference being in the arrangement of the matter, and in a few additional statements. That of the later date is the one I should recommend you to publish. It appearing that Mrs. Arrowsmith's little girl Cecilia brought the first intelligence of the shipwreck to Tyne-mouth, I questioned her, but I considered her too young to make a written statement. She said that on the Monday her mother sent her to Mr. Reay's, in Shields, to inquire if the *Henry* had arrived: she saw Mr. Reay's servant girl, who told her that a letter had been received, saying that the ship was lost, but the crew was saved. The servant told her nothing about a boy having been killed. The little girl said she did not hear of that till her mother told her on the next evening. I called on Mr. Reay, the owner of the *Henry*. Unfortunately I could not see him, as he was confined to his bed by illness. However, I saw Mrs. Reay, who told me that her husband was in the habit of keeping a journal, and she had lately been looking at the entries respecting the *Henry*. On Sunday, the 13th of October last, the entry was "Still no tidings of the *Henry*."—on Monday the 14th, "Letter received, saying the *Henry* was wrecked, but the crew were saved, and were at Göttingburg." She further informed me that whenever Mr. Reay received news of a vessel, he instructed their servant what answer to give to persons making in-

quiries. That in the case of the *Henry* the answer was, "The ship is lost, but the crew is saved." Nothing was said about the loss of the boy: he was apprenticed from a public institution in London, and was unknown in Shields. I should have seen the servant had she been at home, but Mrs. Reay appeared well informed on the subject. Jane having mentioned Mrs. Hopper in her evidence, I called upon her: she said she had known Jane ever since she was a child; that she frequently saw her when she came to order coal; but she could not recollect seeing her on the night in question, it was so long ago. I particularly questioned her about having heard Jane speak of the loss of the *Henry*, she said she did not recollect having heard of it at all, or ever having had any conversation with Jane about any wreck.

Of my interview with Mr. Headlam Greenhow I here say nothing, thinking it will be better to make that the subject of a communication from myself to the Editor of the *Athenæum*.

Believe me, &c. ARTHUR RYLAND.

Herewith Miss Martineau takes leave of a subject which has long, and for a time anxiously, occupied public attention. The sneer at the *Athenæum*, and the taste and feeling which suggested it, we leave to the judgment of her friends and our readers. As to Mr. Ryland's report of his interview with Mr. Headlam Greenhow, which he proposes to send us, we decline publishing it. Space enough, in all conscience, has been given to Miss Martineau; and we cannot, now that she has retired, make room for a stranger, and a discussion on matters irrelevant to the question which has occupied our attention. We still, however, reserve to ourselves the right of adding further evidence, and of even publishing, in a summary form, the whole of Miss Martineau's fictions relating to this memorable *séance*, with the facts, by way of annotation.

Meanwhile, we shall offer a few hurried comments on the evidence collected by Mr. Ryland; and first and generally we may observe, that whether the result of his labours be or be not "satisfactory" to Miss Martineau, it must be satisfactory to the public; for he has proved every material fact in Dr. Brown's Statement, and disproved, in the same conclusive manner, every assertion made by Miss Martineau in her letters of 20th November [No. 892], and 4th January, [ante, p. 14]; and further has brought forward new and still more startling evidence of the falsehood of the whole story, from beginning to end. In fact and in brief, notwithstanding the triumphant tone of Miss Martineau's letter, her Statement has been proved absolutely false—false in every important, relevant, or circumstantial particular.

What is and has ever been the fact in dispute? Not a question of minutes and half minutes, or hours and half-hours—not the more or less literal accuracy of A. or B.—not the exact agreement between statements about trivialities, made at intervals of months—but whether it was impossible, as Miss Martineau asserted, and emphatically reasserted, that no one in Tyne-mouth did or could know the particulars relating to the wreck until after Jane was in her mesmeric sleep—that is, until after 20 minutes past 8 on Tuesday, the 15th of October. On this point, as we stated last week, the public have now the testimony of Mrs. Arrowsmith, confirmed by Mrs. Halliday, supported by Mrs. Wynyard's maid servant and by Mrs. Wynyard herself, that Mrs. Arrowsmith arrived at Miss Martineau's before the *séance*. Mr. Ryland has since visited Tyne-mouth and seen some of the parties, and they repeated substantially the evidence which they had given to Dr. Brown. Mrs. Arrowsmith, the most important witness, admitted to Mr. Ryland that she had told Mr. Greenhow, that she returned home between 5 and 6, and she proved the fact by a chain of circumstantial evidence, and a history of her whole proceedings on that memorable evening, ending with a second visit to Miss Martineau's, while Jane was up stairs at the *séance*; and yet Miss Martineau, in the face of her published letters of the 20th of November and 4th of January, affects to rejoice, as if this reiterated declaration was a confirmation of her Statement! She, indeed, puts the case differently—rejoices that Mrs. Arrowsmith has not wavered in her testimony. So far as we know she has not wavered; because she has, from



first to last, unconditionally contradicted Miss Martineau's Statement. We are particular in drawing attention to this; for really, a careless reader might come to the conclusion that, because Miss Martineau is pleased to rejoice over Mrs. Arrowsmith's testimony, she had elicited a something to rejoice at.

We must also observe that, considering the long journey Mr. Ryland took to collect evidence, it is strange that he has not given us, nor have we ever been favoured with, the "declaration" of either Mrs. Wynyard's servant or Miss Martineau's servant. The former, we know, expressed very unpleasant opinions on the story about Jane's clairvoyance, and the latter must have an opinion; and though Mrs. Wynyard's servant has been dismissed, it might have been possible to have found her; and Miss Martineau's servant is, we believe, still at Tynemouth, waiting to join her mistress. At any rate, there was no difficulty in obtaining a "declaration" from her—she is said to be a respectable and truthful person.

We, however, hold ourselves indebted to Mr. Ryland for the "declaration" of Jane, and we acknowledge that it is "very satisfactory." As to her assertions, of her course for nothing; the poor miserable impostor has nothing left to cover her shame but assertion. However, Mr. Ryland got her to give some account of her whereabouts on Tuesday evening, the 15th, in the interval between her return from the drive with Miss Martineau and the *séance*; and certainly if her report be believed, the whole house must have been deserted for those many hours. She had her tea, she says, in the kitchen "alone,"—she went to the coal-merchant's, "on the road to Shields," alone, and spoke to no one either going or returning; she let herself out and let herself in, and went straight upstairs, and was very busy until Miss Martineau rang for her, and she went in to her *séance*. Very clear and circumstantial this—a strange solitary sort of life. But some "additions," Mr. Ryland says, were subsequently made to her statement, and amongst them must have been the following admissions, which certainly cannot be dovetailed into the above compact narrative. "Between my return from the errand and my going into Miss Martineau's room, I had occasion to go down stairs once or twice; but I did not stay down." This startling fact looks very much like those startling facts called contradictions which are sometimes brought out on cross-examination. However, there it is: and now we ask every man with common sense, whether, in his opinion, it is possible for Jane to have had her tea in the kitchen, to have gone out on an errand, returned, gone up stairs to her bedroom, to the ladies' chamber, to have been up stairs, down stairs, on the stairs, for hours together, and yet not seen some one—or that in all this "afflicted household," there was not one human being sufficiently kind and considerate to communicate to the "anxious" Jane "the glad tidings" brought by her aunt? There is a certain class of stories, why we know not, which the narrators are usually recommended to "tell to the Marines,"—the Marines therefore must have a curious collection of wonderful stories; but not one, we think, that can draw more heavily on human credulity than this about the loneliness of Jane, and the heartlessness with which she was surrounded. It is consolatory, however, to believe, and to have some grounds for the belief, that it may not be quite true—not true in all its apparent pitifulness. Jane, indeed, states that she does not recollect to have seen her aunt Halliday—did not see her aunt Arrowsmith, nor Mrs. Wynyard! Why, who asserted that she did? These were not the most likely persons to be seen in the kitchen!—Yet, notwithstanding her circumstantiality about places and persons, Jane does not deny that she saw one or both the servants, who knew every particular about the wreck.

The truth we suspect to have been, that there was no great anxiety on Tuesday evening; for it now appears that all that could be known—the safety of the crew, certainly—was known the night before! Mrs. Arrowsmith did not bring information, but confirmation! This supposition introduces a new witness.

When, in our comment on Miss Martineau's first Statement [No. 896], we alluded incidentally to Mrs. Arrowsmith's "anxious family," Miss Martineau observed contemptuously that her "anxious family" consisted of "her sister and niece," for her husband and son were at sea, "and only her infants were

at home." Now, no matter what may be the strict legal import of the word "infant," in common parlance it means a young and helpless child.—Johnson says, a child under seven years of age. But we ask the reader whether he would have inferred from such a statement that one of these infants was about twelve years of age, and old enough to have been sent the day before to Shields to make inquiries about the wreck. Yet this turns out to have been the fact! Strange that so important a circumstance should never before have been even alluded to! and in proof of the ignorance in which Miss Martineau had been kept preparatory to the grand *séance*, let us quote her account of affairs up to that evening:—

"The next evening [Monday, the 14th] J. did not come up as usual to our *séance*. There was affliction in the household. Mrs. A.'s son, J.'s cousin, was one of a vessel which was this evening reported to have been wrecked near Hull. This was all that was known, except that the owner had gone to Hull to see about it." Miss Martineau's narrative continues the painful suspense even to the next day. "Next morning [Tuesday] there was no news. All day there were flying reports—that all hands were lost—that all were saved—but nothing like what afterwards proved to be the truth."

Yet after this statement—months after—we are required by Miss Martineau to publish another, in which the public are, for the first time, informed that all this story of the excitement and anxiety on Monday evening and Tuesday morning was a pure fiction, for that on the first day, Monday, one of Mrs. Arrowsmith's "infants" went over to Shields, called on the owner, was there informed that the ship "was wrecked, but the crew were saved," and further, Jane herself admits that on that same Monday "she was at her Aunt Arrowsmith's cottage," and conversed with Cecilia after her return from Shields; and, therefore, from that hour knew, as they all knew, that her cousin, Mrs. Arrowsmith's son, was safe. Really, when Miss Martineau felt herself obliged to publish so astounding a contradiction, she was bound, even had there been no other in her whole narrative (instead of the whole narrative being a tissue of like untruths, as we have proved), she was bound modestly to have withdrawn her Statement, with an apologetical acknowledgment that she had been imposed on: but to attempt to bolster it up with a sort of a song of rejoicing and triumph, and a sneer at those whose painful duty it has been to prove and to publish her mis-statements, passes all comprehension.

Mr. Ryland states, and truly, that it is the custom of Mr. Reay, the owner,—the custom, indeed, of most owners,—when he received news of a vessel, to instruct his servant what answer to give to persons making inquiries. The answer so given was no doubt as full and satisfactory on the Monday as on the Tuesday; he could not foreknow who would apply for information. At any rate, it is not pretended that he knew more on Tuesday than on Monday. Mr. Ryland mentions that "he would have seen Mr. Reay's servant, but she was out." No matter—we can give him her attested statement. We did not publish it before, because it opened a new vein of suspicion, and we had resolved not to be diverted from the one main point in dispute. Here it is:—

Attested statement of Barbara Cole, maid servant to Mr. Wm. Reay, late owner of the ship *Henry*.

Her master received the letter giving an account of the wreck of the *Henry*, on Monday, the 14th of October, and communicated to her all the particulars that she might be able to answer the inquiries of the relatives of the crew, which it is usual for them to make at the owner's house on these occasions; and she states that on the same day (Monday) Mrs. Arrowsmith's little girl called to inquire the news of the *Henry*, saying her mother had gone to Newcastle. She communicated to this little girl all the particulars of the wreck; and on the following morning (Tuesday, the 15th of October) about ten o'clock, Mrs. Arrowsmith, accompanied by the same little girl, called and had recapitulated to her all the minute circumstances attending the loss of the vessel.

BARBARA COLE, het x Mark.

Signed in the presence of MARY REAY, HENRY WALKER BERRON, MARY TAYLOR.

We can only further and briefly remark, that every material fact in Miss Martineau's narrative, which admitted of disproof, has been disproved; that all defence of that narrative has been silently abandoned, for as to the miserable special pleading about the "infant" not having been informed that a boy was killed before the wreck, it would be trifling with a serious subject to be-

stow more than a sentence on it. Enough just to observe that from whomsoever Mrs. Arrowsmith learned that fact on the Tuesday, it might have been learned on the Monday—and that from whomsoever or wheresoever learned, it was, with all the other facts, made known in Miss Martineau's house hours before the *séance* took place. Further, that it now appears, for the first time, that one of Mrs. Arrowsmith's "infants," Cecilia, a girl twelve years of age or thereabouts, went over on Monday to Shields to inquire about the ship; that the owner's servant, Mary Cole, did communicate to her "all the particulars of the wreck," TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AT LEAST BEFORE THE *SÉANCE*; and that on that same day (Monday), and after the "infant's" return, Jane was at her aunt's cottage, and conversed with the girl on the subject of the wreck!

#### OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Or that very clever artist, but still more accomplished villain, Spagnoletto, a good and genuine production is rare, though spurious or bad specimens are sufficiently abundant. A large work in his remarkable style has of late been imported from Milan, by Mr. Farrer, the picture-dealer, and comes before us with the double guarantee of both its present possessor and its recent (Marchese de Rosales), as authentic—evidence which should have all due weight. The picture bears decided marks at least of Ribera's manner, and of what we esteem the highest kind of genuineness—genuine painting for Art's, not Imposition's sake—whoever painted it. That singular and sometimes beautiful *imbrunire*, deep-toned shadow strongly enamelled upon a smooth pale ground—less soft than Leonardo's magical *sfumatezza*, less sombre than Giorgione's, but more striking than either,—betrays the follower of Caravaggio and the lover of his fierce effects. Spagnoletto has often outdone his master in this kind of charred texture contrasted with the light portions of a work, and producing such a rich warmth where coldness and meagreness most often result from the neutral colours employed to attain *chiaroscuro*. His shadows however, like all those of the Caravaggiesque school, become blackened by time, and so cut up the effect, to its great detriment. Here—the 'Vision of St. Bruno' is our picture's appellation—a dark line across the Saint's neck almost decapitates him, and another down the Virgin's face makes her pallid beauty resemble the half-moon when its dim side happens to be just visible. With these exceptions, and some unskilful retouches on the Madonna's right sleeve, &c., the work seems well preserved, for no true dilettante would allow its cracked canvas anything but a vast improvement. As to the composition, St. Bruno, an enthusiastic monk-bishop, kneels and kisses the bambino's hand; while our Lady sits throned amidst clouds and cherubim, as her Son's support and assistant. It must be remembered that the works of the later Italian schools are essentially *low minded*,—beyond all others, the Neapolitan. Yet at times they exhibit dignified conception, such as the Virgin here, who has neither the smirk of Barroccio's, nor the modishness of Carlo Maratta's, nor the be-smutted coarseness of Caravaggio's, nor the vulgar-gentle of Carracci's—but a grave and majestic presence befitting the Mother of God-incarnate. Her features would have even somewhat of the severe grandeur which exalts Michaelangelo's Madonnas above their whole class, save for a prettiness about her mouth that detracts from its sublime expression. Michael's chief figure in the 'Last Judgment'—a less commendable model perhaps, suggested also the attitude of the Child, who does not inherit his parent's august character of mien or aspect. Among the cherubim several are well painted, but none ethereal—chubby little nobodies, with a pair of wings apiece—and those under the Virgin's feet look rather as if they would escape her weight than sustain it. Such appear to us the beauties and blemishes of this picture; whether it deserves the sum its proprietor asks, 1700*l*., we leave with purchasers. It is about five feet broad by seven high; and inscribed beneath—IOSEPH A RIBERA HISPANVS VALENTINVS SVITATIS SETHANVS ACADEMICVS ROMANVS FACIEBAT 1624. Little dependence can be placed on inscriptions generally, but the present one has strong claims to notice, because it testifies against, instead of for, its genuineness; how shall we believe that, if Spagno-



letto put it there, he, a student of Valencia university, could not latinize his own name, nor even spell *Civilitatis*?

The Anniversary Dinner of the Artists' General Benevolent Institution, is to take place on Saturday the 19th inst., the Right Hon. Henry Labouchere in the chair.

The long-deferred sale of the late Cardinal Fesch's pictures commenced, at Rome, on the 18th of last month. The sum of 6,400 scudi (1,320*l.*) given for a Landscape by Hobbema, may serve to indicate the prices fetched by the good pictures of this celebrated collection. At New York, we hear of a picture, on a large scale, by Signor Anelli, a member of the Academy of Fine Arts at Milan, having for its subject *The End of the World*, which is exciting the enthusiasm of the amateurs in that city. In Paris, the Minister of the Interior has given M. Vilain a commission to execute a marble statue of the late M. Étienne for the French Academy; and has subscribed liberally to the monument erecting by the town of Dunkirk to the memory of Jean Bart, whose execution has been intrusted to M. David,—as also to the statue of Saint Bernard, about to be erected at Dijon.

The authorities at Winchester.—the Dean, the Warden, and the Head Master of Winchester College, the Mayor, the Town Clerk, the Recorder, the Under Sheriff, &c., have entered their names as members of the British Archaeological Association, and paid in their subscriptions to the account of the committee. The Dean is a donor of 10*l.* We are also glad to hear that the Dean of Hereford has withdrawn from Mr. Pettigrew's Association, and, imitating the example of Professor Whewell, the Deans of Ely, Exeter, Peterborough, and Winchester, has become an Honorary Member of the Central Committee. No. VI. of the Journal is in active preparation, under the editorial care of Mr. T. Hudson Turner, the editor of Mr. Botfield's 'Roxburgh Volume of Household Expenses,' long since reviewed and recommended in our journal.

The Camden, the Shakespeare, and the Percy Societies, are making active preparations for their General Meetings. Some changes have consequently taken place. Mr. J. Payne Collier has been elected Treasurer of the Camden, instead of Mr. Bruce; and Mr. Macready, Mr. John Forster, Mr. Botfield, M.P., Mr. Naylor, and Sir Andrew Barnard, have been recommended for election into the council of the Shakespeare Society, in place of Mr. Bruce, Mr. Heywood, Mr. Barron Field, Mr. Oxenford, and Mr. Thomas Wright, who retire. A motion, likely to effect a good, was carried at the Shakespeare Society on the same day that these changes were made. It was proposed by Mr. Cunningham, and unanimously agreed to, "That in future all works suggested to the Society for publication be put to ballot for acceptance or rejection." The Camden and the Percy (the Percy particularly) might adopt with advantage a similar resolution.

Archaeologists and antiquaries will be pleased to hear that "the veteran" Mr. John Britton, who has so often played his part in what he poetically calls the "last act of the drama of life," is still living, and about to take another benefit, in the old character. He is now, it appears, actively engaged in forming a committee, which committee, in consideration of "his long and varied services in the cause of Archaeology," is to "invite him to a dinner at Richmond," and there to confer on him "a public compliment!" A present of a piece of plate, he adds, would be useless to me. "I therefore recommend" that my friends should offer a prize of 100*l.* for an essay on Archaeology—print the prize essay, and present "an unique copy" to me, and "another [unique copy we suppose] to each subscriber of one guinea"—and "a peculiar copy" to all subscribers of a larger amount. How every word and phrase recalls the venerable man! He further submits to the friends, whom he requests to serve on the committee, that "A Literary Life of J. B., with portrait, engraved title with vignette" should precede the essay. There is something so original in the idea of soliciting gentlemen to serve on a committee, and get up a subscription to present a memorial to oneself, that it is worthy to have a whole chapter to itself in the aforesaid literary life. We should, indeed, much like to run our eye over that Memoir while in MS.—we could add some

interesting anecdotes, which the modesty of "J. B." might suppress.

An experiment is now making on a portion of the Western Entrance to St. Paul's Cathedral, which, if successful, will, it is understood, determine a more extensive renovation of this magnificent but smoke-encrusted edifice. The porticoes are about to undergo a thorough scraping and cleansing—operations having already commenced—and the entire western front forming the grand entrance will be revealed to the public in its original splendour, if this partial attempt gives the necessary encouragement.

Mr. Mackinnon has, we are happy to record, succeeded in obtaining from the House of Commons, a Resolution to the effect "that the practice of interment in large towns is injurious to the health of the population, and demands the serious attention of Parliament"—thus laying the basis of a measure on the subject, which seems to us the indispensable complement of those enactments for the drainage and ventilation of towns promised by Sir Robert Peel.

The Irish papers record the decease of Regina Maria Roche, at Waterford, aged 81. To those who will accept only the philosophical or historical fiction, the announcement will say little: but the old-fashioned romance reader will recollect the pleasure derived in their early days from 'The Children of the Abbey,' and other novels of like quality, which, without achieving for their writer much literary reputation, gained an extensive popularity.

It is stated by the *Cork Southern Reporter*, that a letter received by a gentleman in that city announces the discovery, near Sydney, of a mine of quicksilver. A copper-mine has been found at Brisbane Water; and a valuable mine of fullers'-earth in another district.

Death has of late been more than ordinarily importunate in its demands upon the ranks of the French "immortals." To the vacancy in their body occasioned by the death of M. Étienne, which we announced only a week or two ago, another is now added, by the decease of the poet Alexandre Soumet. M. Soumet's poetical fame belongs properly to the period of the Restoration; when, both as an elegiac and dramatic writer, he obtained a success which he can scarcely be said to have since maintained. His tragedy of *Clytemnestra* has not yielded its honours to any of his many (and many successful) subsequent dramatic performances; and amongst his elegies of that time is one entitled, *La Jeune Fille*, which, insinuating itself everywhere, like the songs of Béranger, gave an universality to his name among all ranks of his countrymen, which his combined works might otherwise have failed to secure. By virtue of this happy trifle, the name of Alexandre Soumet became a household word; while certain laboured and ambitious performances of his later years would have earned for him little more than the cold assent which the critical reader bestows upon genius misapplied. The more unpretending verses are, we doubt not, well known to many of our readers, and deserve to be so to all, for their grace and tenderness. M. Soumet was buried on the 2nd instant, at the cemetery of Montmartre, amid that literary array which, in France, to the honour of its literature, habitually waits on Genius to the grave. He has left an epic, *Jeanne d'Arc*, on which he is known to have been long engaged, and which he is said to have completed amid the sufferings of his latter hours.—Of the two chairs now vacant at the Academy, one, it is thought by his friends, cannot fail to be obtained by M. Alfred de Vigny.

The Paris papers also mention the death of Madame Frère de Montizon,—a painter of some distinction, member of the Athenæum of Arts, but chiefly entitled to an honourable record for her sacrifices and benefactions in the cause of Art. She was the originator, founder (with a portion of her fortune), and former directress, of the Royal Gratuitous School of Design,—now a national establishment.

The Academy of Sciences, in Paris, at its sitting of the 31st ult., elected M. Lestiboudois, of Lille, to fill the vacancy in its botanical list of corresponding members, occasioned by the death of M. Bouché.

An agricultural congress, after the fashion of the scientific associations which meet yearly in England and in various kingdoms of the continent, is to assemble in Paris, for the first time, on the 8th of next month, under the presidency of the Duc Decazes.

The meeting is intended to be a yearly one. The present Session will last for six weeks; and the grand *référéndaire* will open to the congress the great conservatory of the Luxembourg.

Our readers may remember, that, in the year 1843, the French Chambers adopted a proposition of M. Villemain, for publishing, at the expense of the state, the works of the geometriean Fermat,—few of which had been printed in his lifetime, and which are scarcely known to the scientific men of France. On obtaining this vote, the minister set about an anxious search for the manuscripts of the great mathematician; and M. Libri, of the Institute,—who had met with some of these at an old-book shop in Metz, and by his recent publications had called the attention of the public and the minister to this celebrated man,—gave up his manuscripts to M. Villemain, refusing the indemnity offered him by the government. To these works subsequent accessions have been made; and government is on the track of more, in Germany. The printing is, therefore, now to be commenced; and M. de Salvandy has commissioned M. Libri to edit this national publication.

Some time ago, M. Busoni was commissioned by M. Villemain, to collect, for publication, the letters of Catherine de Médicis; and his work being now in a state of forwardness, M. de Salvandy has sent the editor into Italy, to perfect the necessary researches in the library of the Vatican, and the archives of the Medici family in Florence. M. Busoni is directed, at the same time, to search generally for diplomatic documents interesting to the French history of the sixteenth century.

It has, for some time past, been a thesis with the Russian savans, that the extreme rigour of their climate is on the gradual decrease; and the Academy of St. Petersburg has just published a series of observed facts relative to the winters of Eastern Siberia, in confirmation of this view. It is stated, for instance, that the phenomenon of freezing mercury, which, previously to 1820, lasted for as long as three days at a time, has, since, been growing continually more rare,—till of late years, it has been observed only at the coldest hours of the night, and recently has not occurred at all.

Rare editions of Shakespeare are on the rise in market value since we noticed Mr. Jolley's sale in the July of last year. Baron Bolland's copy of the 'Venus and Adonis,' of 1596, was re-sold at Mr. Bright's sale on Monday last, for 91*l.* 10*s.* George Chalmers' unique copy of the Scotch edition of 'Venus and Adonis' (1627), was sold at the same sale for 35*l.* A poor but complete copy of the 'Sonnets,' of 1609, realized the sum of 34*l.* 10*s.* And an incomplete copy (the title and inexplicable dedication wanting), 24*l.* 10*s.* A patched and made-up first Folio sold for 31*l.* 10*s.*—and a fragment of the same edition for 15*l.* The 'Poems' of 1640, with a brilliant impression of Marshall's portrait, brought 15*l.*—the highest price, we believe, that has yet been given for the volume.

As a pendant to our account [*ante*, p. 245] of the Electric Telegraph, we may mention, that by its means a game of chess was last Thursday played between a party at Gosport and another at the Nine Elms Station.

#### BRITISH INSTITUTION, PAUL MALL.

The Gallery for the EXHIBITION and SALE of the WORKS of BRITISH ARTISTS, is OPEN DAILY, from Ten in the Morning till Five in the Evening.—Admission, 1*s.*; Catalogue, 1*s.*

WILLIAM BARNARD, Keeper.

DIORAMA, REGENT'S PARK.—REDUCED PRICE of ADMITTANCE.—Just Opened, with a new and highly interesting exhibition, representing the CASTLE and TOWN of HEIDELBERG (formerly the residence of the Electors Palatine of the Rhine) under the various aspects of Winter and Summer, Mid-day and Evening; and the exterior view of the CATHEDRAL of NOTRE DAME, at Paris, as seen at Sunset and Moonlight, and which has been so universally admired. Both pictures are painted by Le Chevalier Bonpomp. Open from 10 till 5. Admittance to view both Pictures—Saloon, 1*s.*; Stalls, 2*s.* as heretofore.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—THE ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY, exhibited by a WORKING MODEL of the first heavy railway, carrying visitors from end to end, and a CURIOUS MECHANICAL DANCE on a person who has lost his natural hand. Dr. RYAN'S first Series of LECTURES on the CHEMISTRY of DOMESTIC LIFE daily and on the Evolutions of Wednesday and Friday. Professor BACHOFFNER'S VARIOUS LECTURES with brilliant experiments. LECTURES on CHARACTER with MUSICAL ILLUSTRATIONS by Mr. J. RUSSELL, on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays, at Eight o'clock. New and beautiful objects in the CHROMATOPHORE, PHYSIOSCOPE, PROTEOSCOPE, and DISCHARGING VIEWS. SUBMARINE EXPERIMENTS by the DIVER, and DIVING BELL. Working Models described daily.—Admission, 1*s.*; Schools, Half-Price.

ROYAL Northamptonshire March, 1844. The following Vapour of red, various relating to temper, first disc, mentalis, pecture, formula, recorded, "the mo, depressi, bulb ex, formul, observ, in the, them. I, next sec, sons for, Dalton, mixtur, accordi, formly, particl, pressur, sider, the volume, as being, The nut, tion, wh, solution, the subj, enters at, of ascer, and give

ASTRO, W. H., Capt. W. Observa, The S, Rev. C, able ast, paper wa, Also, was re, makes, Celestial, from wh, says the, departm, tion, the, by myse, that non, remain, slips cor, object, w, ear mis, directly, remarks, A carefu, and pap, phical ex, The fo, Copy, played ex, its north, Cape; w, —a lett, tary, on the, Washing, Comm, 1845, —at Nevin, 2. 'Resu, the Com, 3. 'Rem, 4. 'Rem, 5. 'Rem, 6. 'Rem, 7. 'Rem, 8. 'Rem, 9. 'Rem, 10. 'Rem, 11. 'Rem, 12. 'Rem, 13. 'Rem, 14. 'Rem, 15. 'Rem, 16. 'Rem, 17. 'Rem, 18. 'Rem, 19. 'Rem, 20. 'Rem, 21. 'Rem, 22. 'Rem, 23. 'Rem, 24. 'Rem, 25. 'Rem, 26. 'Rem, 27. 'Rem, 28. 'Rem, 29. 'Rem, 30. 'Rem, 31. 'Rem, 32. 'Rem, 33. 'Rem, 34. 'Rem, 35. 'Rem, 36. 'Rem, 37. 'Rem, 38. 'Rem, 39. 'Rem, 40. 'Rem, 41. 'Rem, 42. 'Rem, 43. 'Rem, 44. 'Rem, 45. 'Rem, 46. 'Rem, 47. 'Rem, 48. 'Rem, 49. 'Rem, 50. 'Rem, 51. 'Rem, 52. 'Rem, 53. 'Rem, 54. 'Rem, 55. 'Rem, 56. 'Rem, 57. 'Rem, 58. 'Rem, 59. 'Rem, 60. 'Rem, 61. 'Rem, 62. 'Rem, 63. 'Rem, 64. 'Rem, 65. 'Rem, 66. 'Rem, 67. 'Rem, 68. 'Rem, 69. 'Rem, 70. 'Rem, 71. 'Rem, 72. 'Rem, 73. 'Rem, 74. 'Rem, 75. 'Rem, 76. 'Rem, 77. 'Rem, 78. 'Rem, 79. 'Rem, 80. 'Rem, 81. 'Rem, 82. 'Rem, 83. 'Rem, 84. 'Rem, 85. 'Rem, 86. 'Rem, 87. 'Rem, 88. 'Rem, 89. 'Rem, 90. 'Rem, 91. 'Rem, 92. 'Rem, 93. 'Rem, 94. 'Rem, 95. 'Rem, 96. 'Rem, 97. 'Rem, 98. 'Rem, 99. 'Rem, 100. 'Rem, 101. 'Rem, 102. 'Rem, 103. 'Rem, 104. 'Rem, 105. 'Rem, 106. 'Rem, 107. 'Rem, 108. 'Rem, 109. 'Rem, 110. 'Rem, 111. 'Rem, 112. 'Rem, 113. 'Rem, 114. 'Rem, 115. 'Rem, 116. 'Rem, 117. 'Rem, 118. 'Rem, 119. 'Rem, 120. 'Rem, 121. 'Rem, 122. 'Rem, 123. 'Rem, 124. 'Rem, 125. 'Rem, 126. 'Rem, 127. 'Rem, 128. 'Rem, 129. 'Rem, 130. 'Rem, 131. 'Rem, 132. 'Rem, 133. 'Rem, 134. 'Rem, 135. 'Rem, 136. 'Rem, 137. 'Rem, 138. 'Rem, 139. 'Rem, 140. 'Rem, 141. 'Rem, 142. 'Rem, 143. 'Rem, 144. 'Rem, 145. 'Rem, 146. 'Rem, 147. 'Rem, 148. 'Rem, 149. 'Rem, 150. 'Rem, 151. 'Rem, 152. 'Rem, 153. 'Rem, 154. 'Rem, 155. 'Rem, 156. 'Rem, 157. 'Rem, 158. 'Rem, 159. 'Rem, 160. 'Rem, 161. 'Rem, 162. 'Rem, 163. 'Rem, 164. 'Rem, 165. 'Rem, 166. 'Rem, 167. 'Rem, 168. 'Rem, 169. 'Rem, 170. 'Rem, 171. 'Rem, 172. 'Rem, 173. 'Rem, 174. 'Rem, 175. 'Rem, 176. 'Rem, 177. 'Rem, 178. 'Rem, 179. 'Rem, 180. 'Rem, 181. 'Rem, 182. 'Rem, 183. 'Rem, 184. 'Rem, 185. 'Rem, 186. 'Rem, 187. 'Rem, 188. 'Rem, 189. 'Rem, 190. 'Rem, 191. 'Rem, 192. 'Rem, 193. 'Rem, 194. 'Rem, 195. 'Rem, 196. 'Rem, 197. 'Rem, 198. 'Rem, 199. 'Rem, 200. 'Rem, 201. 'Rem, 202. 'Rem, 203. 'Rem, 204. 'Rem, 205. 'Rem, 206. 'Rem, 207. 'Rem, 208. 'Rem, 209. 'Rem, 210. 'Rem, 211. 'Rem, 212. 'Rem, 213. 'Rem, 214. 'Rem, 215. 'Rem, 216. 'Rem, 217. 'Rem, 218. 'Rem, 219. 'Rem, 220. 'Rem, 221. 'Rem, 222. 'Rem, 223. 'Rem, 224. 'Rem, 225. 'Rem, 226. 'Rem, 227. 'Rem, 228. 'Rem, 229. 'Rem, 230. 'Rem, 231. 'Rem, 232. 'Rem, 233. 'Rem, 234. 'Rem, 235. 'Rem, 236. 'Rem, 237. 'Rem, 238. 'Rem, 239. 'Rem, 240. 'Rem, 241. 'Rem, 242. 'Rem, 243. 'Rem, 244. 'Rem, 245. 'Rem, 246. 'Rem, 247. 'Rem, 248. 'Rem, 249. 'Rem, 250. 'Rem, 251. 'Rem, 252. 'Rem, 253. 'Rem, 254. 'Rem, 255. 'Rem, 256. 'Rem, 257. 'Rem, 258. 'Rem, 259. 'Rem, 260. 'Rem, 261. 'Rem, 262. 'Rem, 263. 'Rem, 264. 'Rem, 265. 'Rem, 266. 'Rem, 267. 'Rem, 268. 'Rem, 269. 'Rem, 270. 'Rem, 271. 'Rem, 272. 'Rem, 273. 'Rem, 274. 'Rem, 275. 'Rem, 276. 'Rem, 277. 'Rem, 278. 'Rem, 279. 'Rem, 280. 'Rem, 281. 'Rem, 282. 'Rem, 283. 'Rem, 284. 'Rem, 285. 'Rem, 286. 'Rem, 287. 'Rem, 288. 'Rem, 289. 'Rem, 290. 'Rem, 291. 'Rem, 292. 'Rem, 293. 'Rem, 294. 'Rem, 295. 'Rem, 296. 'Rem, 297. 'Rem, 298. 'Rem, 299. 'Rem, 300. 'Rem, 301. 'Rem, 302. 'Rem, 303. 'Rem, 304. 'Rem, 305. 'Rem, 306. 'Rem, 307. 'Rem, 308. 'Rem, 309. 'Rem, 310. 'Rem, 311. 'Rem, 312. 'Rem, 313. 'Rem, 314. 'Rem, 315. 'Rem, 316. 'Rem, 317. 'Rem, 318. 'Rem, 319. 'Rem, 320. 'Rem, 321. 'Rem, 322. 'Rem, 323. 'Rem, 324. 'Rem, 325. 'Rem, 326. 'Rem, 327. 'Rem, 328. 'Rem, 329. 'Rem, 330. 'Rem, 331. 'Rem, 332. 'Rem, 333. 'Rem, 334. 'Rem, 335. 'Rem, 336. 'Rem, 337. 'Rem, 338. 'Rem, 339. 'Rem, 340. 'Rem, 341. 'Rem, 342. 'Rem, 343. 'Rem, 344. 'Rem, 345. 'Rem, 346. 'Rem, 347. 'Rem, 348. 'Rem, 349. 'Rem, 350. 'Rem, 351. 'Rem, 352. 'Rem, 353. 'Rem, 354. 'Rem, 355. 'Rem, 356. 'Rem, 357. 'Rem, 358. 'Rem, 359. 'Rem, 360. 'Rem, 361. 'Rem, 362. 'Rem, 363. 'Rem, 364. 'Rem, 365. 'Rem, 366. 'Rem, 367. 'Rem, 368. 'Rem, 369. 'Rem, 370. 'Rem, 371. 'Rem, 372. 'Rem, 373. 'Rem, 374. 'Rem, 375. 'Rem, 376. 'Rem, 377. 'Rem, 378. 'Rem, 379. 'Rem, 380. 'Rem, 381. 'Rem, 382. 'Rem, 383. 'Rem, 384. 'Rem, 385. 'Rem, 386. 'Rem, 387. 'Rem, 388. 'Rem, 389. 'Rem, 390. 'Rem, 391. 'Rem, 392. 'Rem, 393. 'Rem, 394. 'Rem, 395. 'Rem, 396. 'Rem, 397. 'Rem, 398. 'Rem, 399. 'Rem, 400. 'Rem, 401. 'Rem, 402. 'Rem, 403. 'Rem, 404. 'Rem, 405. 'Rem, 406. 'Rem, 407. 'Rem, 408. 'Rem, 409. 'Rem, 410. 'Rem, 411. 'Rem, 412. 'Rem, 413. 'Rem, 414. 'Rem, 415. 'Rem, 416. 'Rem, 417. 'Rem, 418. 'Rem, 419. 'Rem, 420. 'Rem, 421. 'Rem, 422. 'Rem, 423. 'Rem, 424. 'Rem, 425. 'Rem, 426. 'Rem, 427. 'Rem, 428. 'Rem, 429. 'Rem, 430. 'Rem, 431. 'Rem, 432. 'Rem, 433. 'Rem, 434. 'Rem, 435. 'Rem, 436. 'Rem, 437. 'Rem, 438. 'Rem, 439. 'Rem, 440. 'Rem, 441. 'Rem, 442. 'Rem, 443. 'Rem, 444. 'Rem, 445. 'Rem, 446. 'Rem, 447. 'Rem, 448. 'Rem, 449. 'Rem, 450. 'Rem, 451. 'Rem, 452. 'Rem, 453. 'Rem, 454. 'Rem, 455. 'Rem, 456. 'Rem, 457. 'Rem, 458. 'Rem, 459. 'Rem, 460. 'Rem, 461. 'Rem, 462. 'Rem, 463. 'Rem, 464. 'Rem, 465. 'Rem, 466. 'Rem, 467. 'Rem, 468. 'Rem, 469. 'Rem, 470. 'Rem, 471. 'Rem, 472. 'Rem, 473. 'Rem, 474. 'Rem, 475. 'Rem, 476. 'Rem, 477. 'Rem, 478. 'Rem, 479. 'Rem, 480. 'Rem, 481. 'Rem, 482. 'Rem, 483. 'Rem, 484. 'Rem, 485. 'Rem, 486. 'Rem, 487. 'Rem, 488. 'Rem, 489. 'Rem, 490. 'Rem, 491. 'Rem, 492. 'Rem, 493. 'Rem, 494. 'Rem, 495. 'Rem, 496. 'Rem, 497. 'Rem, 498. 'Rem, 499. 'Rem, 500. 'Rem, 501. 'Rem, 502. 'Rem, 503. 'Rem, 504. 'Rem, 505. 'Rem, 506. 'Rem, 507. 'Rem, 508. 'Rem, 509. 'Rem, 510. 'Rem, 511. 'Rem, 512. 'Rem, 513. 'Rem, 514. 'Rem, 515. 'Rem, 516. 'Rem, 517. 'Rem, 518. 'Rem, 519. 'Rem, 520. 'Rem, 521. 'Rem, 522. 'Rem, 523. 'Rem, 524. 'Rem, 525. 'Rem, 526. 'Rem, 527. 'Rem, 528. 'Rem, 529. 'Rem, 530. 'Rem, 531. 'Rem, 532. 'Rem, 533. 'Rem, 534. 'Rem, 535. 'Rem, 536. 'Rem, 537. 'Rem, 538. 'Rem, 539. 'Rem, 540. 'Rem, 541. 'Rem, 542. 'Rem, 543. 'Rem, 544. 'Rem, 545. 'Rem, 546. 'Rem, 547. 'Rem, 548. 'Rem, 549. 'Rem, 550. 'Rem, 551. 'Rem, 552. 'Rem, 553. 'Rem, 554. 'Rem, 555. 'Rem, 556. 'Rem, 557. 'Rem, 558. 'Rem, 559. 'Rem, 560. 'Rem, 561. 'Rem, 562. 'Rem, 563. 'Rem, 564. 'Rem, 565. 'Rem, 566. 'Rem, 567. 'Rem, 568. 'Rem, 569. 'Rem, 570. 'Rem, 571. 'Rem, 572. 'Rem, 573. 'Rem, 574. 'Rem, 575. 'Rem, 576. 'Rem, 577. 'Rem, 578. 'Rem, 579. 'Rem, 580. 'Rem, 581. 'Rem, 582. 'Rem, 583. 'Rem, 584. 'Rem, 585. 'Rem, 586. 'Rem, 587. 'Rem, 588. 'Rem, 589. 'Rem, 590. 'Rem, 591. 'Rem, 592. 'Rem, 593. 'Rem, 594. 'Rem, 595. 'Rem, 596. 'Rem, 597. 'Rem, 598. 'Rem, 599. 'Rem, 600. 'Rem, 601. 'Rem, 602. 'Rem, 603. 'Rem, 604. 'Rem, 605. 'Rem, 606. 'Rem, 607. 'Rem, 608. 'Rem, 609. 'Rem, 610. 'Rem, 611. 'Rem, 612. 'Rem, 613. 'Rem, 614. 'Rem, 615. 'Rem, 616. 'Rem, 617. 'Rem, 618. 'Rem, 619. 'Rem, 620. 'Rem, 621. 'Rem, 622. 'Rem, 623. 'Rem, 624. 'Rem, 625. 'Rem, 626. 'Rem, 627. 'Rem, 628. 'Rem, 629. 'Rem, 630. 'Rem, 631. 'Rem, 632. 'Rem, 633. 'Rem, 634. 'Rem, 635. 'Rem, 636. 'Rem, 637. 'Rem, 638. 'Rem, 639. 'Rem, 640. 'Rem, 641. 'Rem, 642. 'Rem, 643. 'Rem, 644. 'Rem, 645. 'Rem, 646. 'Rem, 647. 'Rem, 648. 'Rem, 649. 'Rem, 650. 'Rem, 651. 'Rem, 652. 'Rem, 653. 'Rem, 654. 'Rem, 655. 'Rem, 656. 'Rem, 657. 'Rem, 658. 'Rem, 659. 'Rem, 660. 'Rem, 661. 'Rem, 662. 'Rem, 663. 'Rem, 664. 'Rem, 665. 'Rem, 666. 'Rem, 667. 'Rem, 668. 'Rem, 669. 'Rem, 670. 'Rem, 671. 'Rem, 672. 'Rem, 673. 'Rem, 674. 'Rem, 675. 'Rem, 676. 'Rem, 677. 'Rem, 678. 'Rem, 679. 'Rem, 680. 'Rem, 681. 'Rem, 682. 'Rem, 683. 'Rem, 684. 'Rem, 685. 'Rem, 686. 'Rem, 687. 'Rem, 688. 'Rem, 689. 'Rem, 690. 'Rem, 691. 'Rem, 692. 'Rem, 693. 'Rem, 694. 'Rem, 695. 'Rem, 696. 'Rem, 697. 'Rem, 698. 'Rem, 699. 'Rem, 700. 'Rem, 701. 'Rem, 702. 'Rem, 703. 'Rem, 704. 'Rem, 705. 'Rem, 706. 'Rem, 707. 'Rem, 708. 'Rem, 709. 'Rem, 710. 'Rem, 711. 'Rem, 712. 'Rem, 713. 'Rem, 714. 'Rem, 715. 'Rem, 716. 'Rem, 717. 'Rem, 718. 'Rem, 719. 'Rem, 720. 'Rem, 721. 'Rem, 722. 'Rem, 723. 'Rem, 724. 'Rem, 725. 'Rem, 726. 'Rem, 727. 'Rem, 728. 'Rem, 729. 'Rem, 730. 'Rem, 731. 'Rem, 732. 'Rem, 733. 'Rem, 734. 'Rem, 735. 'Rem, 736. 'Rem, 737. 'Rem, 738. 'Rem, 739. 'Rem, 740. 'Rem, 741. 'Rem, 742. 'Rem, 743. 'Rem, 744. 'Rem, 745. 'Rem, 746. 'Rem, 747. 'Rem, 748. 'Rem, 749. 'Rem, 750. 'Rem, 751. 'Rem, 752. 'Rem, 753. 'Rem, 754. 'Rem, 755. 'Rem, 756. 'Rem, 757. 'Rem, 758. 'Rem, 759. 'Rem, 760. 'Rem, 761. 'Rem, 762. 'Rem, 763. 'Rem, 764. 'Rem, 765. 'Rem, 766. 'Rem, 767. 'Rem, 768. 'Rem, 769. 'Rem, 770. 'Rem, 771. 'Rem, 772. 'Rem, 773. 'Rem, 774. 'Rem, 775. 'Rem, 776. 'Rem, 777. 'Rem, 778. 'Rem, 779. 'Rem, 780. 'Rem, 781. 'Rem, 782. 'Rem, 783. 'Rem, 784. 'Rem, 785. 'Rem, 786. 'Rem, 787. 'Rem, 788. 'Rem, 789. 'Rem, 790. 'Rem, 791. 'Rem, 792. 'Rem, 793. 'Rem, 794. 'Rem, 795. 'Rem, 796. 'Rem, 797. 'Rem, 798. 'Rem, 799. 'Rem, 800. 'Rem, 801. 'Rem, 802. 'Rem, 803. 'Rem, 804. 'Rem, 805. 'Rem, 806. 'Rem, 807. 'Rem, 808. 'Rem, 809. 'Rem, 810. 'Rem, 811. 'Rem, 812. 'Rem, 813. 'Rem, 814. 'Rem, 815. 'Rem, 816. 'Rem, 817. 'Rem, 818. 'Rem, 819. 'Rem, 820. 'Rem, 821. 'Rem, 822. 'Rem, 823. 'Rem, 824. 'Rem, 825. 'Rem, 826. 'Rem, 827. 'Rem, 828. 'Rem, 829. 'Rem, 830. 'Rem, 831. 'Rem, 832. 'Rem, 833. 'Rem, 834. 'Rem, 835. 'Rem, 836. 'Rem, 837. 'Rem, 838. 'Rem, 839. 'Rem, 840. 'Rem, 841. 'Rem, 842. 'Rem, 843. 'Rem, 844. 'Rem, 845. 'Rem, 846. 'Rem, 847. 'Rem, 848. 'Rem, 849. 'Rem, 850. 'Rem, 851. 'Rem, 852. 'Rem, 853. 'Rem, 854. 'Rem, 855. 'Rem, 856. 'Rem, 857. 'Rem, 858. 'Rem, 859. 'Rem, 860. 'Rem, 861. 'Rem, 862. 'Rem, 863. 'Rem, 864. 'Rem, 865. 'Rem, 866. 'Rem, 867. 'Rem, 868. 'Rem, 869. 'Rem, 870. 'Rem, 871. 'Rem, 872. 'Rem, 873. 'Rem, 874. 'Rem, 875. 'Rem, 876. 'Rem, 877. 'Rem, 878. 'Rem, 879. 'Rem, 880. 'Rem, 881. 'Rem, 882. 'Rem, 883. 'Rem, 884. 'Rem, 885. 'Rem, 886. 'Rem, 887. 'Rem, 888. 'Rem, 889. 'Rem, 890. 'Rem, 891. 'Rem, 892. 'Rem, 893. 'Rem, 894. 'Rem, 895. 'Rem, 896. 'Rem, 897. 'Rem, 898. 'Rem, 899. 'Rem, 900. 'Rem, 901. 'Rem, 902. 'Rem, 903. 'Rem, 904. 'Rem, 905. 'Rem, 906. 'Rem, 907. 'Rem, 908. 'Rem, 909. 'Rem, 910. 'Rem, 911. 'Rem, 912. 'Rem, 913. 'Rem, 914. 'Rem, 915. 'Rem, 916. 'Rem, 917. 'Rem, 918. 'Rem, 919. 'Rem, 920. 'Rem, 921. 'Rem, 922. 'Rem, 923. 'Rem, 924. 'Rem, 925. 'Rem, 926. 'Rem, 927. 'Rem, 928. 'Rem, 929. 'Rem, 930. 'Rem, 931. 'Rem, 932. 'Rem, 933. 'Rem, 934. 'Rem, 935. 'Rem, 936. 'Rem, 937. 'Rem, 938. 'Rem, 939. 'Rem, 940. 'Rem, 941. 'Rem, 942. 'Rem, 943. 'Rem, 944. 'Rem, 945. 'Rem, 946. 'Rem, 947. 'Rem, 948. 'Rem, 949. 'Rem, 950. 'Rem, 951. 'Rem, 952. 'Rem, 953. 'Rem, 954. 'Rem, 955. 'Rem, 956. 'Rem, 957. 'Rem, 958. 'Rem, 959. 'Rem, 960. 'Rem, 961. 'Rem, 962. 'Rem, 963. 'Rem, 964. 'Rem, 965. 'Rem, 966. 'Rem, 967. 'Rem, 968. 'Rem, 969. 'Rem, 970. 'Rem, 971. 'Rem, 972. 'Rem, 973. 'Rem, 974. 'Rem, 975. 'Rem, 976. 'Rem, 977. 'Rem, 978. 'Rem, 979. 'Rem, 980. 'Rem, 981. 'Rem, 982. 'Rem, 983. 'Rem,

## SCIENTIFIC AND LITERARY

ROYAL SOCIETY.—April 3.—The Marquis of Northampton, President, in the chair.—In consequence of the death of Professor Daniell on the 13th March, the usual meeting did not take place on that day.

The following paper was read.—On the Force of Vapour at different Temperatures, by Capt. Shortrede. The paper commences with an account of the various investigations of the author, on subjects relating to elasticity of aqueous vapour at different temperatures under different circumstances. He first discusses the tables given by different experimentalists, and the force of vapour at various temperatures, and endeavours to deduce an analytical formula, giving the nearest approximation to the results recorded. He then proceeds to the consideration of "the moist bulb problem," or the point of maximum depression attained by a thermometer with a moistened bulb exposed to evaporation in air; he deduces formulae which he compares with the results of actual observation, and points out the probable sources of error in the cases in which he finds disagreements between them. In the miscellaneous remarks, which form the next section of the paper, the author states his reasons for dissenting altogether from the views taken by Dalton of the constitution of mixed gases, or of mixtures of aqueous vapour with any of the gases; according to which, while each aqueous body is uniformly diffused throughout the whole space its particles repel those of its own kind, but exert no pressure on the particles of any other kind. He considers the fact, that a given portion of air has its volume expanded by the addition of aqueous vapour as being of itself a sufficient refutation of that theory. The author then takes occasion to discuss the question, whether aqueous vapour exists in the atmosphere, in the state of mechanical mixture, or of chemical solution, and argues in favour of the latter view of the subject. In the concluding section, the author enters at large into the investigation of the method of ascertaining heights by barometric observations, and gives various tables to be used for that purpose.

ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY.—March 14.—Capt. W. H. Smyth, R.N., President, in the chair.—Capt. Washington, R.N., and E. Dunkin, Esq., of the Observatory, Greenwich, were elected Fellows.

The Secretary read an extract of a letter from the Rev. C. Turner, accompanying the gift of the valuable astronomical manuscript, concerning which a paper was presented by Mr. Harris.—[*Athen.* No. 902.]

Also a letter from the President to the Secretary was read, presenting the cabinet-box of which he makes mention in p. 423, Vol. I. of his 'Cycle of Celestial Objects,' and containing the original slips from which his work was written. "It contains," says the writer, "the whole results of my measurement in the working-list order of right ascension, the means having been reduced most carefully by myself, and repeatedly compared with such rigour, that none but the most insignificant error can possibly remain. In addition to what has been printed, these slips contain the diagrams and quadrants of each object, to the absence of which all the graver double-star mistakes which I have yet encountered are directly imputable. There are also a few unprinted remarks relative to the identity, &c. of the objects. A careful scrutiny has been instituted of the slips and papers printed in the Cycle, and various typographical errors have been detected in consequence."

The following communications were read:—

Copy of a letter from Prof. Fuss, on the contemplated extension of the Swedish Arc of Meridian, from its northern extremity at Pahtawara to the North Cape; with a letter from Capt. Sir John Ross, R.N.—A letter from the Rev. S. J. Rigaud to the Secretary, on the character of Halley.—A Description of the Observatory of the College of Georgetown, near Washington, U. S. of America, by J. Curley, Esq.

Communications respecting the Great Comet of 1845:—1. 'Estimated Positions of the Comet, made at Nevis, in the West Indies,' by G. Webbe, Esq. 2. 'Results of Sextant Observations of Distances of the Comet from known Stars,' by W. H. Simms, Esq. 3. 'Remarks on the Comet,' by J. Robinson, Esq. 4. 'Remarks on the Comet,' by J. J. Waterson, Esq. Accompanied by a chart, marking its course among the stars. Including, also, 'Observations of

the Comet, made at the Madras Observatory,' by T. G. Taylor, Esq. 5. 'Observations made at the Observatory of George Town, Demerara.'

'Observations of Distances of the Great Comet of 1845, from known Stars, made at Port Essington,' by Sir Everard Home and Mr. Brown.

'Description of a Method of using Scales constructed for the Prediction of Occultations,' by J. J. Waterson, Esq.

'Observations of the Second Comet of Mauvais,' accompanied by a chart of its progress, by J. J. Waterson, Esq.

'Elements of D'Arrest's Comet,' by C. Rumker, Esq.

'Correction of the Longitude of the Observatory of Hamburg, by Observations of Moon-Culminating Stars,' by C. Rumker, Esq.

'Observations of D'Arrest's Comet,' by R. Snow, Esq.

The following particulars of the late Prof. Henderson, of Edinburgh, are from the Report of the Council:—Thomas Henderson was born at Dundee, on the 28th of December, 1798. His father was a tradesman in respectable circumstances, who died early in life, leaving a widow, two sons and three daughters. Thomas, the youngest of the family, was destined for the profession of the law, and sent, at the age of nine, to the Grammar School, where he pursued the usual course of classical study during four years, and was distinguished by his diligence and quickness of apprehension, being generally the dux of his class. In 1811 he proceeded to the Academy, where he continued two years longer, and passed through the complete course with distinction. At the age of fifteen he was placed in the office of Mr. Small, a writer (or solicitor) in Dundee, with whom his brother had entered into partnership. In this situation he remained six years, and during that period he began to devote his leisure hours to the study of astronomy. At the age of twenty-one Mr. Henderson repaired to Edinburgh, where he first obtained a situation in the law office of a Writer to the Signet. His intelligence and abilities were remarked by Mr. (now Sir James) Gibson-Craig, who became his steady patron and friend, and by whose recommendation he was appointed secretary or Advocate's clerk to the celebrated John Clerk, afterwards one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Scotland, under the title of Lord Eldin. On Lord Eldin's retirement from the bench, he was for some time private secretary to the Earl of Lauderdale; an office which he relinquished for the more profitable appointment of secretary to the Lord Advocate (Jeffrey). His astronomical acquirements also procured him introductions to Profs. Leslie and Wallace, Capt. Basil Hall, and other distinguished persons. At that time the small observatory on the Calton Hill, belonging to the Astronomical Institution of Edinburgh, was placed under the charge of Prof. Wallace, who, finding in Mr. Henderson a person in whose hands the instruments could be safely intrusted, allowed him free access to them, and thereby gave him an opportunity of acquiring a practical knowledge of a subject which he had already become familiar with from study and books. Mr. Henderson first brought himself into notice as an astronomer in 1824, by communicating in that year to Dr. Young, then Secretary to the Board of Longitude, a method of computing an observed occultation of a fixed star by the moon, published, under the title of an improvement on his own method, in the *Nautical Almanack* for 1827 and the four following years; accompanied in some of the last of those years by a second method, also proposed by Mr. Henderson. These methods were also published in the *London Quarterly Journal of Science*, and he received for them the thanks of the Board of Longitude. In 1827 he communicated a paper to the Royal Society of London, 'On the Difference of Meridians of the Royal Observatories of London and Paris,' which is published in the *Philosophical Transactions* for that year. In the copy of the observations officially furnished from the Royal Observatory to Sir John Herschel, with a view to his operations in 1825 for determining the difference of longitude between Greenwich and Paris by means of fire signals, there was an error of a second in one of the numbers, which had the effect of causing some irregularity in the results of the different days' works; but as the

discrepancies were small, they had been ascribed to errors of observation. Mr. Henderson, remarking the irregularity, was led to recalculate the original data, and thereby detected the error; and not content with this, he submitted the entire process to a new calculation. His result differed immaterially from that which had been previously obtained; but the correction of the error, by rendering the single results more consistent, gave a greatly increased confidence to the general conclusion; and, as was said of it by Sir John Herschel himself, "had the effect of raising a result liable to much doubt, from the discordance of the individual days' observations, to the rank of a standard scientific datum, and thus conferring on a national operation all the importance it ought to possess." His character as an astronomer, being fully established; on the death of Mr. Fallows, in 1831, Mr. Henderson was regarded as one of the persons best qualified to undertake the direction and management of the Observatory established by Government, and then recently completed, at the Cape of Good Hope. The warrant of his appointment is dated in October 1831, and a few months after he embarked for the colony. The results of his own personal exertions, while there, comprehended the determination of the latitude and longitude of his station; the positions of stars near the South Pole for determining the polar positions of his instruments; the amount of refraction near the horizon; observations of the moon and stars for determining the moon's horizontal parallax; of Mars for determining the parallax of that planet, and thence that of the sun; of eclipses of Jupiter's satellites; occultations of fixed stars by the moon; a transit of Mercury; places of Encke's and Biela's comets; and, finally, between 5,000 and 6,000 observations of declination. In May 1833 he resigned the office, and shortly after returned to Europe, and took up his abode in Edinburgh. Being now without official engagements, he began the task of reducing the rich store of observations he had brought with him from the Cape. The first result of this self-imposed labour was the determination of an important astronomical element—the sun's parallax—from a comparison of observations of the declinations of Mars near opposition, made at Greenwich, Cambridge, and Altona, with the corresponding observations at the Cape. Another paper of a more elaborate kind followed soon after, containing an investigation of the anomalies of the 6-foot mural circle in the Cape Observatory. At the request of Mr. Bailly, he undertook the reduction of Capt. Foster's observations of the comet of 1830, made at Ascension Island. In 1834, an agreement was concluded between the government and the members of the Astronomical Institution of Edinburgh, whereby the latter gave up to the University the use of their observatory on Calton Hill, which the former undertook to convert into a public establishment, by furnishing it with suitable instruments, and making provision for an observer and assistant. It was then resolved to fill up the office of Professor of Practical Astronomy, which had remained vacant since 1828, and to combine with it the direction of the observatory; and the Secretary of State requested that the Council would advise with him respecting the person whom it might be proper to appoint. In consequence of this request, a deputation waited upon Lord Melbourne, and recommended Mr. Henderson, whose appointment accordingly followed. Mr. Henderson's labours in the Edinburgh Observatory are well known to astronomers from the five volumes of observations which have been published for 1834-1839. A sixth volume is understood to be left nearly ready for publication; and the observations for the remaining years will, no doubt, still be rendered available to science. In 1836 he married Miss Adie, eldest daughter of the well-known optician and ingenious inventor of the sympiesometer. The death of this lady in 1842, a few weeks after the birth of their only child, produced an effect on his sensitive temperament from which he never completely recovered. In the summer of that year he was gratified by an event which afforded him at the time the liveliest pleasure, and ever after formed a bright spot in his memory. This was the visit to Edinburgh of Professor Bessel, whom he had always been accustomed to regard as his master in science; and for whose character and writings he entertained an unbounded admiration. In company with the great astronomer, and his countryman and colleague,



the celebrated mathematician Jacobi, he made a short excursion to the Highlands; and his friends well remember the delight with which he used to recount the incidents of that journey, and relate anecdotes of his illustrious companions. Although his constitution was never robust, and he was occasionally subject to low spirits, during the influence of which he would express misgivings as to his hold on life, his health did not undergo any visible change till the autumn of 1844, when he was suddenly seized with an illness of so alarming a kind, that, happening at the time to be on a visit to a friend, some days elapsed before he could be removed to his own house. From this attack he partially recovered, and hopes were entertained that he would soon be enabled to resume his usual duties; but a relapse having occurred, he expired suddenly on the 23rd of November, a few weeks before he would have completed his forty-sixth year. The disease was then ascertained to be hypertrophy of the heart; and there can be little doubt that, in the state of health induced by this organic disorder, the fatigue of the nightly observations, and of climbing the steep hill on the summit of which the observatory is built, had been extremely prejudicial to him, and contributed to accelerate its fatal termination. The character of Mr. Henderson as an astronomer stands high, and his name will go down to posterity as an accurate observer, an industrious computer, a skilful manipulator, and an improver of methods in that department to which he devoted himself.

**ASIATIC SOCIETY.**—March 15.—The Earl of Auckland in the chair.—The paper read was 'On the Ante-Brahmanical Religion of India,' by the Rev. Dr. Stevenson. The writer introduces his paper with remarks on the diversity of views under which the Brahmanical religion appears in India, each sect looking on different members of the Hindú pantheon for the chief object of worship, and investing him with the attributes of all the rest; and many differing greatly as to the mode in which their gods should be propitiated. He infers from these and other facts that the present religion of India is made up from three sources:—the ancient religion of the Vedas; that of the followers of Buddha; and that of the many, varying idolatrous systems which prevailed in India before the Brahmanism arrived there. The Brahmanical portion remains in the daily reading of the Vedas, the preservation and worship of the sacred fire, and the adoration of Vishnu. The Buddhist faith has bequeathed the tenderness of animal life; and the varying practices of the aboriginal tribes have contributed, perhaps, a larger portion than both, in the numerous local superstitions that abound in the peninsula of India. The worship of Siva, as the *lingam*, Dr. Stevenson thinks derivable from the latter source; and as this god seems the great favourite of modern Brahmanism, and to have been more than the others celebrated in the Puranas, he proceeds to give his reasons for the adoption of an opinion so different from that usually followed. He finds that the triad of gods, of which Siva is now a chief member, is utterly without foundation in the ancient Vedas, which have nothing at all corresponding with it, the only triad acknowledged being that of the three sacred fires, lighted at the sacrificial offerings; and that Siva is never even mentioned in the ancient hymns; while all the other gods are frequently and separately called by name to partake of sacrifice. He maintains that the opinion which makes Siva the same as Rudra, and worshipped under that name, is not correct; and quotes several passages from the Vedas, clearly showing that Rudra was a subordinate person; and not even ranked among the *adityas*. He further cites the legend of Daksha, from the eighth chapter of the Vishnu Purana, with the extract from the Vaga Purana, and Professor Wilson's translation, where the submission of Daksha to Siva, in all probability, embodies the description of a total change of religion, and the substitution of the worship of Siva in the ancient Brahmanical rites. The worship of the *linga*, now so general, is a more modern introduction; and the Doctor mentions a passage of the Linga Purana, stating, that when Buddhists and Brahmanism quarrelled for superiority, the idolatrous followers of the popular superstition stepped in, and took the prize for themselves. An additional reason for supposing the adoration of Siva to be an innovation, is

founded on the fact that the most numerous shrines of Siva are in the east and south parts of India, the most distant from the plains, which were the original settlements of the Brahmanism. The Brahmanism are the officiating priests in all the temples of Vishnu; but in the Maharrata country, where the Saivas prevail, no Brahman officiates in a *linga* temple; for this purpose there is set apart a distinct body of men of Sudra origin; and the Brahman takes his place as another worshipper, never touching the sacred image, or interfering with the Gurura's dispositions. The Doctor thinks this difference a proof of the incomplete amalgamation of the Brahmanical and Sivite worship. Several points of resemblance between Siva, and one of the demons of the Devil-worship of Ceylon, and his Sanskrit name Bhutesa, or Prince of Devils, were then mentioned by Doctor Stevenson, who concludes, from all these facts, that Siva was adopted into the religion of the Hindús for the sake of gaining an influence among the aborigines.

**April 5.**—Prof. H. H. Wilson in the chair.—A root of an Indian plant was laid upon the table, believed to be a *Cardiospermum*: it was sent three months ago by General Cullen, from Ooragham, near Tritchoor, to Dr. Wight, of Ootacamund, and was afterwards forwarded to the society. The plant possesses the peculiar property of being phosphorescent. The letter of Gen. Cullen, which accompanied the specimen, stated that the plant had been recently discovered by a Tahsildar, who had accompanied Captain Bean on a journey, and who, having been compelled by rain to take shelter at night under a mass of rock in the jungles, had been astonished at seeing a blaze of phosphoric light over all the grass in the vicinity. This man brought some specimens to Trevandrum. General Cullen stated that the plant, though said to be only now discovered, was known to the Brahmanism. He inclosed quotations:—one, from the *Amera Kosha*; a second, from the *Kumara Sambhava*; and a third, from the book of Magham, which mentioned it. In one of these quotations, the sun, called the *husband of light*, is said, when he leaves the earth at night, to commit his wife to the care of these plants, that he may receive her again in the morning. In another, the plant is celebrated as affording light to the lovers wandering about the Himalaya mountains. In the *Amera Kosha*, the plant is mentioned by several names; among others, by that of *Jyotish Mati*, the shining plant: in Colebrooke's edition, it is Englished by *Heart-pea*. The root exhibited being dead and perfectly dry, it was doubted whether it retained any phosphoric property; but a gentleman connected with the society, wrapped a small slice of the root in a wet cloth, in which he allowed it to remain about an hour; and he then had the pleasure of seeing it shining in the dark like a piece of phosphorus, or perhaps somewhat paler, more like dead fish, or rotten wood. The plant is stated, by Dr. Wight, to abound in the jungles near the foot of the hills in the Madura district; and it was found in Burmah by Dr. Wallich.

A reduced copy, made by the Assistant-Secretary, of the whole of the great Kapur-di-Ghari inscription, was laid upon the table. It could not be called a fac-simile of the impression brought to England by Mr. Masson: but was rather a collation of the different impressions with the eye-copy, made by that gentleman. The tenor of the inscription, and the comparison of the impressions with the eye-copy, had satisfied Mr. Norris that the pieces of calico used in taking the impressions had been subsequently misplaced in sewing them together; and he had shifted their positions in several places. As the impressions were faint throughout, partly in consequence of the imperfect means at the disposition of Mr. Masson, and partly owing to the state of the rock itself, perhaps, also, from the fading of the colour after the lapse of above six years since they were made, Mr. Norris had carefully gone over the whole once more, after the completion of the reduced copy, rigorously re-examining every letter in the best light; and he had thereby succeeded in bringing out many that had escaped him at first; those he had inserted in the copy now produced; and he ventured to hope it was as fair as the materials placed in his hands would admit. It would at least be a good foundation for making one more perfect at any subsequent examination of the rock.

The reading of a paper on the immense Salt Quarries of the Punjab, by Dr. Jamieson, was begun. An account of it will be given when finished.

**HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.**—March 18.—R. W. Barchard, Esq. in the chair.—Miss Sharpe, and R. Gosling, W. S. Grey, and R. A. F. Kingscot, Esqrs. were elected Fellows.—Notwithstanding the severity of the weather several fine things were produced.—Among them, Mrs. Lawrence sent *Illicium religiosum*, a handsome evergreen shrub from Japan, with shining leaves, and yellowish-green flowers; the fruit of this is burnt by the Japanese as a perfume at their religious services, and from this circumstance it derives the specific name. A Knightian medal was awarded. Mr. Beck sent a slate pan for orchidaceous plants. That this material is no way unfavourable to the growth of plants was proved by the fact that the most beautiful *Achimenes picta* possibly ever shown was exhibited in one of them on this occasion. This is one of the latest plants which Mr. Hartweg collected in South America, and proves to be one of the best of the genus, possessing beautiful rich brown and yellow flowers, and a fine variegated foliage. A Banksian medal was awarded.—Mr. Lawrence sent a glass globe, similar to those in which gold fishes are kept, with a piece of glass fitted over the top; in this ferns have been kept since August in good condition, without the lid ever being removed. Also an improved zinc watering-pot, for watering plants without changing the position of the hands: it has a close top with a small aperture near the handle; this is closed in by a cap, which is moved by the thumb up and down as required, thus causing the water to flow or to be withheld, according as air is admitted or shut out. Along with this were two Wardian Cases, having a small chamber of three or four inches in depth, underneath the material in which the plants are, and so contrived, that hot water can be introduced when required, and drawn off by means of a plug when not wanted; warm dry air can also be carried to the top of the case through pipes. In such cases cuttings may be struck in the drawing-room with almost as much facility as in the propagating house.—From the garden of the society was a cut specimen of the new Mexican shrub *Habrothamnus fasciculatus*, which was figured in their Transactions as a plant of great beauty. In consequence, however, of something else (probably *Cestrum roseum*) having been introduced into collections for this, some doubts were apprehended as to its ever realizing the expectations formed of it; but this, the true *H. fasciculatus*, now blooming in the Society's garden, fully equals all that has been said of it. In its native country it forms a noble shrub, about five feet in height, covered with multitudes of beautiful red blossoms, which are produced in clusters on the ends of the short flower-stems. In this country it should be grown slowly in as cool a situation as it will admit of without injury; and as it has a disposition to grow straggling, over-luxuriance should be checked as much as possible.—It was also mentioned that the soil was (March 18) frozen to the depth of five inches in recently dug ground in the kitchen garden, and as much as seven or eight inches where it had not been recently dug.

**April 1.**—R. W. Barchard, Esq. in the chair.—T. M. Coomba, Esq. was elected a Fellow.—The Rev. W. Antrobus sent specimens of the Tree Violet, a variety well deserving a place in every small greenhouse. It was mentioned that this was originally brought from China, where it forms a small tree four feet in height, with spreading branches; keeping this fact in view, it, therefore, becomes a matter of importance to ascertain whether, by skilful management, it is not possible to bring it to the same perfection in this country. Along with it was a plant of *Mignonette*, exhibiting the form of a tree, and showing what shapes our commonest plants may, under particular circumstances, be made to assume. This, the common *Mignonette*, being a mere annual when sown in the open air, had formed a woody stem straight and clean for some inches in height, becoming branched near the top.—From Mr. Beck, was a specimen of *Achimenes picta*, produced from three leaves that had been struck in autumn; they were grown for a short time in pots, and in December were shifted into the flat slate pan in which they were shown.—Among Fruit an exceedingly fine Providence pine, considering the season, was exhibited by the Duke of Marl-

borough  
inches in  
ber of pi  
good cul  
Cutting  
wood, an

the chain  
—A pap  
of Semm  
for a lon  
inlonifer  
ness of d  
from the  
and coff  
one kep  
society,  
happene  
calling c  
mischief  
ordinary  
society o  
not, like  
showed  
lived in  
came ne  
round h  
plants, a  
Jambos  
It also o  
it had t  
chewing  
time to  
S. cristat  
that in t  
kindness  
tunity of  
jungle th  
but alwa  
surprisin  
shot, the  
to carry

Micro  
F.R.S., L  
Esq., 'C  
laries,' v  
Anoth  
mal form  
log), w

Esro:  
F. W. K  
in the c  
or Reisi  
taining a  
a letter  
were rec  
Termites  
from a  
cases in  
had prov  
Lithobiu  
covered  
'On the  
by Mr.  
a memo  
Fabriciu  
day also  
of a Soc  
had observ  
April  
Mr. W  
and gene  
recently  
the large  
molossus,  
inclose a  
also the  
small di  
leaves of  
removal  
consider  
some ne  
'On the  
groups';  
genus of  
tended d  
insects e



borough; it weighed 8lb. 10z. and measured 20½ inches in circumference and 9½ in height; the number of pipes was 10; it was a remarkable specimen of good cultivation, and was awarded a Banksian Medal.

Cuttings of Knight's Monarch, Thompson's Eyewood, and Broom Park, pears, were distributed.

LINNEAN SOCIETY.—April 1.—E. Forster, Esq. in the chair.—A. H. Hassall, Esq. was elected a Fellow.—A paper was read from Dr. Cantor, on two species of Sennopithecus, inhabitants of China. He kept for a long time alive specimens of both animals. *S. holomifer* was remarkable for its tameness and kindness of disposition. In a wild state, they often came from the woods, and did much injury to the cocoa and coffee plantations, by eating the flowers. The one kept by the author was exceedingly fond of society, and, when left alone, made known his unhappiness by a sound resembling a human being calling out, "O!" It had none of the tendency to mischief-making and playing antics, as is seen in the ordinary forms of monkeys. In its fondness for the society of man, it resembles the Gibbons; but it does not, like them, dislike children. On the contrary, it showed the greatest attachment to a little girl who lived in the same house; and whenever the child came near, it would run to her, clasping its arms round her neck. It ate the leaves and shoots of plants, and the fruits of the mulberry, plantain, and Jambos; but would not touch insects or animal food. It also often swallowed dried twigs and sand. After it had taken its food, it would sit for some time chewing it before it swallowed it, which it would continue to do till it fell asleep. A specimen of the *S. cristatus* had most of the habits of the first, except that in temper and disposition it was the reverse; no kindness could win it, and it sought every opportunity of inflicting injuries on those about it. In the jungle these animals are never seen on the ground, but always on trees; and when pursued, they take surprising leaps from one tree to another. If one is shot, they all stop to look at him, but never attempt to carry off the body.

MICROSCOPICAL SOCIETY.—March 19.—Prof. Bell, F.R.S., President, in the chair.—A paper, by A. Smea, Esq., 'On Vessels in Fat smaller than the Capillaries,' was read. This paper was a continuation.

Another paper, by Dr. Lankester, 'On some abnormal forms of Fungi, with remarks on their morphology,' was read.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—March 3.—The Rev. F. W. Hope, F.R.S., who had been elected President, in the chair.—A remarkably fine specimen of amber, or *Resin animé* was exhibited by Mr. Ingsen, containing a butterfly and other insects. Extracts from a letter addressed by Capt. Boys to the Secretary were read, containing notices of the habits of the Termites and other insects of India. Also extracts from a letter from Dr. Templeton, detailing some cases in which the bite of the Scolopendra in Ceylon had proved injurious. Mr. Newport also stated that Lithobius was poisonous, although he had not discovered a poison gland in it. A paper was read 'On the Sectional characters of the genus Lucanus,' by Mr. J. O. Westwood, and the commencement of a memoir of the life of the Danish Entomologist, Fabricius, by the Rev. F. W. Hope. Mr. Doubleday also described a peculiar structure in the wings of a South-American butterfly, which Mr. Darwin had observed to make a distinct sound during flight.

April 7.—The Rev. F. W. Hope in the chair.—Mr. Westwood exhibited an extensive series of species and genera of *Pausidia*, including several new ones recently received by him from Captain Boys, also the large globular ball of earth formed by the *Copris molossus*, and which upon being opened was found to inclose a mass of excrement and a young insect; also the singular pupa and pupa case of *Simulium*, a small dipterous insect which is fixed in the under-leaves of water-cress, and which not being easily removable by washing the cress, is doubtless eaten in considerable numbers. A paper, by Mr. White, 'On some new Crustacea,' another, by Mr. Waterhouse, 'On the characters and geographical range of typical groups,' and another, by Mr. Westwood, 'On a new genus of *Lamellicorn* beetles,' were read. An extended discussion on the geographical distribution of insects ensued.

INSTITUTION OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.—April 8.—Sir John Rennie, President, in the chair.—The paper read was by Mr. J. B. Redman, describing the new cast-iron pier at Gravesend, just completed from his designs. The paper gave an account of the mode of construction adopted, illustrated by drawings, and a model by Mr. Salter. The pier is situated in front of the Terrace Gardens, in a line with Harmer-street. The length is 250 feet, and is supported upon twenty-two Doric columns of cast-iron 28 feet long, weighing nearly ten tons each. The first tier is situated at high-water mark, and from thence there are three spans of 50 feet each to the pier-head, which is 90 feet long by 30 feet wide. Horizontal iron girders support the platform, and the external girders are enclosed by an entablature which also forms the parapet. At the south end are solid abutments and wing walls to support the approach, and stone offices with turrets flank the entrance. The first tier of girders is carried over the esplanade in front of the gardens, which is thus continued underneath the pier; the whole area of the platform is covered by a wrought-iron roof, boarded and slated, and supported upon coupled iron pilasters, with corrugated iron panels between, and the sides can be enclosed at will by shutters. Skylights are introduced in the roof. The approach from the river is by a double flight of steps, with landings to suit all states of the tide. A powerful light is exhibited from a cast-iron lighthouse surmounting the junction of the roofs at the pier head, which is supported upon a system of iron trussing 43 feet in span; octagonal copper gas lamps are suspended from the apex of the roof. This structure has been designed to offer but little obstruction to the navigation, and there is a clear headway of eight feet underneath at high-water spring tides. The paper described the method adopted in getting in the foundations, which was one of the chief features of the paper, as the method was novel, viz. by sinking cast-iron cylinders to a depth varying from 9 to 14 feet below the level of low-water mark of spring tides, and keeping their tops always raised above high-water mark, the ground was excavated from within them, and they were filled with solid rock to the level of low-water mark, where the columns were bedded on the strong basis. The work occupied two years in its construction.

Mr. Tomes's machine for making artificial teeth, gums, and palates. A plaster-of-paris cast of the gums, &c., having been obtained, a peculiar moulding composition, softened by heat, is pressed upon the cast and allowed to cool. In that situation it is then removed, and reduced to the shape of the intended teeth, and if on trial this model is found to fit the mouth, it is placed in the faceplate of the machine, and a perfect copy is obtained by the mechanical action of the revolving cutter or tool. The machine consists of three slides; two are placed vertically and move in two directions, horizontally and vertically, but each is the vertical plane. Upon these slides is a plate of iron, to which is fixed the composite model and the substance in which the copy is to be produced. The two, therefore, partake of equal motion. The third slide is placed horizontally, and admits of horizontal motion only, but at right angles with the motions of the perpendicular slides. Upon this slide a tracer with a blunt point is permanently fixed, and parallel with it is a revolving cutting point or drill; by the three sliding motions, the tracer is made to pass over the surface to be copied, whilst the drill is constrained to describe an exactly similar surface in the substance placed before it, and by the rapidity of its motion, joined to the delicacy of its action, copies with accuracy the most minute projections on the cast. In the specimen exhibited, the finest filaments were accurately delineated on the ivory carving, and the machine was pronounced to be capable of adaptation to many other purposes beyond dental carving, for which it was designed.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.—April 4.—Sir E. Codrington, G.C.B., V.P. in the chair.—Mr. S. Solly 'On the Protective Apparatus of the Brain and Spinal Cord in men and animals.'—Mr. Solly commenced by asserting the ganglionic character of the spinal cord as well as of the brain, a fact evidenced in the structure of the spine of the fish *trigla lyra*. To the cerebral ganglia he referred all acts of intelligence, to the ganglia of the spinal cord and of the sym-

thetic nerves all the acts which preserve and maintain life. The means provided for the protection of these important organs were then considered. The brain case, as Mr. Solly designated it, he represented as being guarded by a bony, a membranous, and a vascular protecting surface in all classes of mammals. Describing the known structure of the human skull, Mr. Solly adverted to the fact, that, by its capability of adjusting itself to the changing shape of the organ of thought, it gave scope to mental improvement. The respective uses of the various membranes, *dura mater* and its elongations (the *fala major* and the *tentorium*), i. e. the support afforded to the cerebral lobes, and the preventing the pressure of one on the other, were noticed; the *arachnoid* membrane was spoken of as obviating friction by the serous fluid it secretes, and that known as the *pia mater*, as supporting the blood-vessels. The fluid protection of the brain (the cerebral fluid investigated by M. Majendie) was described as being likewise found in the spinal cord, and the use of it in both affirmed to be the counteracting the effect of severe blows, concussions, &c. Finally, with regard to the vascular protection of the brain: this, according to Mr. Solly, consists in the mode in which vessels are distributed in adjustment with the habits of different animals. This was illustrated by the presence of a mass of blood-vessels in the sheep, whose head is pointed downwards, and their absence in that of the giraffe, whose head is always erect while feeding. The discourse was concluded by two or three notices of the typical value of the spine to the zoologist as an element of classification. By attention to its structure in both animals, Prof. Owen was able to separate the megatherium from the armadillo, among whom the conjectures of some eminent paleontologists had placed this gigantic mammal. And it was the presence of a spinal cord which furnished Mr. Yarrell with strong arguments for elevating the lancelet (*amphioxus lanceolatus*, Yar.) from the molluscs to the true fishes. Mr. Solly's last observation, derived as we understood from a suggestion of Professor Owen, regarded a matter of great interest to the inquirer into final causes. It is well known that all the mammalia (*cetacea* inclusive) have, without exception, seven cervical vertebrae. The reason of this was affirmed to be the identity of the organs of respiration in all these tribes. Hence those nervous centres, which are connected with that part of the cerebro-spinal system are also necessarily identical, and hence follows the identity of their bony protection.

ETHNOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—March 26.—Admiral Sir C. Malcolm, President, in the chair.—Dr. J. W. T. Merriam, Prof. Byrne, H. J. Bolding, Esq., and R. Bowie, Esq., were elected members.—Dr. King read a paper, by Mr. Macqueen, 'On the Nations of Africa.'—There were present natives of Oahoo, of Sierra Leone, of the Gambia, and of Arecia, S. A.

SOCIETY OF ARTS.—April 2.—Dr. Roget, Sec. R.S. V.P., in the chair.—The following were elected as members:—W. H. Ashurst, Esq., H. T. Harrison, Esq., and E. Gibson, jun., Esq.—The secretary read a description of Mr. Riding's Index Machine for weaving silk goods, which consists of an adaptation of the cylinder of the Dobbin (with moveable instead of fixed pegs) to the wires of a Jacquard machine, doing away with the cards, levers, pulleys, &c. of the Dobbin, and with the cards of the Jacquard machine.

Mr. H. Lawson's Reclina for astronomical purposes was then described.

The model of a New Fire Escape and Portable Scaffold, by Mr. J. Clark, was next introduced, which is an improvement on Mr. Wivell's fire escape, for which he was rewarded by the Society in 1839.—Mr. Clark's improvement consists, first, in the mode of raising the upper ladder which runs between the sides of the larger ladder, thus giving firmness to the whole; secondly, in the facility of using the small ladder alone; thirdly, in the introduction of a balcony instead of the canvas bag which forms part of Mr. Wivell's escape; fourthly, in attaching the carriage to the main ladder with a different arrangement of the springs, whereby the jerking motion of Mr. Wivell's contrivance is obviated; and, fifthly, its adaptation as a portable scaffold.

DECORATIVE ART SOCIETY.—March 26.—A paper 'On the Physiology of Timber Trees considered with

reference to manufacturing purposes' (second notice), was read by Mr. Vicary. He passed in review various theories concerning the growth and formation of pith, annular rings, medullary rays, bark, &c.; the influences of soil, light, winds, and pruning; and also the evidences of health and maturity in the living tree. The tubular construction of timber, its medullary rays, &c. were illustrated by the oxy-hydrogen microscope, with transverse, oblique and longitudinal sections of various woods. Sir William Symonds, in the course of his observations, expressed his willingness to afford to inquirers the advantages of examining the Government collection of woods, &c. under his control. This subject is to be continued at a future meeting, and papers on 'Stained Glass,' and 'On the Application of Colours to Manufactures,' were announced to be read.

#### MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

**SAT.** Botanic Society, 4 p.m.  
**MON.** Geographical Society, half-past 8.  
 — British Architects, 8.  
**TUES.** Horticultural Society, 3.  
 — Civil Engineers, 8.—'On the peculiar Features of the Atmospheric Railway System,' by Mr. G. Berkeley.  
 — Linnean Society, 8.  
**WED.** Geological Society, half-past 8.  
 — Society of Arts, 7.—Election of Officers.  
**THURS.** Royal Society, half-past 8.  
 — Society of Antiquaries, 8.  
**FRI.** Royal Institution, half-past 8.—Mr. Cowper 'On the Hangerford Suspension Bridge.'

#### FINE ARTS

*Patronage of British Art, an Historical Sketch.* By John Pye. Longman & Co.

We have been greatly disappointed with this work. The manner is altogether bad—the matter ill put together, and not of the best description—but the zeal and industry of the writer merits commendation. Mr. Pye has chosen a fertile subject—the history of Art in England from the reign of George II., but has made little or nothing of it. He would talk a better book than he has written—the pen has become a kind of torpedo in his hand. He offers no plan for the better encouragement of Art among us. His book is a history of corporate mismanagements—neglectful patrons and individual complaints, written upon a system it is true, but divided and sub-divided into orderly obscurity. There is a dedication addressed to Her Majesty's Commissioners on the Fine Arts, and a long account of the Artists' Fund which reads like an advertisement for subscriptions.

The author's motto is from Barry. "It is presumed," he says, "that reasonable men look for nothing further than mere information in the writings of artists." Mr. Pye is, therefore, to be tried by his facts alone, by the mere information he affords. His zeal, we have said, is great, but his information is not always accurate—nor will he bear, at times, the common tests of ordinary investigation. We can illustrate what we state by one very startling example. Mr. Pye confounds the two offices of principal Painter in Ordinary to the King, and the King's Serjeant Painter. "Hogarth," he says, "when he had attained the sixtieth year of his age (in 1757), was appointed painter to the king, and Ramsay, on the death of Hogarth in 1764, succeeded him in that appointment at the age of fifty-five. The obscurity in which the appointments of court-painters in the reign of George II. is involved, renders any notice that can be taken of them somewhat unintelligible. Walpole says, Kent died in 1748; Rouquet says, Shackleton was painter to the king in 1755, and Walpole, that Shackleton died in 1767. Yet we find that Hogarth, who is reported to have succeeded his brother-in-law, Mr. Thornhill, as king's painter, was appointed in 1757, ten years before the death of Mr. Shackleton. Hence it appears probable that the king had more than one painter at a time." Now this is sad blundering, and in the life too of an eminent man. Hogarth was never appointed painter to the king. Hogarth held the office of "Serjeant Painter of all our outworks and premises, coaches and barges," as his father-in-law, Sir James Thornhill, and his brother-in-law, John Thornhill, had held before him. We have a copy of his appointment, dated 6th June, 1757, before us at this moment. "Just after my brother's death," Hogarth writes in his too brief autobiography, "I obtained, by means of my friend Mr. Manning and the Duke of Devonshire, the office of Serjeant Painter, which might not have exceeded 1000 a year to me for trouble and attendance; but by two

portraits at more than 800 each and some other things, so that it has been for the last five years, one way or other worth 2000. per annum." The nominal salary was 100. per annum, but we see what, with fees and accident, the office occasionally was worth. The error about Hogarth is not, however, the only error in the passage we have quoted. Allan Ramsay was not Hogarth's successor in office. The son of the author of 'The Gentle Shepherd' never filled the office of Serjeant Painter. Ramsay succeeded Shackleton in 1767 in the office of principal Painter in Ordinary to the King. Common enough books tell us all this and more—"The tradition of the London studios is," says Mr. Cunningham, "that Shackleton broke his heart and died when he heard that Ramsay was appointed in his stead." This would imply a living removal, but so far was this from the case, that Shackleton died 16th of March, 1767, and Allan Ramsay was sworn in by the Lord Chamberlain as Shackleton's successor on the 9th of April following.

As this confusion of offices runs throughout the whole of Mr. Pye's volume, it will not be thought out of place, perhaps, if we furnish a short account of the different individuals who have successively held the once lucrative office of principal painter to the king, from the accession of George II. to the present time. Jervas, the friend of Pope, appointed by Lord Chamberlain's letter of 21st of November, 1727, died 1739; William Kent, appointed by Lord Chamberlain's letter of 8th of May, 1740; John Shackleton, sworn in by the Lord Chamberlain 13th of December, 1760, died 1767; Allan Ramsay, sworn in 9th of April, 1767, died 1784; Sir Joshua Reynolds died 1792; Sir Thomas Lawrence died 1830; Sir David Wilkie died 1841; Sir George Hayter, the present principal Painter in Ordinary to Her Majesty. The salary attached is 2000. a year, and the whole charge for a whole-length portrait in the days of Riley and Dahl, was 500.

It is customary to accuse our Hanoverian race of kings with the bad taste of several of these appointments. This is not altogether just. The household offices of Principal Painter to the King and of Poet Laureate, are in the appointment of the Lord Chamberlain of the Household. The king, it is true, might have interfered, but the two first Georges never did so. On the accession of George I., Sir Christopher Wren was set aside for men like Mercer and Benson—but Kneller was made a baronet, and Kent advanced to a whole plurality of offices. The career of Hogarth belongs to the three-and-thirty years of King George II.'s reign. There were then no individual patrons of native art, and the best known name in English art had recourse to lotteries for the disposal of his pictures, and to the art of the engraver for the means of common subsistence. All Art was confined to portraiture and landscapes. Foreigners were in fashion. Van Loo, a French portrait-painter, bore away the chief business from every other painter—"he monopolized," says Hogarth, "all the people of fashion in the kingdom." The corridor, at Windsor, will tell us what was thought of Canaletti when in England, and the long array of "landscapes with figures" in the Castle, the patronage bestowed upon the insipid Zuccarelli. Artists ceased to find employment in the wholesale manufactory of signs in the streets of London soon after the accession of King George III. Roubiliac was taken from us in 1762, and Hogarth in 1764. As yet, there was no Royal Academy. The establishment of the Society of Arts in 1754, though abused by Hogarth, did something for the growth of design among us, and the noble liberality of the Duke of Richmond, who opened, in 1758, a well selected gallery of casts from the antique, to which students were admitted free of expense, was a long step forward in the right path. But Reynolds subsisted by portraiture at this time, while Wilson was painting landscapes and fighting a battle for the necessities of life. If Art was not on the rise in England, at this time artists were on the increase. Cotes was opposed to Reynolds, and Smith of Chichester, fed while Wilson starved. West came among us in 1763, and Bartolozzi in 1764. Woollett and Strange transferred to copper some of the fine creations of the Art, and Boydell came to create a market for their wares.

The first exhibition of works of native Art in this country was in the Foundling Hospital. The plan

of the fine-hearted old sailor, Captain Coram, found so much favour in the eyes of English artists, that the walls of the west wing of the newly-erected institution were hung with pictures presented by their respective painters. We agree with Mr. Pye in thinking that "the pictures belonging to the Foundling Hospital are perhaps the most perfect evidence to be found of the state of British Art at the period when that collection was formed." Mrs. Jameson should have given some account of them in her 'Hand-book to the Public Galleries.' Here are Hogarth's 'Captain Coram,' and Hogarth's 'March to Finchley'; Reynolds's 'Lord Dartmouth,' 'Shackleton's 'King George II.'; and Ramsay's 'Dr. Mead,' with portraits by Hudson, Reynolds's master, and by Cotes, his rival in reputation (a sort of Settle or Shadwell to Sir Joshua)—Scripture subjects by Hayman and Highmore, and landscapes by Lambert, Brookings, Wale, Gainsborough, and Wilson. The exhibition was popular—and the liberal-minded artists were immediately elected governors of the Hospital. Nor was this all. They dined annually together every 5th of November (the day of the landing of King William III.), and formed a kind of club of their own, that gave rise to the Incorporated Society of Artists, and at last to the Royal Academy. The presentation pictures are preserved with care, as is the blue and white china punch-bowl, which contained their annual incentive to "Midnight Modern Conversation."

The first regular exhibition of the works of English Artists was opened to the public on the 21st of April 1760, in the Strand, opposite Beaufort Buildings, in the great room of the Society of Arts. The exhibition was open for a fortnight, and no charge was made for admission beyond the sum paid for the purchase of a catalogue, of which 6,582 were sold at sixpence each, "and thus through the kind aid," as Mr. Pye writes, "of the Society of Arts, a thought that had its origin in Hogarth's liberality to the Foundling Hospital, launched British artists and their works from obscurity into the presence of the public." The profits were considerable for the time, and enough was realized to purchase 1000. in the 3 per cents., and leave a balance in hand of 231. 2s. 6d.

"In this way British artists, after having vainly endeavoured to acquire the countenance and protection of the crown, and of the wealthy and powerful,—by reposing on the million, as Hogarth had done twenty-five years before, made their first advance in such a manner, both morally and conventionally, as to extend a beneficial influence to every artist who contributed his works to the exhibition, without inflicting upon him the inconvenience of pecuniary favour or obligation. But the lucky thought that called this community of interests into existence, neither brought with it a code of laws for its government, nor imparted to those of its members who took upon themselves the arduous duties of governing, that wisdom and practical knowledge which were necessary to the organization of a sound constitution, and to the impartial administration of its affairs."

A new source of fame and pecuniary profit was by this exhibition opened to the vast body of English artists employed in London. Their success was certain, but the way in which the money should be laid out was a matter of moment and difficulty. A fund for the protection of the superannuated was at first talked of—then the money was to be applied at once for the advancement of the Arts. No one plan found favour, and at length the artists determined on realizing a sum of money in the funds (5000.) to be applied hereafter. But the application of the money was not the only point of difference among them. Other differences arose, and the sixty-nine exhibitors of 1760 divided into two classes, and displayed their works to the public in two rival exhibitions. The larger and more distinguished body exhibiting in Spring Gardens, the remnant left in the great room of the Society of Arts. One was called 'The Free Society of Artists, associated for the Relief of Distressed Brethren, their Widows and Orphans,' the other 'The Society of Artists of Great Britain.' Their aims were different, and their success unequal. The better class artists adhered to the Spring Gardens exhibition. Individual advantages got the better of general benevolence, and the Free Society went to the wall, but not without a struggle. In the mean time the Society of Artists acquired a charter—their re-

Nº 9  
 cepts  
 their  
 dissen  
 another  
 throw  
 and Sir  
 and the  
 Dece  
 thus,"  
 exercis  
 artist to  
 works."  
 Mr.  
 Academ  
 member  
 tion and  
 four pe  
 West, a  
 Swiss;  
 in some  
 are rest  
 number  
 Art was  
 would n  
 aeverer  
 of dissen  
 had feel  
 from bel  
 biting th  
 graves;  
 them in  
 The res  
 society,  
 Woollett  
 and at S  
 in their  
 his comp  
 the Acad  
 every in  
 the engr  
 the displ  
 were uni  
 their rep  
 copied t  
 the exclu  
 of Paint  
 same tim  
 received  
 This e  
 honours  
 we think  
 as it is  
 excluded  
 excluded  
 be. The  
 this way  
 and the  
 It has be  
 Academy  
 Art. W  
 views of  
 We are  
 going in  
 are many  
 The spiri  
 emulation  
 walls—th  
 quarrel f  
 cation of  
 are one  
 The inher  
 foresight  
 for any b  
 evils of  
 might er  
 Woollett  
 brity, me  
 country;  
 the Roy  
 their way  
 Fame. I  
 Moser wa  
 Cotton a  
 an academic  
 Engravi  
 idary dig  
 engraver  
 condenser



ceipts were considerable, their views undecided, and their clamours great. The Society was torn by dissensions—one set of directors was polled against another, resignations were received, and the overthrow of the Society seemed inevitable, when West and Sir William Chambers got the ear of the King, and the present Royal Academy on the 10th of December, 1768, was called into existence:—"And thus," says Mr. Pye, "a blow was struck at the free exercise of the inalienable right of every British artist to control the revenue of exhibiting his own works."

Mr. Pye is no very great admirer of the Royal Academy. "It is remarkable," he says, "that the members of the committee that formed the constitution and laws of the Royal Academy consisted of four persons, natives of four different countries—West, an American; Chambers, a Swede; Moser, a Swiss; and Cotes, an Englishman." These laws are, in some instances, unwisely harsh. The members are restricted to forty, and the associates to half that number. If forty was no more than sufficient when Art was in its infancy among us, sixty or eighty would not be too many now. Two or three of the severer laws had their origin in the rancorous spirit of dissension and separation, and smell and savour of bad feeling and expulsion. Members are restricted from belonging to any other society, and from exhibiting their works at any other exhibition; and engravers are excluded from a share certainly due to them in the academic honours of the institution. The restriction was made to put down the parent society, and the exclusion of engravers was aimed at Woollett, who was secretary to the rival society, and at Sir Robert Strange, who took an active part in their proceedings. Strange was angry, and made his complaint in print. "No sooner," he says, "had the Academicians passed this law, which excluded every ingenious engraver, native of this kingdom, than they admitted amongst them M. Bartolozzi, an engraver, a foreigner. The Academicians soon felt the disapprobation of the public, for their proceedings were universally condemned. To cover, therefore, their reprehensible conduct, they said that they had copied that part of their institution which regarded the exclusion of engravers from the Royal Academy of Painting at Paris. This they said, when at the same time every one of them knew that I had been received a member of that Academy as an engraver."

This exclusion of engravers from the full academic honours of the institution is not a little derogatory, we think, to the good taste of the Royal Academy as it is now composed. Engravers were at first excluded from private animosity—they are still excluded because the law exists. This should not be. The Royal Academicians subject themselves in this way to the animadversions of their opponents, and the taunting remarks of the class they condemn. It has been common, of late, to rail at the Royal Academy as detrimental to the advancement of true Art. We could never altogether fall in with the views of this too large a class of dissatisfied expectants. We are not, however, strong-hearted and thorough-going in our regard for the Royal Academy. There are many evils attending its existence, in any shape. The spirit of rivalry, which fosters envy rather than emulation—the evil of juxta-position upon the same walls—the "jostle by dark intrigue for place"—the quarrel for the line of sight—the division and application of the funds—the privilege of varnishing—are one and all so many occasions of complaint. The inherent evils of the institution, which no human foresight will lessen or allay, are more than enough for any body of men to fight against, without other evils of their own adoption, which a single vote might erase from their rigorous list of by-laws. Woollett and Strange are names of European celebrity, men whose works redound to the glory of our country; while of the forty foundation members of the Royal Academy, not half-a-dozen have found their way within the threshold of the Temple of Fame. Piddling ingenuity may discover that Mary Moser was a painter of flowers, Cotes a chaser, and Cotton a coach-painter. Their names belong to academic annals; but where are their works?

Engravers were subsequently admitted to a subsidiary distinction in the Royal Academy; but no engraver of eminence, Mr. Cousins excepted, has condescended to solicit the distinction. Sharpe and

Raimbach indignantly declined the academic appendage of A.E.R.A.: and nine of the leading engravers signed, in 1826, the following document, still honourably adhered to by them all:—

"July, 10, 1826.

"We, the undersigned, being of opinion that the Royal Academy, as now constituted, tends to degrade the art of engraving, and that those members of the profession who become associates, by so doing degrade themselves, do hereby give to each other a voluntary pledge never to become candidates for election into that body of artists, until it shall have rendered to the art of engraving that degree of importance which is attached to it by the other countries of Europe.

(Signed) JOHN LE KEUX. JOHN PYE.  
GEORGE COOKE. JOHN BURNET.  
W. FINDEN. JOHN H. ROBINSON.  
HEN. LE KEUX. GEORGE T. DOO.  
EDWD. GOODALL.

The Crown, in 1837, was petitioned on the subject by forty-eight engravers. The result of this petition may be read in the following letter:—

"Whitehall, February 13th, 1837.

"Sir,—I am directed by Lord John Russell to inform you, that he has laid before the king the petition of certain of the historical and landscape-engravers which accompanied your letter of the 4th instant, in which petition they pray that 'the same degree of honourable rank may be assigned to the most skilful professors of the art of engraving as is bestowed on those of every other branch of fine art;' and I am to add that Lord John Russell regrets he must decline recommending to his majesty to accede to the prayer of the petitioners. Lord John Russell is informed that a similar memorial was presented to his royal highness the Prince Regent in 1812, and that, after a reference to the President and Council of the Royal Academy, and after full consideration, the decision then adopted was, that his royal highness could not be advised to accede to the prayer of the memorial. I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant,  
S. M. PHILLIPS.

"To G. T. Doo, Esq."

"Thus it appears," says Mr. Pye, "that in all cases wherein the justice of the Royal Academy is questioned, it becomes the judge of its own merits."

The case of the engravers was brought before the Academy some time back, by Mr. C. R. Cockerell, the architect and Royal Academician. Four were for their admission, fourteen opposed to them, and seven declined to vote at all. The arguments of the fourteen are thus exhibited by Mr. Cockerell, in his interesting pamphlet on the subject, printed for private circulation, and now publicly produced for the first time:—

"First, That it is contrary to the law of the Academy, originally framed by parties whose names we all revere, and sanctioned by our royal founder. That the example of foreign Academies can have no weight in the argument, because they are constituted on a wrong principle, and maintained by the funds, and under the dictation of government. Secondly, That engraving is an inferior art; that it is an art of copying, or, at most, translation only, having no pretensions to originality, and not entitled, therefore, to equality with the inventive faculties of the three sister arts, Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture. Thirdly, That it would not be expedient to introduce members of this profession into a limited number, and, therefore, to the exclusion of those candidates whose acknowledged abilities and advantage to the interests of the Academy entitle them to admission; especially under the consideration of the peculiar financial existence of the Academy; supported as it is by the talents of its members only."

Mr. Pye has a bitter note, with a great deal of truth in it, on the arguments brought forward by the Royal Academicians on this occasion. The assumption that the Academy is supported "by the talents of its members only," was meant for the meridian of the forty. With critics it will excite a smile, and with artists a great deal of just indignation; the fact being, as stated by Mr. Pye, that the academicians never attempted an exhibition of their works alone; on the contrary, whilst the number of academicians and associates (together) who have exhibited in one year has not exceeded forty, the number of exhibitors, non-members, has usually been about six hundred.

*Original Geometrical Diaper Designs, accompanied by an attempt to develop and elucidate the true Principles of Ornamental Design as applied to the Decorative Arts.* By D. R. Hay. Edinburgh, Menzies.

SINCE we noticed Mr. Hay's first book, he has produced a second, on 'The Harmony of Form,' [No. 815], corroborative of and extending the first; and has also received a favourable notice in the *Edinburgh Review*, generally understood to have been written by, and in the work before us attributed to, Sir David Brewster. The reviewer bestowed much praise on Mr. Hay, not undeserved, without however finding so many faults as we had ventured to indicate. Nevertheless, we for 1 fault in a pure love of truth, and in that spirit of kindness which an author and an ingenious lover of truth should always receive from the critic, whose judgment is unwarp by prejudice and whose mind retains amid the rigours of judicial decision a genial sympathy with talent or taste, struggling its way to Truth or Beauty. And a hard struggle it is to shake off from our minds the elaborated crust with which learning has sometimes overlaid Truth; to disencumber Beauty from the incongruous forms which everywhere associate themselves with it, and to disentangle from the ravell'd skein of natural things that silver thread which shall conduct us into intelligence of and communion with the True, the Beautiful, and Good. Thankful, indeed, are we for such glimpses of ideal loveliness, as we can now and then catch through the husks of a working world's preoccupations. Too glad are we to find a companion thinker, struggling for so good an end, to throw any obstacle in his way or do aught but bid him "God speed."

It was in this spirit that we formerly ventured—not to find fault—so much as to correct certain errors, rather vital, into which Mr. Hay had, as we thought, fallen; and we were glad to see that another essay on the same subject was published by him soon after, in which he had the courage to correct these oversights, and the magnanimity to acknowledge our suggestions in the spirit in which they were made, a spirit in which criticism is so seldom received, especially when the faults found are real, that we confess we were rather startled by the candour of the author. If we find fault freely in this case also, we trust our remarks may be received in the same spirit of sincere love of the Beautiful and the True, which pervades the works of our author.

It is necessary to make this preliminary remark, that our author has here entered on an enterprise much bolder than any former flight, and laid himself much more open to attack than on his former excursions into the domain of the Beautiful. His former work was a sort of analysis of beauty—this is its synthesis. He endeavoured formerly only to show how that which is acknowledged beautiful had something in common with everything else that is beautiful; that this something consisted in the possession of a certain proportion or symmetry, the exact dimensions of which might be ascertained—ascertained with as much certainty as it is in sound. That, in short, as musical harmony or thorough bass is a science most accurate, and most essentially constituted by combinations of a few arithmetical ratios, so also is beauty or visible harmony a science of ratios and mathematical proportions, the accuracy of which forms the very essence of visible beauty. Nay, further, it was Mr. Hay's opinion, and is so still, that the exact proportions of the musical vibrations which produced harmonious sounds are those which in associated lines produce beautiful forms; and that where these proportions are not strictly adhered to, we find in form just what we find in sound:—

"How sour sweet music is  
When time is broke and no proportion kept."

Our readers may remember that with some of this we agreed, and from much of it we dissented: especially we showed that the proportions Mr. Hay had taken for sounds, were taken from common books on the subject, which being nearly all erroneous in this matter, had misled him, as indeed they have much more learned men. Mr. Hay, however, was not discouraged, and having now got a correct datum, set out once more, and put all his conclusions to rights again.

But, as we have said, his present is an attempt



much more bold than either of the former. To institute new canons of Criticism for Beauty is no unambitious enterprise; but after establishing a certain class of canons, to profess, in virtue of these rules, to undertake the creation of the beautiful, to manufacture the beau ideal, to enchant the age by the rule of three; this indeed is to play with the edge-tools of genius, and the youth must be dextrous indeed who escapes without a gash or two for his pains. It is a bold attempt, and yet we confess it is so adroitly managed, that we like the author all the better for it, though we may not think him in all points successful.

In these days of degenerate dilettantism, is not a manly excursion into the *terra incognita* of originality an undertaking most honourable? Is not a creation of the Beautiful a thing to be delicately dealt with? tended, pruned perhaps—not forced nor frozen—but tenderly dealt with and kindly welcomed?—even if not adopted into our hearts, absorbed into our core of thought. Mr. Hay has ventured to create: let us approach with respect the work of one who dares so well.

Mr. Hay has created; he has also created the Beautiful,—not of the highest order,—not a jewel of the first water, but a jewel. He has begun at the lowest order of artificial beauty—he also aspires to the highest: in the first he has done something, and if he stands firmly on the lowest step of the temple, why may he not hereafter ascend another—and another?

Mr. Hay has created beauty, and in this work he offers to the workmen and designers of this country several things which are beautiful, more which are new, and some also which we think not beautiful, or only the lowest degree, or perhaps ugly.—We must here allow him to introduce his own book to our readers:—

“One of the most eminent natural philosophers of the present age,” in a late number of the *Edinburgh Review*,† has observed, that the publication of a series of diagrams upon the principles of linear harmony, with the diaper designs resulting from them, might be productive of much improvement in the decorative arts. For, as the carpets of rooms, geometrical pavements, and paper hangings, are all viewed by the spectator with various degrees of obliquity, it would be desirable to invent patterns which, though they might not be the most beautiful when seen directly, have the power of developing in succession a series of beautiful combinations, when viewed, as they must always be, at different obliquities. A series of such designs will form the principal illustrations of the present publication, and, the author trusts, they will be found useful in opening a new field of design, not only to the decorative artist, but to damask and shawl-weavers, calico-printers, stained glass manufacturers, cabinet-makers, and those engaged in other branches of the useful and ornamental arts. Hitherto our geometric diapers, if the term may be applied to this peculiar kind of ornament, have been copied from those of the ancients, without any attempt having been made to investigate or develop the principle upon which they were originally formed. Perhaps the most beautiful specimens of this class that have been handed down to us, are those of the Alhambra, and they have been used, in various manufactures, for so long a period, that they are now exhausted, and have become, from constant repetition, wherever they could be applied, too familiar to the eye, while, from being copied by the ignorant, they are often much deteriorated and deformed. Something new in this style of ornament is, therefore, required, and the author trusts, that the present series of designs will supply the desideratum. The total want of originality in our ornamental manufactures, seems to have been the cause of much loss to the country; for the French, by a different mode of procedure, have attained considerable excellence in the art of design, as applied to this branch of industry. Dr. Ure, observes, that ‘the opinion generally entertained of the superiority of such French silks as are figured, and which depend for their beauty on tasteful arrangements, is no more a prejudice of mankind, than the feeling in favour of the works of Raphael and Titian.’ \* Taste is displayed both in the forms and grouping of the

figures, and in the disposition of the colours.\* The French style of ornamental design, although it may not reach the excellence ascribed to it by its author, has still originality to recommend it; and this superiority has not only operated in limiting the home consumption of our own ornamental manufactures, but has been the cause of their being superseded by those of the French in almost every foreign market. All the works hitherto published in this country on ornamental design, have been, in their illustrations, merely copies from antique fragments of sculpture and from the examples given in foreign works on the same subject, and, as copies, therefore, they must be inferior to the originals from which they are taken. It has also been clearly proved, in a legislative investigation into the subject, that we copy, principally from the French designs, all our patterns applied to silk, cotton, and worsted manufactures. The designs accompanying the present attempt shall therefore be original, and that originality will be regulated by principles founded on the unerring laws of Nature. These principles the essay itself shall gradually develop as it proceeds, with such explanatory examples in wood-cuts as may be required to elucidate them.”

We believe, with the author, in the power of great first principles steadily developed by education, physical and intellectual, and handled as tools by genius, to produce even in our times another renaissance of the Arts; believing in this, we ardently desire to see it. We hail the success of such a belief in any degree which its results may be able to establish.

But such an attempt challenges criticism, and we shall freely bestow it. The work consists of two parts, a theoretical and a practical.—The first explains the principles on which the author conceives that beauty is to be constructed, and the second shows the examples of what these principles have in the author's hands produced.

We shall take the last first.—Mr. Hay gives thirty-three designs of what he reckons the beautiful in mere surface-figures or diaper designs. We shall take them for that they seem best fitted for, viz. pavements, inlaid work of every description, printing patterns, or mosaics:—

- Plate I. has an ugly centre with tolerable sides.
- Plate II. is sparkling and clever.
- Plate III. is without beauty of any kind.
- Plate IV. is like Plate I. but much worse.
- Plate V. is pleasing.
- Plate VI. very doubtful.
- Plate VII. curious—much may be made of it.
- Plate VIII. quaint—an application of VII. not very successful.
- Plate IX. puzzling—with a clever centre.
- Plate X. very interesting.
- Plate XI. an application of X. not very happy.
- Plate XII. an application of IX. with its faults exaggerated.
- Plate XIII. an application of I. with its faults marked and beauty added.
- Plate XIV. curious and beautiful.
- Plate XV. is plate IV. with its beauty nearly obliterated.
- Plate XXXI. the same figure with its beauty much enhanced.
- Plate XXXII. the same figure ill applied.
- Plate XVI. very clever.—perfect even—applicable to many things.
- Plate XVII. is plate XVI. deprived of nearly all its beauty.
- Plate XVIII. beautiful points—ill assorted.
- Plate XIX. curious.
- Plate XX. unquestionably a bad application of XIX.
- Plate XXI. original, remarkable, decidedly good.
- Plate XXII. an application of XXI. wants homogeneity.
- Plate XXIV. } curious—not beautiful.
- Plate XXV. }
- Plate XXVI. like XXI., capable of much.
- Plate XXVII. an application of XXI. very good, but not perfect.
- Plate XXVIII. a successful application of XXI. full of beauty.
- Plate XXIX. curious.
- Plate XXX. Not a successful application of XXX.

Plate XXXII. ugliness elaborately decorated.

Plate XXXIII. rich and harmonious.

Here, then, we have thirty-three plates that are new. We think we are not mistaken in saying that they are really new—new in essence and in application. Out of these we have ten, so many as ten which we, even with our hypercriticism, admit to be beautiful and new. Is not this something? is it not a sufficient reward to Mr. Hay for all his trouble—a compensation to us it certainly is, for twenty-three times fault-finding to be able to praise cordially these ten times—an ample compensation too, in our opinion, to those who use his book; not the least merit of which is that it cannot be read by a man of talent, without leading him into a new vein, rich in precious ore, not yet worked out.—“*non inutiles existimande sunt, quorum in re nullus est usus, si ingenia acuant et erudent.*”

We have said enough about the practical and syncretical part of Mr. Hay's essay, enough to guard the public against mistaking for the beautiful that which we do not think consistent with the essential first principles of beauty.

In regard to the former or theoretical part, it is not very materially different from his former theory about musical proportions, concerning which we have already expressed our opinion so fully that we should repeat ourselves were we now to say much about it. We agree in the doctrine that a few simple proportions should be preserved in the general arrangements of the elements of beautiful forms. We believe in beauty, “*ne vero soluta, nec diffinita, sed adstricta numeris, non aperte, nec eodem modo semper, sed varie, dissimulanteque conclusis.*”† Some of these numbers are identical with the ratios of musical sounds; but we do not agree with Mr. Hay in details. We think he has got hold of part of his subject, that he handles that well; but it must be manifest, that as he thinks all his plans beautiful, and we adopt only ten out of thirty-three, his canons of criticism are either fewer, less stringent, or more comprehensive than ours. But this we state without hesitation, as a test of our accuracy in principle, that if any one ignorant of all principle, endowed with a delicate instinctive appreciation of the Beautiful (all other theories are nonsense if they do not stand this test, “*parce que la nature nous en elle-même donne, sans paroles, une intelligence plus nette que celle que l'art nous acquiert par nos explications*”‡) will merely take Mr. Hay's book, and on three several occasions will devote one hour at a time to looking successively at all his figures, he will very generally agree with our criticism. If this be so, Mr. Hay has found out some truth, the secret of some beauty—but truth on one side, still unsymmetrical.

We have also to enter our protest against much of what Mr. Hay lays down as axiomatic in the beauty of curves. On proportion, he has said much that is right, on curvilinear form more that is wrong.

In conclusion.—Mr. Hay's book goes forth with our best wishes. It must do good. It must be prolific of thought—stimulant of invention. It is to be acknowledged as a benefit of an unusual character conferred on the arts of ornamental design.

#### THORWALDSEN'S STATUE OF LORD BYRON.

This statue, the rejected of the Church,—whose censure has been, it should seem, powerful enough to bear down the interest attaching to such names as Byron and Thorwaldsen, and consign, for more than a dozen years, a work of Art, which records them both, to the cellars of the London Docks,—has, at length, found a destination; and, having revisited the glimpses of the moon, is now at Sir Richard Westmacott's, preparatory to its erection in the Library of Trinity College, Cambridge. For ourselves, we think the destination an appropriate one,—though we may lament that no fit receptacle for it could be found in the capital. So much curiosity, however, has been recently excited about this work, that we would suggest, to those who have the control of its movements, the propriety of exhibiting it in the metropolis—at the National Gallery, or elsewhere—where it is finally removed to its pedestal at Cambridge.

There have been, in the days of its seclusion, such different opinions given to the public of its merits as a work of Art, by the privileged few who had caught a sight of it in the studio of the sculptor

\* Sir David Brewster.

† October 1843, Art. II.

\* ‘Philosophy of Manufactures.’

\* Bacon.

† Cicero.

‡ Cousin.

—and so many versions have been offered of the circumstances under which it lay buried so long, in the vaults of a commercial company—that we were anxious to judge for ourselves on the one hand, and have taken some pains to ascertain the facts of the other. The statue *is*, it appears, the property of a body of subscribers, the private friends and admirers of the deceased Poet; who contributed to the memorial with a zeal not adequately represented by the amount of their subscriptions,—and offered the commission to Chantrey. That artist, however, declined a task so imperfectly remunerated; and the committee, not seeming to know that there was any other sculptor in England, travelled to Rome in search of a master. It has been stated, again and again, that Thorwaldsen executed this work gratuitously, in a spirit of enthusiastic admiration for the Poet, and gratitude to England for the early patronage of one of her sons, which laid the foundation of his fortunes. The assertion, without being literally true, has nevertheless enough of truth to honour the sculptor and enhance the interest of his work. The sum subscribed, whatever might be its amount, was certainly paid to Thorwaldsen; but it was no adequate price for his work,—and the sculptor's answer is understood to have been to something like the following effect:—"Gentlemen, I cannot afford to give you the marble; but I will take your money and execute the statue." The refusal, on its arrival in this country, to admit the figure into the Abbey, as unfit to associate with the selected company assembled there in marble, is sufficiently known: and since the death of Dr. Ireland, an attempt has been made to get the sentence of excommunication removed by his successor. Whatever, however, might have been Dr. Turton's decision, if the question had been originally submitted to him, he felt the impropriety of stigmatizing the judgment of his ecclesiastical predecessor; and the statue has been lying in its packing-cases, merely for want of a home, till the doors of Trinity Library were opened to the rejected.

With regard to the statue itself, we believe that a man who looks at it in an artistic spirit will be disappointed. As the representation of a poet, and of the particular Poet, it is a beautifully imagined and presented work,—having, with much of the Danish artist's carelessness, and even coarseness, of execution, less than his accustomed severity of style. The fact is, that the work presents a picture, from whatever point of view it is regarded,—and a picture raising the romantic as much as the classical associations. The bard is seated on a ruined fragment, which has been part of some ancient temple, and his foot rests on the broken shaft of a fallen column. The sculptured ornaments on the shattered fragment, while they are supposed to have been the ancient carving of the stone itself, are skillfully selected as tributes to the Poet,—those on the right representing the Athenian owl, while on the left the dedication of the lyre to Apollo is symbolized. In his left hand the Poet holds a volume, inscribed with its title 'Child Harold'; and the raised chin is lightly touched with a stylus, or pencil, which he holds in his hand. The head is slightly lifted, and turned over the right shoulder—the eyes raised, but with no dramatic or determined air of inspiration. The look and attitude are both natural and unaffected expressions of thought. The beauty of the Poet's hand and wrist, and the delicate forms of the throat and lower face are strikingly rendered: but in the aspect there is something more than mere thought—infinitely sad and touching, and which, to us, seems one of the triumphs of the work. The upper face tells a tale of pain and sorrow; and a shadow from within gives a character of age to features that, in their material presentment, are obviously young. The costume is a riding-dress, with a cloak thrown loosely over,—whose folds are among the sculptor's resources for composition and relief. In feeling and design, the work is a very fine one—the genius, the character, and the fortunes of the wayward Poet are all shadowed forth,—and Trinity will have, in this statue, a new object of great interest for the visitors to her fine library.

The execution of the figure—as in many another of Thorwaldsen's—is far below the conception;—and here it is that the more unfriendly critics may have found the objections which have led them so greatly to underrate the work. Besides a general coarseness

of handling, excepting about the head and in the modelling of the hand, there are faults of detail, which may furnish the mere critic with themes undeniable, and accusations to be answered only by an appeal to larger sympathies and artistic faith. No English sculptor, in view of the clamour he would draw about his head, dare venture to produce to his public such lower extremities as Thorwaldsen has given to the bard: no British statue could stand on such feet. The right leg of the figure—which is extended, to rest on a lower plane (the left being raised on the broken shaft), is shapeless,—its upper portion being rather feminine than that of a man. All these defects the sculptor could have corrected, at will; the wanting finish is an added charm which his chisel could have added at any time. We do not affect to underrate the graces of finish and execution, nor to justify their being withheld;—but the *thought* embodied in this is intrinsically worth all the technicals which schools can teach or critics enforce.

### MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

CONCERTS OF ANCIENT MUSIC.—THE SECOND CONCERT will take place on WEDNESDAY NEXT, April 10th. The Rehearsal on Monday Morning, the 14th. Subscription for the Season, 6l. 6s.; without Rehearsal, 3l. 3s. Single Tickets for Subscribers' Friends, 1l. 1s. each; to the Rehearsal, 10s. 6d. each. C. Lonsdale's Music Shop, 26, Old Bond-street. Principal Singers—Madame Caradori Allan, Madame Castellani, Miss Barrett; Sig. Mario, Herr Staudigl; Messrs. Manvera, Hawkins, Machin, and Sig. Labache. Conductor, Sir H. R. Bishop; Leader, Mr. Loder.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—*Vocal Accomplishment*.—Madame Castellani's appearance in 'La Sonnambula,' this day week, narrowly escaped serious damage, by an accident to the gas-pipes at Her Majesty's Theatre, which seriously disturbed the performance of the first act. Some of our contemporaries, however, are in agonies of rapture over her version of the final *bravura*, because it was less brilliant than Persiani's! Since this argues a resolution to spoil our new guest: since, however, they are trying to prove,—on the strength of the "low expression" of her *contralto* tones, and the "high trill" of her *soprano* register, and half a hundred other requisites defined in like perspicacious language,—that she is better than the best who have gone before her (thus leaving no superlative at the service of Madame Rossi-Caccia when she shall come), we will once again assume the ungracious but not useless position of those who stand between an artist and injury in the shape of pretended friends, by offering—not invidious comparisons of things which defy comparison, but a consideration or two purely historical, speculative, or to be personally applied as may be: premising that our admiration of Madame Castellani's promise suffers no diminution because of the extravagant panegyrics current with regard to her performance in the quarters alluded to.

In spite of the well-known adage, that the voice is ninety-nine hundredths of the singer, being of Italian origin—none so little acted upon the assertion as the masters who trained the great Italian singers. A report of the studies of the artists on whom (and not on the composer, or orchestra, or chorus, or story, or scene-painter,) the weight of Opera used to rest, would, we suspect, terrify the eager young gentlemen and ladies of these days. Here and there, it is true, and more frequently as our own times are approached, a Banti, or a Grassini, or a Catalani, might be found relying on the power, or persuasion, or flexibility, given her by Nature—but for the most part vocal education meant conflict as much as working out: the conflict, however, being not a strife, as now, to extend the natural register—but to place what existed under the most perfect command. Thus the unwilling voice was to be made voluble; the bird-like warbler to be trained into long *sostenuto* tones. In the old days, too, the absurd antagonism of Art and Feeling, on which Southern indolence has pretended to found a school of so-called declamatory singing, was not dreamed of. Feeling was given its fullest play by the agency of Art. Dramatic qualification was admitted to mean versatility; and the principal artist in a musical drama would have thought himself treated as a second-rate if he were not allowed to exhibit his command over both styles—the expressive and the executive—on every possible occasion. Indeed, without such excess of vocal refinement the men-

ness of the operas of old Italy, with their slightness of melody, and the guitar-like simplicity of their accompaniments, must have brought their reign to a close, long even ere the deed was done, by the appearance of the German genius of combination.

No doubt the Italian composers are in part chargeable with a state of things, in which the severe probations to which the Faustinas and Cuzzonis were subjected, became less and less necessary, and the vocalists, in consequence, more and more slovenly. It may be, perhaps, too much to expect of the Artist, that so long as he can rule the public as despotically as his forefathers did, he shall undergo long and painful processes, by the many rated as stupidly antiquated, useless and traditional. But it is therefore all the more the duty of such as are equidistant from *maestra*, executant and audience—in short, critics—to lay down principles from time to time; and to call attention to truths. We would require all young singers to consider what comes of the half, or no-training of the present day. First, early and irremediable ruin of the voice. We could instance a dozen Italian singers with the most superb musical organization, whom five years of employment has seriously impaired:—among the ladies, La Frezzolini—among the gentlemen, Moriani and Ronconi. Secondly, inevitable alienation of the public—who, however imposed upon, in the first instance, by natural gifts and qualifications, will not long remain content without some display of versatility and accomplishment. Then we would point out how, upon the strength of the last-named quality, artists of originally mediocre powers, such as Persiani or Rubini have been enabled to command Europe, and will continue to do so as long as one articulate sound is producible. We would insist again, how by a respectful and arduous attention to first principles, involving patient exercise and self-denial, inferior organs have been strengthened; nay, absolutely, effects of a wondrous charm produced out of very defects:—taking for example Pasta, Duprez, and our own Miss Kemble. Lastly, we would entreat our so-called arbiters of opinion to abstain from jargon about "canvas" and "embroidery" in recommendation of mechanical execution,—from confusion of incapacity with pathos, to excuse the Cynthia of the minute for being inferior to her predecessors,—from folly concerning "eccentricity" to pacify us for the departure of those who had the science of ornament under control. Let them encourage scholars as scholars—that is, to labour; and not mock them with honours due alone to patience and thought and cultivation of taste. It is a new creed, which the bepraisers of M. David preach, that absence of constructive power means novelty in composition. So, too, is it noxious and silly to pass off deficiency in vocal resource for *style*. There were times when the untravelled among us were absurd enough to plume themselves on their unacquaintance with foreign languages, as something manly and patriotic. Let us not see the praise of Ignorance, happily exploded in our world of society, passing over into the world of Art!

Sufficient illustration to the foregoing preachment might have been drawn from Tuesday's performance of 'Norma,' for the re-appearance of Madame Grisi and Signor Labache. Neither artist was "in voice," as the phrase goes—the lady very languid in 'Casta diva,' and only gradually recovering herself as the business of the scene excited her. But that she is of a better school than the last new comers who could doubt? And that, at all events, we have not learned to consider on-half of an art as better than the whole, was proved by the unprompted enthusiasm of the public. Signor Moriani was an effective *Polième*. His reading of his parts is curious: we are now beginning to comprehend that the system thereof is no system, and that he merely considers his musical phrases as so many groups of favourite notes, and not passages of emotion, to "be said and sung." Signora Rosetti, too, was a meritorious *Adalgisa*—somewhat too loud, however. This is a besetting fault of many of the new school; some only get so far as to sing *forte*: the best have only *forte* or *piano*, and a *mezza voce* now-a-days is as rare as a perfect shake.

The thirty-six Viennese children appeared on Tuesday, with prodigious success. To those who are not made thoughtful by the sight of very young girls rouged and coronetted with roses, in place of sleeping



in their wholesome beds, running hither and thither, and aping the Elsslers and Taglionis with automatic precision and grace,—the sight must be fascinating. It would do little good, we apprehend, were a Massillon or a Melvill to preach homilies on the matter; but, we must say, that to us the pleasure of the show was shadowed by many painful considerations.

**SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.**—Eleven years ago [*Athen.* No. 364], we offered a few words concerning M. le Chevalier Neukomm's 'David' as performed at Birmingham. The composer's popularity was then at its highest: his songs were on every piano-forte, his sacred compositions heard at every Musical Festival. That the pendulum in his case has oscillated more rapidly than usual may be proved by the fact, that Wednesday's performance amounted almost to a disinterment. Now, the causes of this extravagance in public neglect, as well as in public favour, may be worth inquiring into. They are principally to be found, we suspect, in the composer's resolution to propitiate audience and artists for the moment:—since his science is beyond all question; and, from his more illustrious relative, Haydn, he would seem to have inherited that clearness and simplicity so especially valuable at a period when muddy mystery is too often palmed off for sublimity. Unhappily, however, these excellencies were accompanied by a fatal facility. The quality of music published by M. le Chevalier Neukomm during the years of his glory,—in the shape of songs, psalms, services, organ pieces, &c.,—is something astounding: yet we have been told that nearly as much remains in MS. Still more unhappily, this easiness of production was accompanied by an equal eagerness to please. There was not one principal member of the Philharmonic orchestra, who was not to be fitted with his *obligato* or exhibition, when a new work was projected. The public no longer responds to such a manner of appeal: many of the instrumentalists too, for whom the author wrote, are gone; so that the texture of large portions of his work, besides being essentially unsubstantial, has become already antiquated. It is out of no disrespect to a veteran to whom we are indebted for much pleasure, that we state these truths: but that our aspirants, too few of whom possess his basis of theoretical knowledge and extensive experience, may be warned how vain is even the possession of solid attainments to protect those who allow themselves to be seduced by what is showy and accidental, from what is true and permanent.

The 'David' of M. Neukomm may be rated as high, and will probably last as long as the 'Babylon' of Spohr: since the mannerism of the latter composer is essentially an affair of *skilful* hand, as that of which mention has just been made. In what may be called the scenic portions of the work, there are some effects so brilliant as to make us regret that the master never condescended to the stage. Among these, we may specify the receding chorus 'Up and pursue,' in the first part—the lament, too, in the second, 'O Israel, mourn!' has a sort of dramatic sadness, which might have been turned to better account "within the wooden O" of an opera-house. Then the singers are charmingly fitted with airs for display. And here we may pass from the work to its execution: and credit Miss Lucombe with her very meritorious performance of Madame Stockhausen's music. This young lady seems to have more *intention* than the generality of her comrades. Let her study, in addition, refinement. Miss Barrett, too, was heard to great advantage: her voice strikes us more and more to be a gift unusually rich and precious: and our reiterated requests that its owner would take pains to arrive at a perfect mastery of it, may be read as so many compliments. Were she an Italian, she would try, in right of her natural powers, for the succession to Grisi. Mr. Manvers, too, our best tenor concert singer, was intelligent, expressive, and polished in the music of 'David.' We hear him too seldom. The bass parts were taken by Mr. Machin, who did duty for Herr Staudigl (detained, we presume, by the floods) as well as his own: and is always sure and careful.

**CONCERT RUMOURS.**—It is with great satisfaction that we notice new steps taken in the right direction for regenerating Concert-Music in England. A sign of the times presents itself in the *programme* of the

coming Worcester Festival: at the evening performances of which Handel's 'Acis and Galatea,' and Mendelssohn's 'First Walpurgis-Night,' are to be produced.

It is with no surprise that we advert to the reports of schism, dissension, and resignation, in the Philharmonic Society. Such results, and none other, were to be expected from the recent proceeding. The retirement of Sir H. Bishop has been talked of, and not merely in corners; more than one professor too, has been already named, to whom the conductorship is to be offered. This is sad work—humbling to every one concerned. Something more promising is the announced engagement of Madame Dorus-Gras for the remainder of the series of concerts. Her Majesty and H.R.H. the Prince Albert, too, are advertised to appear there on Monday next. Ungracious as it may seem to call what is in itself natural and graceful, a measure *ad captandum*, the manner in which it has been placarded in the papers admits of no alternative.

At the last of the Leipsic Subscription Concerts, a new Concerto, for the violin, by Dr. Mendelssohn, was performed by Herr David. (?) If this be the work of which, four or five years ago, we heard some of the leading phrases, we can well believe it to be—as described by our foreign brethren—not only effective for the instrument, but noble as a composition. We desire nothing better than to hear both Concerto and violinist in London. The Cecilia Society, at Frankfurt, performed the 'Passione' of Sebastian Bach, on Holy Thursday. A hearing of this music, too, is one of our desiderata. Why will no society in London attack it? If, as we imagine possible, its excessive difficulty places it above the reach of the amateurs at Exeter Hall, the *Choral Harmonists*, we think, might turn their attention to it in their anxiety for novelty. Last Monday, this took the direction of a Mass, by Schubert.

As for Italian concerts, they seem to be as plentiful as the "Snakes in Iceland." In France matters go on oddly. On the one hand, M. Thalberg, Madame Pleyel, and M. Leopold de Meyer are giving show-concerts at the Italian Opera House; on the other, M. Berlioz is continuing his Musical Festivals at the *Cirque de Champs Elysées*,—as might have been foreseen, more and more occupying his auditors with his own compositions. No magic, we apprehend, will make these travel far beyond the sphere of his *baton*. Then, M. Glinka, the Russian composer, who writes Russian operas, and has a Russian singer, Madame Solovieva, at his disposal, was this week to give a concert for the benefit of the Society of Artist-Musicians, at which some of his productions were to be executed. M. David's 'Desert' is going the circuit of the French provinces with some gradual abatement, it appears to us, of its first preternatural reputation. We hope this clever and picturesque manager of an orchestra is not doomed to furnish the world with another illustration of the fatality of excessive praise. The *Conservatoire* seems to keep alive rather than to *live*, if we are to judge from the very scanty notices its performances appear to excite.

On the whole, we are disposed to augur well for the future prospects of Concert-music, from the apparently discouraging fact, that the number of new "stars" is singularly small this year. If Execution, as might thence be inferred, has reached its limit, the time for *Idea* to be diligently studied, is on the return.

**DRURY LANE.**—The singing and performance of M. Duprez in the part of *Arnold*, is at once so perfect, and so well known to us, that it is unnecessary once again to descant upon it. But what becomes of the wholesale contemners of French art, while he is delivering the recitative and *terzetto* of the second act, and the incomparable *largo* of the third? Is a question to be asked, with triumph, by those who, seven short years ago, were listened to with contempt, while pointing out its character and beauty. As regards voice, M. Duprez stands where he did last year. His reception was enthusiastic. We are expecting, with great interest, his performance of the part of *Edgar Ravenswood* in Donizetti's 'Lucia.' Why, by the way—since the management of Drury Lane is not over-scrupulous—cannot the third act

of the opera be brought into something more of accordance with the catastrophe of Scott's tragedy? With a few strokes of the pen, and very slight violence done to the music, the ball-room scene might be restored—the challenging duet, too frequently omitted, might be placed in its true position, at the funeral of the luckless Lammormoor shepherd—*and even something not wholly unlike the original situation be given to the final air.* It is vexatious to think how many striking effects have been lost: and we point them out in the desire that the singing and performance of our guest might be surrounded by a framework—so to say—of greater force, beauty, and dramatic fitness, than the Italian librettist afforded him.

**LYCEUM.**—Last Monday, a new drama, in two acts, called 'On Duty,' was played for the first time, and secured its place on the stage without opposition. It is a conversation piece on the French model, depending on a carefully written dialogue, and an obvious situation or two. There is not much novelty in the incidents, which, however, are sufficiently effective. The interest turns on the jealous disposition of Fritz (Mr. Keeley), a worthy upholsterer, compelled to perform duty, as a corporal of militia, on the night previous to his wedding day. His suspicion is directed by a milliner, one *Madame Dentelle* (Mrs. Woollidge), on *Count Frederick Lowenstein* (Mr. F. Vining), an amorous young gentleman who leaves no stone unturned to procure an interview with the Baroness of Saldorf, to whom he was formerly attached, but who, during his long absence, had married another. The *Baron* (Mr. F. Matthews) presents a perfect contrast to Fritz, and places the greatest confidence in the Count, interpreting all he does as applicable to *Henrietta* (Miss Villars), the affianced bride of Fritz. Through his blunders, both the young lady and the Duchess become compromised, and, in the end, the former is renounced by Fritz. Fortunately there has been an early acquaintance between the Count and the young lady, by whom he has been indeed secretly beloved, and whom he accordingly restores to reputation by marrying. Fritz, of course, makes himself happy with the scheming *Madame Dentelle*. The scenes are few, but they are well sustained, and neatly acted; and, on the whole, the drama itself has a higher aim than usual.

## MISCELLANEA

**Paris Academy of Sciences.**—March 24.—The Academy elected M. Santini, of Padua, its correspondent in the section of astronomy, in place of Mr. F. Baily. —M. Biot read a paper on the Astronomy of the Middle Ages.—M. Laurent read a paper on his new chemical classification, of which he gave a first notice several months ago.—M. Chancel gave an account of the result of his new researches as to the products of the dry distillation of the butyrate of lime. He concludes that there exists a great analogy between the derivatives of butyric acid and those of acetic acid.—A letter was received from Africa, from M. Fournel, containing an account of his observations as to the height of Biskara, as made from the Setif; another letter, on the same subject, was received from M. Aimé. This gentleman furnishes some new information as to the continued declension from Biskara to the Desert.—Several communications on meteorology were laid on the table.—M. Dumas communicated a paper from Dr. Cantu, in which he states that he has verified the presence of iodine and bromine in the mineral waters at the foot of the Alps.—A letter was received from M. Joubert, a farmer, at Noun-le-Fuzellier (Loir-et-Cher), in which he desires to know whether the vaccine virus taken from a child affected with another transmissible disease would not be dangerous to the child inoculated with it.—A letter was received from Dr. Blandet, on the injurious effects resulting to workmen from the arsenical green employed in the manufacture of paper-hangings. He recommends the use of peroxide of iron as a remedy for the colic and other affections experienced by workmen exposed to the action of the dust of arsenical preparations.—March 31.—M. Mialhe read a paper on digestion, and the assimilation of the saccharine matter and the starch contained in

farinaceous received. Desert at Don, who in Algeria, tions mnc that falls observat with the c eight mor to the 30 opinion ay being in the thr higher; a years show so that the July, and which has quantity of days on thermome the freeziz Lafargue, genous pop animals, f from it, w or the roo —A note effects of t The facts of what h the injurio escapes fr Dr. Becqu near one o or less ill vide has vi which are perspiration have also Flaudrin metals. T is mercury the presen ministered Danger of discover a grain. T with sulph galvanic p tion, by w suspected munication tricity of s sje of stea the electro origin of t certain dis points was tion of ele showing th principle. Bombay present ye tatory.—a ben taken ing for th netic and M nical Obs standing, is which the every even Astronomi scopes. A Mr. Osler cal depart chiefly rely Indian Na to fifteen i in the port servatory o in 1840, and The instra and vertic vertical D and night, nstrument), registered

ferminaceous substances.—Further information was received from M. Aimé, relative to the height of the Desert above the level of the Mediterranean.—M. Don, who is charged with the operations of draining in Algeria, has transmitted the result of his observations since January 1838, on the quantity of rain that falls annually at Algiers. M. Don divides his observations into periods of four months, setting out with the opinion in the country that rain falls during eight months of the year, viz. from the 1st of Sept. to the 30th of April. In the first three years this opinion appeared to be well founded, the average of May being greatly inferior to that of September; but, in the three following years, the average of May was higher; and the observations of the average of seven years show that September is less rainy than May, so that the dry months are really only three—June, July, and August. M. Don states that the winter which has just ended was unusually severe. The quantity of snow that fell and remained for several days on the ground was unprecedented; but the thermometer never fell below 3 deg. centigrade under the freezing point.—A letter was received from Dr. Lafargue, on a fact observed by him, that the indigenous poppy is a nutritive food for rabbits. These animals, far from experiencing any narcotic effects from it, whether in the flower, the leaves, the stalks, or the roots, like the food, and get fat upon it rapidly.—A note was received from Dr. Becquerel on the effects of the volatilization of zinc in copper foundries. The facts stated by the author are a full confirmation of what had been stated by M. Blandet relative to the injurious action of the white zinc vapour which escapes from the foundries. Amongst other facts, Dr. Becquerel states, that in the shop of a shoemaker, near one of these foundries, every person feels more or less ill on the melting days. The shoemaker's wife has violent tremblings and a severe head-ache, which are carried off during the night by copious perspiration. The young women employed as binders have also suffered severely.—Messrs. Danger and Flandrin presented a final paper upon poisoning by metals. The metal particularly noticed in this paper is mercury. Hitherto it has been difficult to detect the presence of mercury in organic matter when administered in some of its combinations. Messrs. Danger and Flandrin have succeeded in the means of discovering even the hundred-thousandth part of a grain. Their analytical process, after carbonization with sulphuric acid greatly modified, is with the galvanic pile of Smithson, with a certain modification, by which the gold conductors plunge in the suspected liquor and separate the mercury.—A communication was made of an experiment on the electricity of steam. Prof. Zantedeschi having formed a jet of steam, by an opening in a tubular boiler, applied the electrometer to it, and ascertained that at the origin of the jet, the electricity was negative, at a certain distance it was positive, and between the two points was a zone, in which the steam gave no indication of electricity.—M. Blandet presented a paper showing the power of compressed gases as a motive principle.

**Bombay Observatory.**—The *B. C. Almanack* for the present year contains an account of the Bombay observatory—an establishment of which less notice has been taken than it merits. It consists of two buildings for the separate purposes of Astronomical, Magnetic and Meteorological observation. The Astronomical Observatory, now of some ten or fifteen years standing, is supplied with a 3-feet transit telescope, by which the transits of from two to six stars are taken every evening; an Altitude and Azimuth circle; an Astronomical clock; and a couple of Refraction telescopes. A self-registering Rain and Wind Gauge, on Mr. Osler's principle, belonging to the Meteorological department, is also in use. The work performed chiefly relates to the rating of the chronometers of the Indian Navy, of which there are generally from five to fifteen in charge; and giving time to the shipping in the port. The Magnetic and Meteorological Observatory occupies a different building. It was erected in 1840, and first put in operation in November 1842. The instruments for magnetic purposes are a horizontal and vertical force Magnetometer, with horizontal and vertical Declinometers: these are read hourly, day and night. The dipping needle (Major Sabine's instrument), for determining magnetic intensity, is registered at stated periods. The meteorological

instruments consist of a large Standard Barometer, by Newman, with a tube of half an inch diameter; Simplesometer, by Adie; wet and dry bulb Thermometers; Maximum and Minimum self-registering Thermometers, for solar and terrestrial radiation, and for standard reference and for the purpose of experiment. An Actinometer, and a Hygrometer by Daniell, are read at stated periods. Two rain gauges on the open ground, with a self-registering tube, are used during the wet season. Both observatories are under the charge of George Buist, L.L.D., who delivers scientific lectures to the junior officers of the navy, and the public, free; accompanied with experiments and demonstrations. The lecture-room was constructed, and a sufficiency of apparatus supplied, by Government.

**An Illustrious Stranger.**—Sir William Hooker has announced in *The Gardeners' Chronicle*, the arrival of the Monster Cactus, or *Viznaga*, at the Botanic Gardens at Kew, in a remarkably vigorous condition considering its bulk and weight, and the overland journey performed through a country of high mountains and perilous roads, twelve days beyond Mexico, through which it was dragged by eight strong mules, thence forwarded to Vera Cruz, and shipped to England, where it was doomed to endure one of the severest frosts ever experienced in our island. But it was carefully packed—being first surrounded with a dense clothing of Spanish moss, well corded—fifteen mats, each as large and thick as an ordinary doormat, and composed of the main fibres of a palm sewn together, formed the exterior envelope; and when freed from these incumbrances, the monster was seen perfect, green, and uninjured. The very long flagelliform roots were arranged in coils, like the cable of a ship. Ten strongmen with difficulty placed it in scales, brought into the garden for the purpose, with a view to ascertain its precise weight, and afterwards, with still greater difficulty, transferred it, perfectly unharmed, to another tub, prepared with suitable soil.

The weight of the *Viznaga* is . . . 713 lbs.  
Height from the surface of the earth . . . 4½ ft.  
Measured over the top, from the ground on each side . . . 10 ft. 9 in.  
Circumference at 1 foot from the ground . . . 8 ft. 7 in.  
Number of deep angles or costae . . . 44

**San Paulo at Rome.**—A writer in the *Quarterly Review* observes, that the restoration of this magnificent church, destroyed by fire in 1822, goes on but slowly. It is a whimsical illustration of the spirit of our age, that whilst the Most Faithful, Most Catholic, Most Christian, and Most Apostolic Sovereigns, all hold themselves excused from subscribing a baïocco, four magnificent blocks of oriental alabaster, destined for the columns of the high altar, are the gift of Mehmet Ali.

**Galvanic Rings.**—All persons afflicted with imaginary diseases are earnestly recommended by *Punch* to try a galvanic ring. It signifies not whose ring: out of the large variety advertised, they may select, since the virtues of all are equal. These rings consist of a thin wire of zinc, soldered to a similar wire of copper; hence the quantity of galvanism they generate is next to nothing; certainly much less than that produced by a sixpence and a half sovereign lying in contact in a gentleman's waistcoat pocket. Its exact amount it would be difficult to compute, as the galvanic fluid has no weight: but giving a rough guess, we should say that it may be about the decillionth part of a suspicion. The tremendous effects on the system of this strong homeopathic amount of galvanism passing through the little finger may be conceived. But to quiet alarm, we may state that none whatever of this frightful torrent of galvanism, developed by the ring, passes through the finger at all. To be affected by galvanism, it is necessary that the part to be galvanized should lie between two opposite galvanic poles or extremities; now, as the finger is inside the ring, the galvanism is outside the finger. Thus, the finger is to the galvanic fluid as a person standing on the Isle of Dogs is to the fluid in the Thames. With what power an inappreciable force, ineffectually applied to the extremity of the body, must act in the cure of such a complaint as rheumatism, is obvious. In all positive diseases the galvanic ring will afford a negative relief; and those who have nothing the matter with them may confidently depend on being cured by it.—*Punch*.

## Williams & Norgate.

### Foreign Bookellers.

14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN,  
HAVE LATELY IMPORTED,

1. SCHILLER'S SÄMMLICHE WERKE. A new Edition, in 10 vols. 8vo. beautifully printed on vellum paper, price 30s. The same, in 13 vols. 12mo. 18s.; or half-bound in rocco, 30s.
2. SCHILLER'S PORTRAIT, engraved by Schwerdtgubert. Large 4to. 3s.
3. FRIEDRICH SCHILLER, als Mensch, Geschichtschreiber, Denker und Dichter, ein gedrängter Commentar zu dessen sämtlichen Werken, von Karl Grun. 12mo. 11s.
4. GRÄFIN IDA HAHN-HAHN'S NOVELS. 8 vols. 12mo. price 36s.

Contents and separate prices:—

Ulrich, 2 vols. 15s. Sigismund Förster, 7s.  
Cecil, 2 vols. 16s. Gräfin Faustine, 6s.  
Ida Seinholt, 6s. Der Rechte, 8s.

5. ERGÄNZUNGSBLÄTTER ZUR ALLGEMEINEN ZEITUNG. First Part, January 1843. Annual subscription, 21s.—Prospectus may be had on application.

6. ROMANCERO CASTELLANO, 6 Colecciones de antiguas Romances populares de los Españoles, publicada con una Introducción y Notas por G. R. DEPPING. Nueva Edición, con las Notas de Don Antonio Alcalá-Galiano. 2 tomos, 12mo. Leipzig, 16s.

7. GIESELER (Dr. J. C. L.) LEHRBUCH DER KIRCHENGESCHICHTE. I. Band, 1 Abtheil. 4to. verbesserte Auflage, 8vo. Bonn, 8s.  
\*To purchasers of this new edition of the first volume, the second volume, in four divisions, and the first division of the third volume, will be given at the reduced price of 21s. only, for a short time.

8. KENAN, Volks- und Religionsgeschichte Israels von Dr. CAESAR VON LENGEKE, Professor der Orientalischen Sprachen in Königsberg, 8vo. 15s.  
9. SANTA SPIRITUALIA, oder Auswahl der schönsten geistlichen Lieder älterer Zeit, in ihren originalen Singweisen und grösstentheils aus ihren alten Texten musisch für eine Singstimme mit Pianoforte. Parts I. to III. 4to. 1s. 6d. each.

10. G. W. F. HEGEL'S LEBEN, beschrieben durch KARL ROSENKRANZ. Supplement zu Hegel's Werken. Mit Portrait, 8vo. Berlin, 12s.  
HEGEL'S PORTRAIT, nach Drake's Bas-relief, gestochen von K. Barth. Folio, 22s.

11. J. G. FICHTE'S SÄMMLICHE WERKE, herausgegeben von J. H. Fichte, in 8 vols. 8vo.  
\*The first volume will be published shortly. A Prospectus may be had on application.

12. K. ROSENKRANZ.—PSYCHOLOGIE, oder die Wissenschaft vom subjectiven Geist. 9te sehr verbesserte Auflage. 8vo. 9s.

13. RUNEN-SPRACH-SCHATZ, oder Wörterbuch über die ältesten Sprachdenkmale Skandinaviens, in Beziehung auf Abstammung und Begriffsbildung, von U. V. Dietrich. 8vo. Stockholm, 12s.

14. DEUTSCHE MYTHOLOGIE, von JACOB GRIMM. 2te. Ausgabe, 2 vols. 8vo. Göttingen, 21s.

15. ARISTOTELIS ORGANON, Græce, edita T. WAITZ. Pars I. Categoriae, Hermeneutica, Analytica priores. 8vo. Lipsiae, 12s. 6d.

16. M. T. CICERONIS BRUTUS de claris Oratoribus liber, recens emendat, interpretatus est Fr. Eberhard. Præfatus est succincta Eloquentia Romana usque ad Cæsarem Historicam. 8vo. maj. 10s.

17. VARRONIS, Saturnarum Menippæarum reliquæ, editæ F. Oehler, 8vo. Quædlinb. 7s. 6d.

18. W. DRUMANN. GESCHICHTE ROMS, in seinem Ueberzuge von der republikanischen zur monarchischen Verfassung, oder Pompejus, Cæsar, Cicero und ihre Zeitgenossen. Nach geschichtlichen und mit genealogischen Registern. 8vo. Vol. VI. and last. 15s. The complete work, 6 vols. 8vo. 42s.

19. GUIDE FRANÇAIS-ARABE vulgaire, des Voyageurs et des Francs en Syrie et en Égypte, avec carte physique, et géographique de la Syrie par J. Berggren. 4to. Upsala, 21. 10s.

### Books in the Press.

1. CHEVALIER BUNSEN'S ÆGYPTENS Stelle in der Weltgeschichte, geschichtliche Untersuchung in 3 Büchern. Vols. I. to III. 8vo. with many plates. (In a few days.)

2. BUNSEN'S GERMAN HYMN-BOOK. A new Edition, in 12mo. 1,000 pages, bound, will appear in the course of the summer.

\*Orders should be sent early for both the above works.

3. ALEXANDER VON HUMBOLDT'S KOSMOS. Entwurf einer physischen Weltbeschreibung. (Shortly.)

4. RAUMER'S LETTERS ON AMERICA. (Shortly.)

5. FRIDERIKA BREMER'S NEW NOVEL. IN. DALEKARLIEN. (Very shortly.)

WILLIAMS & NORGATE have just published their

German Book Circular No. 8.

Which may be had GRATIS, or post free for one stamp.

They continue to receive weekly all new Publications of interest from the Continent, which may be inspected at their warehouse. Orders executed with the greatest possible despatch, and on the most reasonable terms.

14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN.



**KNIGHT'S WEEKLY VOLUME.**  
This day.  
**CURIOSITIES OF PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.**  
—SERIES I. By W. WITTICH.  
London: Charles Knight & Co. 25, Ludgate-street.

This day is published, in 8vo. price 1s.  
**DE LATINARUM LITERARUM PRÆ-**  
**STANTIA ATQUE UTILITAS;** Orationem Academicam in Collegio Marisallano Abredonensi, Habuit JOANNES S. BLACKIE, Literarum Humaniorum Professor, Abredonensis.  
London: Taylor & Walton, Upper Gower-street.

On Saturday, April 12, will be published, in 2 vols. post 8vo. price 18s.  
**LANDS, CLASSICAL AND SACRED.**  
By LORD NUGENT.  
London: Charles Knight & Co. 25, Ludgate-street.

**NEW WORK BY HARRY LORREQUER.**  
In 1 volume, cloth, gilt edges, price 5s.  
**ST. PATRICK'S EVE; or, Three Eras in the**  
Life of an Irish Peasant.  
With Four Engravings and numerous Woodcuts, by PHILZ.  
Chapman & Hall, 158, Strand.

**OVERLAND SKETCHES,** by Lieut. C. B. YOUNG, Bengal Engineers, containing Sketches of Pyramids, Cataracts, Deserts, Aden and the Red Sea, Egyptian Figures, Mosques, &c. &c. Price, coloured, 11. 11s. 6d.; plain, 11. 1s.  
Dickinson & Son, 114, New Bond-street.

Just published, 8vo. price 2s.  
**A LECTURE ON THE ARGUMENTS FOR**  
**CHRISTIAN THEISM** from Organized Life and Fossil Geology. Containing Remarks on a Work entitled 'Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation,' delivered before the Frome Literary and Scientific Institution, February 7, 1845.  
By JOHN SHEPPARD,  
Author of 'Thoughts on Devotion,' &c.  
London: Jackson & Walford, 18, St. Paul's Churchyard.

Just published, a new Edition of  
**COGHAN'S CENTRAL EUROPE,**  
10s. With a Map of Continental Railways open up to the present time.  
In a few days,  
Coghan's Hand-Book for Italy. Complete in 1 vol. price 10s.  
Coghan's European Tourist will comprise the above Works in one volume.  
London: H. Hughes, 15, St. Martin's-le-Grand.

Now ready, in 8vo. price 6s., the Fifth Number of  
**THE ENGLISH REVIEW; or, QUARTERLY**  
**JOURNAL OF ECCLESIASTICAL AND GENERAL**  
**LITERATURE.**  
Contents:—1. Recent English Historians: Lord Mahon—2. Foster's Geography of Arabia—3. The White Lady, and Undine—4. Church Discipline—5. The American Church—6. Marriage with a Wife's Sister—7. Hawkestone—8. Romish Subscription to the Articles—9. The new Church-Extension Society—10. The Liturgical Question in Germany—Voices of Recent Publications—Foreign and Colonial Intelligence.  
Bivingtons, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo-place.

In a few days,  
**THE POPULAR TALES OF WILHELM**  
**HAUFF.** Translated from the German.  
1. The Caravan, and other Tales.  
2. The Emperor's Portrait.  
3. The Inn in the Spessart.  
4. The Scheik of Alexandria, &c.  
\*The above are printed in a very cheap, but neat style.  
London: James Burns, 17, Portman-street.

Now publishing,  
**THE TALES AND ROMANCES**  
of CAROLINE PICHTLER.  
1. Quentin Matsys; or, the Blacksmith.  
2. Wallenstein and the Swedes in Prague; or, the Signal Rocket: a Romance of the Thirty Years' War.  
3. Schorel; or, the Wanderings of an Artist.  
4. The Siege of Vienna.  
5. The Foster Son, &c. &c.  
\*The popular Works are printed in a neat style, and at a very cheap rate.  
London: James Burns, 17, Portman-street.

Handsome bound in cloth, with Ninety-three Wood Engravings, price 6s. 6d.  
**ILLUSTRATIONS OF SACRED HISTORY, from the**  
**MONUMENTS OF EGYPT.**  
By V. C. TAYLOR, LL.D.  
From the Birmingham Herald.

"A valuable and indispensable accession to the library of every biblical student."  
From the Rev. Thomas Hartwell Horne's Introduction to the Critical Study of the Scriptures.

"Nearly three hundred texts of Scripture are more or less explained in this elegantly executed volume, and in a manner equally curious and interesting."  
London: D. Bogue (late Tilt & Bogue), Fleet-street.

In 4 volumes, small 8vo. cloth lettered,  
**DR. ADAM SMITH'S INQUIRY** into the  
NATURE AND CAUSES OF THE WEALTH OF NATIONS;  
with Notes from Ricardo, McCulloch, Chalmers, and other Eminent Political Economists; a Life of the Author, by DUGALD STEWART; and Portraits. Published by G. Knight & Co. at 14; reduced to 12s. (Vols. 3 and 4 may be had to complete Sets at 3s. each.)  
Reduced from 10s. to 3s. 6d.  
The History of Europe during the Year 1830;  
containing an Account of the French, Belgian, and Polish Revolutions; with Notices of Immortal Monuments in Germany, Switzerland, Spain, Portugal, and Greece. 2 vols. small 8vo. bound in 1, elegantly bound in cloth, gilt.

Will be ready in a few days, a new edition, enlarged and improved,  
Claude's Essay on the Composition of a Sermon;  
with Notes and Illustrations, and Six Skeletons of Sermons by the Rev. C. Simon. To which is added an Appendix on the Choice of Books, designed to aid and assist Clergymen and others in the formation of their Libraries. 18mo. cloth lettered, 3s. 6d.  
London: James Cornish, 1, Middle-row, Holborn.

PRINTED FOR  
**TAYLOR AND WALTON,**  
Booksellers and Publishers to University College,  
UPPER GOWER-STREET.

**DARLEY'S**  
**SCIENTIFIC LIBRARY**  
FOR THE USE OF  
SCHOOLS, PRIVATE STUDENTS, ARTISTS,  
AND MECHANICS.

It is the purpose of this Work to furnish a Series of Elementary Treatises on Mathematical Science, adapted to the wants of the public at large. To youth of either sex at public and private schools; to persons whose education has been neglected, or whose attention has not been directed in early life to such studies; and to Artists and Mechanics these little works will be particularly suited. The principles of the various Sciences are rendered as familiar and brought as near to our commonest ideas as possible; the demonstrations of propositions are made plain for the mind and brief for the memory; and the Elements of each Science are reduced not only to their simplest but to their shortest form.

I.  
FIFTH EDITION,  
**A SYSTEM**  
OF  
**POPULAR GEOMETRY;**

Containing in a few Lessons so much of the Elements of Euclid as is necessary and sufficient for a right understanding of every Art and Science in its leading truths and great principles.  
By GEORGE DARLEY, A.B.  
Price 4s. 6d. cloth.

II.  
NEW EDITION,  
**A SYSTEM**  
TO THE  
**POPULAR GEOMETRY;**

In which the Elements of Abstract Science are familiarized, illustrated, and rendered practically useful to the various purposes of life, with numerous Cuts.  
By GEORGE DARLEY, A.B.  
Price 4s. 6d. cloth.

III.  
THIRD EDITION,  
**A SYSTEM**  
OF  
**POPULAR ALGEBRA;**

WITH  
**A Section on PROPORTIONS AND PROGRESSIONS.**  
By GEORGE DARLEY, A.B.  
Price 4s. 6d.

IV.  
SECOND EDITION,  
**A SYSTEM**  
OF  
**POPULAR TRIGONOMETRY,**

Both Plane and Spherical;  
WITH POPULAR TREATISES ON LOGARITHMS, and the Application of Algebra to Geometry.  
By GEORGE DARLEY, A.B.  
Price 3s. 6d. cloth.

"For students who only seek this limited knowledge of these sciences, there are perhaps no treatises which can be read with more advantage than Darley's Popular Geometry and Algebra."—Library of Useful Knowledge, article 'Mechanics.'

V.  
**FAMILIAR ASTRONOMY.**  
By GEORGE DARLEY, A.B.  
In 12mo. with Engravings, 5s. cloth lettered.

"There is a vast deal of astronomical information conveyed in a most winning and unassuming manner in this delightful little volume, which, not less for the novelty of its plan, than the extent of its intelligence, reflects infinite credit on the taste and talents of its projector and editor, Mr. Darley."—Sun, April 3, 1830.

On Monday next, price 10s. 6d. will be published, in 1 vol. 8vo. or, the Case of the British Envoy, Colonel Stoddart, Captain Conolly, and Lieutenant Wyndham, F.R.S.  
By CAPTAIN GROVER, Unattached, F.R.S.  
London: Chapman & Hall, 18, Strand.

**THE NEW AND IMPROVED**  
**PRACTICAL GARDENER.**  
And MODERN HORTICULTURIST; exhibiting the latest and most approved Management of Kitchen, Fruit, and Flower Gardens, for the use of the Artisan, Gardener, &c. &c. every month in the year. Illustrated by numerous Engravings, by CHARLES MCINTOSH, C.M.C.H.S., late Gardener to the King at the Belguin at Claremont, and now at Dalkeith Palace. In one volume 102 pages, 24s., or with 40 Specimens of choice Flowers, Coloured, 30s.  
"The labour and experience of a life devoted to the science of Horticulture, we now present to the public."—Vide Author's Preface, p. iv.  
London: Thomas Kelly; Simpkin, Marshall & Co.; and all Booksellers.

**FISHER'S INSTRUCTOR, or YOUNG**  
**MAN'S BEST COMPANION.** Modernized and Improved.  
By the Rev. G. N. WRIGHT, A.M.  
A new Edition of the above useful Work, exhibiting the modern mode of acquiring Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, and Merchants' Accounts; examples of Letters and other Forms useful in business; art of measuring Artificers' Work; an explanation of the Mechanical Powers, as applied to Steam-engines and Vessels, Railways, &c.—Practical Gauging; and a compendium of useful knowledge in Commercial Transactions, the Arts and Sciences, &c. &c. Price 3s. 6d. bound in cloth.  
London: Tegg & Co. Cheapdine; Dean & Co. Threadneedle-street; and every other Bookseller in the kingdom.

CORRECTED, AMENDED, AND ENLARGED. FOR THE  
ENGLISH STUDENT.  
**FLUGEL'S COMPLETE DICTIONARY**  
OF THE GERMAN AND ENGLISH LANGUAGES. English, German and German-English. Adapted to the English Student. By C. A. FEILING, Professor HELLMANN, and J. OXENFORD. 2nd edition, in 2 thick volumes, large 8vo. 30s.  
\*The present Dictionary (which has already passed rapidly through a large edition) is founded upon the celebrated German work, but the labour bestowed on it by two eminent German and an English scholar may also be considered as a new work. The editors have performed a double task: first, in removing a vast quantity of English and American vulgarisms and obsolete expressions; and, secondly, by supplying many thousands of new German words and phrases, as well as various new significations. Great pains have also been taken as to the logical arrangement of words, and the genuine case of nouns, and numerous other improvements have been introduced. The cost and pains thus bestowed by the English editors and publishers entitle it to be considered, to a very great extent, as an original work, and it ought not to be confounded with servile reprints which are stigmatized (though not correctly) as piratical.  
London: Whittaker & Co.; Dulau & Co.; and D. Nutt.

**FAMILY ENDOWMENT SOCIETY, LIFE**  
**ASSURANCE AND ANNUITY OFFICE,**  
12, Chatham-place, Blackfriars, London.  
Directors.  
William Butterworth Bayley, Esq. Chairman.  
John Fuller, Esq. Deputy Chairman.  
Henry Bowden, Esq. Edward Lee, Esq.  
Robert Bruce Chichester, Esq. Elliot Macnaghten, Esq.  
H. B. Henderson, Esq. John Walker, Esq.  
C. H. La Touche, Esq. Major Wilcock, K.L.S.  
CAPITAL 500,000.  
The objects of Life Assurance may be accomplished at this Office on terms as low as is consistent with security.  
Examples of Life Assurance for 100l.  
Age. 30 40 50 60  
Annual Premium— 2 4 7 3 0 3 4 4 9 6 5 5  
Endowments for children, and Annuities of all kinds, are granted by this Society.  
The usual commission allowed to Solicitors and others, and 5l. per cent. extra on the first premium.  
JOHN CAZENOVE, Secretary.

**CROWN LIFE-ASSURANCE COMPANY,**  
33, Bridge Street, Blackfriars, London.  
Directors.  
George H. Hooper, Esq. Chairman.  
Sir John Kirkland, Deputy-Chairman.  
John Chapman, Esq. Jameson Hunter, Esq.  
Charles Chippendale, Esq. Lieut.-Col. Moody, R.E.  
James Colquhoun, Esq. John Nelson, Esq.  
B. D. Colvin, Esq. Richard Norman, Esq.  
Rear-Admiral Dundas, Alexander Stewart, Esq.  
C. B. M. P. William Whitmore, Esq.  
Thomas Harrison, Esq. William Wilson, Esq.  
Auditors—J. H. Forbes, Esq., G. Hankey, Esq., T. Lawrence, Esq.  
Physicians. (Sir C. F. Forbes, M.D., R.C.H.S., 25, Argyll-street.)  
Surgeon—Samuel Solly, Esq., F.R.S., 1, St. Helen's Place.  
Solicitors—Messrs. Hale, Boys and Anstee.  
Bankers—Bank of England.  
Attorneys—J. M. Rainbow, Esq.  
THE ADVANTAGES OF THIS OFFICE, among others, are:  
1. A pecuniary benefit in two-thirds of the Profits, which may be applied either in reduction of the Premium, or to augment the sum assured.  
2. The following Bonuses have been assigned to all Policies, of at least three years' standing, effected for the whole duration of Life:—  
First Division, in 1833.  
From 15s. to 12l. 12s. per cent. per Annum on the sums assured, varying with the age, being equivalent, on the average, to 26 1/2 per cent. on the Premiums paid.  
Second Division, in 1839.  
From upwards of 15s. to upwards of 30s. per cent. per Annum on the sums assured, or on the average, 33 per cent. on the Premiums paid for the preceding Seven Years.  
3. Premiums may be paid in a limited number of annual sums, instead of by annual Payments for the whole of life; the Policy continuing to participate in profits after the payment of such premiums has ceased.  
4. The Assurance or Premium Fund is not subject to any charge for interest to Proprietors.  
5. Parties (including Officers of the Army, Navy, East India Company, and Merchant Service), may be assured to reside in, or proceed to all parts of the World, at Premiums calculated on real date.  
6. Claims to be paid within three months.  
7. The Assured may dispose of their Policies to the Company, or to any other Person, by giving Notice to the Company.  
The Prospectus, Tables of Rates, &c. to be had at the Office in London, or of the Company's Agents.  
T. G. CONVERS, Secretary.

**THE BRIGHTON VICTIMS;**  
or, the Case of the British Envoy, Colonel Stoddart, Captain Conolly, and Lieutenant Wyndham, F.R.S.  
By CAPTAIN GROVER, Unattached, F.R.S.  
London: Chapman & Hall, 18, Strand.

**THE NEW AND IMPROVED**  
**PRACTICAL GARDENER.**  
And MODERN HORTICULTURIST; exhibiting the latest and most approved Management of Kitchen, Fruit, and Flower Gardens, for the use of the Artisan, Gardener, &c. &c. every month in the year. Illustrated by numerous Engravings, by CHARLES MCINTOSH, C.M.C.H.S., late Gardener to the King at the Belguin at Claremont, and now at Dalkeith Palace. In one volume 102 pages, 24s., or with 40 Specimens of choice Flowers, Coloured, 30s.  
"The labour and experience of a life devoted to the science of Horticulture, we now present to the public."—Vide Author's Preface, p. iv.  
London: Thomas Kelly; Simpkin, Marshall & Co.; and all Booksellers.

**FISHER'S INSTRUCTOR, or YOUNG**  
**MAN'S BEST COMPANION.** Modernized and Improved.  
By the Rev. G. N. WRIGHT, A.M.  
A new Edition of the above useful Work, exhibiting the modern mode of acquiring Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, and Merchants' Accounts; examples of Letters and other Forms useful in business; art of measuring Artificers' Work; an explanation of the Mechanical Powers, as applied to Steam-engines and Vessels, Railways, &c.—Practical Gauging; and a compendium of useful knowledge in Commercial Transactions, the Arts and Sciences, &c. &c. Price 3s. 6d. bound in cloth.  
London: Tegg & Co. Cheapdine; Dean & Co. Threadneedle-street; and every other Bookseller in the kingdom.

CORRECTED, AMENDED, AND ENLARGED. FOR THE  
ENGLISH STUDENT.  
**FLUGEL'S COMPLETE DICTIONARY**  
OF THE GERMAN AND ENGLISH LANGUAGES. English, German and German-English. Adapted to the English Student. By C. A. FEILING, Professor HELLMANN, and J. OXENFORD. 2nd edition, in 2 thick volumes, large 8vo. 30s.  
\*The present Dictionary (which has already passed rapidly through a large edition) is founded upon the celebrated German work, but the labour bestowed on it by two eminent German and an English scholar may also be considered as a new work. The editors have performed a double task: first, in removing a vast quantity of English and American vulgarisms and obsolete expressions; and, secondly, by supplying many thousands of new German words and phrases, as well as various new significations. Great pains have also been taken as to the logical arrangement of words, and the genuine case of nouns, and numerous other improvements have been introduced. The cost and pains thus bestowed by the English editors and publishers entitle it to be considered, to a very great extent, as an original work, and it ought not to be confounded with servile reprints which are stigmatized (though not correctly) as piratical.  
London: Whittaker & Co.; Dulau & Co.; and D. Nutt.

**FAMILY ENDOWMENT SOCIETY, LIFE**  
**ASSURANCE AND ANNUITY OFFICE,**  
12, Chatham-place, Blackfriars, London.  
Directors.  
William Butterworth Bayley, Esq. Chairman.  
John Fuller, Esq. Deputy Chairman.  
Henry Bowden, Esq. Edward Lee, Esq.  
Robert Bruce Chichester, Esq. Elliot Macnaghten, Esq.  
H. B. Henderson, Esq. John Walker, Esq.  
C. H. La Touche, Esq. Major Wilcock, K.L.S.  
CAPITAL 500,000.  
The objects of Life Assurance may be accomplished at this Office on terms as low as is consistent with security.  
Examples of Life Assurance for 100l.  
Age. 30 40 50 60  
Annual Premium— 2 4 7 3 0 3 4 4 9 6 5 5  
Endowments for children, and Annuities of all kinds, are granted by this Society.  
The usual commission allowed to Solicitors and others, and 5l. per cent. extra on the first premium.  
JOHN CAZENOVE, Secretary.

**CROWN LIFE-ASSURANCE COMPANY,**  
33, Bridge Street, Blackfriars, London.  
Directors.  
George H. Hooper, Esq. Chairman.  
Sir John Kirkland, Deputy-Chairman.  
John Chapman, Esq. Jameson Hunter, Esq.  
Charles Chippendale, Esq. Lieut.-Col. Moody, R.E.  
James Colquhoun, Esq. John Nelson, Esq.  
B. D. Colvin, Esq. Richard Norman, Esq.  
Rear-Admiral Dundas, Alexander Stewart, Esq.  
C. B. M. P. William Whitmore, Esq.  
Thomas Harrison, Esq. William Wilson, Esq.  
Auditors—J. H. Forbes, Esq., G. Hankey, Esq., T. Lawrence, Esq.  
Physicians. (Sir C. F. Forbes, M.D., R.C.H.S., 25, Argyll-street.)  
Surgeon—Samuel Solly, Esq., F.R.S., 1, St. Helen's Place.  
Solicitors—Messrs. Hale, Boys and Anstee.  
Bankers—Bank of England.  
Attorneys—J. M. Rainbow, Esq.  
THE ADVANTAGES OF THIS OFFICE, among others, are:  
1. A pecuniary benefit in two-thirds of the Profits, which may be applied either in reduction of the Premium, or to augment the sum assured.  
2. The following Bonuses have been assigned to all Policies, of at least three years' standing, effected for the whole duration of Life:—  
First Division, in 1833.  
From 15s. to 12l. 12s. per cent. per Annum on the sums assured, varying with the age, being equivalent, on the average, to 26 1/2 per cent. on the Premiums paid.  
Second Division, in 1839.  
From upwards of 15s. to upwards of 30s. per cent. per Annum on the sums assured, or on the average, 33 per cent. on the Premiums paid for the preceding Seven Years.  
3. Premiums may be paid in a limited number of annual sums, instead of by annual Payments for the whole of life; the Policy continuing to participate in profits after the payment of such premiums has ceased.  
4. The Assurance or Premium Fund is not subject to any charge for interest to Proprietors.  
5. Parties (including Officers of the Army, Navy, East India Company, and Merchant Service), may be assured to reside in, or proceed to all parts of the World, at Premiums calculated on real date.  
6. Claims to be paid within three months.  
7. The Assured may dispose of their Policies to the Company, or to any other Person, by giving Notice to the Company.  
The Prospectus, Tables of Rates, &c. to be had at the Office in London, or of the Company's Agents.  
T. G. CONVERS, Secretary.

**THE BRIGHTON VICTIMS;**  
or, the Case of the British Envoy, Colonel Stoddart, Captain Conolly, and Lieutenant Wyndham, F.R.S.  
By CAPTAIN GROVER, Unattached, F.R.S.  
London: Chapman & Hall, 18, Strand.

**THE NEW AND IMPROVED**  
**PRACTICAL GARDENER.**  
And MODERN HORTICULTURIST; exhibiting the latest and most approved Management of Kitchen, Fruit, and Flower Gardens, for the use of the Artisan, Gardener, &c. &c. every month in the year. Illustrated by numerous Engravings, by CHARLES MCINTOSH, C.M.C.H.S., late Gardener to the King at the Belguin at Claremont, and now at Dalkeith Palace. In one volume 102 pages, 24s., or with 40 Specimens of choice Flowers, Coloured, 30s.  
"The labour and experience of a life devoted to the science of Horticulture, we now present to the public."—Vide Author's Preface, p. iv.  
London: Thomas Kelly; Simpkin, Marshall & Co.; and all Booksellers.

**FISHER'S INSTRUCTOR, or YOUNG**  
**MAN'S BEST COMPANION.** Modernized and Improved.  
By the Rev. G. N. WRIGHT, A.M.  
A new Edition of the above useful Work, exhibiting the modern mode of acquiring Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, and Merchants' Accounts; examples of Letters and other Forms useful in business; art of measuring Artificers' Work; an explanation of the Mechanical Powers, as applied to Steam-engines and Vessels, Railways, &c.—Practical Gauging; and a compendium of useful knowledge in Commercial Transactions, the Arts and Sciences, &c. &c. Price 3s. 6d. bound in cloth.  
London: Tegg & Co. Cheapdine; Dean & Co. Threadneedle-street; and every other Bookseller in the kingdom.





